THE ELECTIONS



Butler Elected Gov ernor of Massachusetts,

By a Majority of About 13,000.

New York Swapt by the Democrats.

Cleveland's Majority

Follow in Line.

Secor Robeson Badly Defeated in New Jersey.

Immense Democratic Gains Everywhere.

Pennsylvania Rescued from the Republicans.

A Tremendous Uprising of the People.

The result of the election will be a surprise party to the people of Massachusetts and the country. Our returns from about three-quarters of the State show that General Butler is triumphantly elected governor of Massachusetts by a vote of about 134,000 to 120,000 for Mr. Bishop The returns show that General Butler has gained at least 25,000 votes, and that Bishop has not re ceived so many votes as were cast for Governor Long in 1879. The rest of the State ticket is Republican. Ames leads Bowerman by 15,000, and carries the rest of the ticket with him.

We have gained three congressmen by the elec-tion of Messrs. Morse, Lovering and Lyman, who will accompany General Collins to Washington on

The rejoicings throughout the state last night were of the most enthusiastic nature, and General Butier had a grand reception at the Revere

The news from New York, Connecticut and elsewhere is indeed glorious, and the reader is re-ferred to the despatches for full details.

The boisterous greeting with which the people welcomed the election of General Butler and the glorious sweep of the tidal wave last evening has given place to a more quiet but not less congratu

latory feeling this morning. During the entire forenoon crowds gathered about the newspaper bulletins and commented on the result, and a season of handshaking and cordiality prevailed.
About the hotels, in the corridors of the post office and in all public places the topic of conversation was the election news, not only the confirmation of the glad news received from the State and its congressional districts last evening, but the decided victories in New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut, and the fact that the next Congress was assuredly to have a splendid workthe people in a most favorable manner: "It is a gold day for Jay Hubbell," "Robeson has reached the end of his infamous career," "Chet Arthur couldn't swing New York," "I'm glad to see Cameron and bossism go under," "Tom Waller did well to clean out the Bulkeleys down in Connecticut," and expressions of like nature were heard on all sides, and not a few remarks of Bishop, who was unfortunate in imagining himself a big enough man to be governor of Massachusetts. On the railroad trains into the city this morning the reading of the news in the morning papers, and good-natured bantering of the friends of those plentiful personages, defeated Republican candiplentiful personages, defeated Republican candidates. Did a man have a bet on Butler? He was very swift to remind the other party to the wager that that five dollars, that hat, those cigars, that wine supper, was now due, and there was a general season of liquidation of election obligations, made in a moment of confidence and paid in an hour of humiliation. At the Republican headquarters the decument and readure room was cleanly swent humiliation. At the Republican headquarters the document and reading room was cleanly swept for the first time since the campaign opened, the long document table was put aside, the chairs were placed against the wall as if a funeral were about to take place, and two or three mourners-in-chief were glumily adding up the columns of figures in the election returns to see if there wasn't some mistake somewhere; but there was none. The only place they could find "consolation" was in the dictionary.

What the Returns from 336 Towns

Show-The Estimated Majority. The returns from 336 towns-the whole of the State with the exception of ten towns-show a total vote of 253,467, divided as follows: For Bishop, Republican, 119,020; for Butler, Demoerat and Greenback, 132,678; for Almy, Pro-hibitionist, 1769; a plurality of 13,658 for Gen-eral Butler. In 1879, the same towns cast a total vote of 240,335. Governor Long received 120,882, General Butler 107,875, Mr. Adams, the anti-sutler Democratic candidate, 9912, and Mr.

Eddy, Prohibition, 1608. The other 108 ballots fell to "scattering" names. The Butler and Adams yote aggregated 117,787. Governor Long obtained a plurality of 12,957 over General Butler and a plurality of 3045 over the two Democratic candidates reckoned together.

General Butler shows a gain of 24,803 upon the yote cast for him in 1879, an increase of no less than 23 per cent., or of nearly one-fourth. He has also scored a gain of 14,891 upon the total Democratic and Greenback vote, an increase of a little over 12½ per cent. or one-eighth. On the other hand, the Republicans have lost 1812, a reduction of 1½ per cent. The prohibition vote is larger by 161 than it was three years ago. The total vote displays an increase of 13,-132, a growth of 10½ per cent. Of every 1000 votes cast in 1879, General Butler received 449, and Mr. Adams 41, or 490 between the two candidates on the Democratic side, while Governor Long obtained 503. The other 7 went to the Prohibition candidate. In 1879 the tentowns unreported at this writing cast their vote as below: Long, 1919; Eutler, 1274; Adams, 77; and Eddy 37. Governor Long had a plurality of 645 over General Butler and of 568 over the two Democratic candidates, counted together. If these figures are added in their respective columns, to the returns received from 336 towns, the following may be estimated as the vote of the State: Butler, 134,029; Bishop, 120,939, and Almy 1806, a plurality of 13,090 for General Butler in a total vote of 256,774.

THE STATE TICKET. Complete List of Those Elected to the State

Offices. The following is a list of the State officers elected yesterday, and also the members of the

Governor, Benjamin F. Butler of Lowell. Lieutenant-Governor, Oliver Ames of North Easton.
Secretary of the Commonwealth, *Henry B.
Peirce of Abington.
Treasurer, *Daniel A. Gleason of Medford.
Auditor, *Charles R. Ladd of Springfield.
Attorney-general, Edgar J. Sherman of Law-

District No. 1—"Matthew H. Cushing of Mid-District No. 2—*Nathaniel Wales of Stough-District No. 3-William A. Tower of Lexing-District No. 4—Patrick Magnire of Boston.
District No. 5—Edward H. Haskell of Glouces-

or.
District No. 6—*George Heyward of Concord.
District No. 7—Eben A. Hale of Greenfield.
District No. 8—Wellington Smith of Lee.
Seven Republicans, one Democrat.

TOTAL VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

towns to hear from, and those small ones:

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR. Totals.......122,004 107,486 1,532 3,185 Ames' plurality for Lieutenant-Governor, 15,418.

SENATORS ELECTED.

Suffolk County. First Essex—John R. Baldwin. D. & G. Second district—"John H. Sherburne, R. Third district—"Owen A. Galvin, D. Fonrth district—"George G. Crocker, R. Fifth district—John F. McMahon, D. Sixth district—Frederick S. Risteen, D. Seventh district—*Arthur W. Tufts, R. Eighth district—Benjamin F. Cutter, D.

Essex County. First—F. D. Allen, R.
Second—William Sparhawk, D.
Third—Isaac A. Steele, D.
Fourth—C. A. Saward, D.
Fifth—Edwin Bowley, D.
Sixth—James O. Parker, D.

Middlesex County. First—G. A. Bruce, R. Second—D. Randall, R. Third—H. J. Wells, R. Fourth—Walter N. Mason, D. Firth—C. F. Gerry, R. Sixth—Onslow Gimore, R. Seventh—C. H. Allen, R.

Worcester County. First—Charles B. Pratt, D. Second—G. W. Johnson, R. Third—C. P. Barton, D. Fourth—Theodore C. Eates, R. Fifth—E. P. Loring, R.

Hampshire County. Hampshire-Albion Barrus, R. Hampden County.

First-W. H. Haile, R. Second-D. B. Hitchcock, D. Franklin County. Franklin-Rufus Livermore, R. Berkshire County.

North Berkshire-F. E. Swift, D. South-H. J. Dunham, D. Norfolk County.

First—B. S. Lovell, R. Second—W. E. Locke, R. Plymouth County. First-L. S. Drake, D. Second-J. S. Allen, R.

Bristol County. First—Peleg McFarlin, R. Second—John B. Whittaker, R. Third—Charles S. Randall, R.

Barnstable, Dukes and Nantucket Counties. Cape district—Joseph P. Johnson, R. Sixteen Democrats; twenty-four Republicans. REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

Soffolk County. Ward 1-Benjamin F. Campbell, R.; Jesse M. Ward 1—Berjamin F. Campben, R., Jesse M.
Gove, R.
Ward 2—Christopher P. Conlin, D.; Michael J.
Dolan, D.
Ward 3—Samuel C. Hunt, D.: John E. Hayes, D.
Ward 4—Edwin L. Plisbury, R.
Ward 5—John R. Murphy, D; John Reade, D.
Ward 6—James Tyrone, D.: Martin McCornick, D. mick, D. Ward 7-John A. McLaughlin, D.; John Doherty, D. Ward 8—Thomas C. Butler, D; Patrick F. Mc-Garagle, D. Ward 9—George L. Clark, D. and R.; Julius C. Chappelle, R. Ward 10—Henry H. Sprague, R.; Charles Wheeler, R. Ward 11—Roger Wolcott, R.; John W. Leighton, R. Ward 12—Jeremiah H. Mullane, D.; Patrick F. McDonald, D. Ward 13-Francis O'Brien, D.; Cornelius F. Cronin, D. Ward 14—William H. Frizzell, D.; Horace L. Bowker, D. Ward 15—Oliver H. Fernald, D.; Charles W. Donohoe, D. Ward 16—Jeremiah G. Fennessey, D.; Abraham J. Lamb. D. Ward 17—Jesse L. Nason, R.; Edmund T. East-Ward 18—Albert T. Whiting, R. and D.; George E. Learned, R. Ward 19—William Killduff, D.; P. H. Man-

ning, D. Ward 20-Arthur F. Means, R.; William H. Sayward, R. Ward 21—Andrew J. Browne, R.; Halsey J. Boardman, R. Ward 22-M. W. Costello, D. Ward 23-Edward P. Butler, R.; George A. O.

Ernst, R. Ward 24—William W. Whitmarsh, R.; Edward F. Snow, R. Ward 25--Charles L. Randall, D. Twenty-seven Democrats; twenty Republicans. Essex County.

Dist.

1—Edward H. Shaw, R., of Rockport.

2—Frank H. Gaffney, D., and Erastus Howes, D., of Gloucester.

3—John M. Cheever, D., of Manchester.

4—A. J. Stetson, D., of Danvers.

5—John I. Baker, D., of Beyerly.

6—William Cogswell, R., and John Jackson, D., of Selem.

of Stlem.
7—Rev. E. B. Willson, R., and Charles W. Richardson, R., of Salem.
8—Thomas C. Wiggins, R., and Francis E. Pedrick, D., of Marblehead.
9—John L. Parker, R., of Lynn.

10—Charies H. Baker, R., George W. Littlefield, D., and William R. Wedden, D., of Lynn.

12—James W. Switzer, R., of Lynn.

12—James W. Switzer, R., of Lynn.

13—Albert H. Sweetser, R., of Saugus.

14—Rev. Charles Smith, R., of Andover, d.

15—William R. Kimball, R., of Boxford.

16—John P. Coombs, R., and T. O. Simpson, R., of Newburyport.

17—W. Scott Peabody, D., of Bradford.

18—D. L. Ambrose and M. D. J. Steere, R., of Haverhill, and *Adams H. Cogswell, R., of Methuen.

19—Daniel B. Cluff, R., and *Edwin N. Hill, R., of Haverhill, and *Adams H. Cogswell, R., of Methuen.

19—Daniel B. Cluff, R., and *Edwin N. Hill, R., of Lawrence.

21—S. M. Davis, R., and E. F. Dolan D., of Lawrence.

Nineteen Republicans, thirteen Democrats, one Greenbacker.

Middlesex County.

Dist.

1—*Chester W. Kingsley, R., and William A. Bancroft, R., of Cambridge.

3—doseph J. Kelley, D., of Cambridge.

4—Elijah C. Clark, R., of Somerville.

5—Charles S. Lincoln, D., of Simpson, D., of Combridge.

4—Elijah C. Clark, R., of Somerville.

5—Charles S. Albaro, M. Wilkinson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Simpson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Simpson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Simpson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Simpson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Simpson, D., of Wilkinson, D., of Wilkinson,

16—C. C. Burr, R., and Thomas Webster, Jr., R., of Newton.

17—John S. Williams, D., of Waitham.

18—Leonard A. Saville, R., of Lexington.

19———— Butterfield, R.

20—John Courtney, D., of Lowell.

21—Daniel H. Varnum, R., of Lowell.

22—Michael Saxton, D., of Lowell.

23—Charles D. Starbird, R., of Lowell.

24—George L. Huntoon, R., of Lowell.

25—George A. Marden, R., of Lowell.

25—George A. Marden, R., of Lowell.

25—Henry J. White, R., of Weston.

28—Warren A. Bird, D., of N. tlek.

29—Leonard F. Morse, R., of Sherborn.

30—Caleb Holbrook, D., of Ashland.

31——James R. Entwistle, D., of Framingham.

32—Samuel N. Aldrich, D., of Marlboro.

33—John G. Maguire, D., of Woburn.

34——— Miller, R.

35—Alonzo A. Carr, R., of Ashby.

Twenty-seven Republicans, thirteen Democrats.

Worcester County.

Dist.

1—*Americus Welch, D., of Blackstone.
2—Thomas J. Hall, D., of Upton, and David M. Richardson, D., of Mendon.
3—Arthur F. Whitin, R., of Northbridge.
4—Fitch A. Winchester, R., of Southboro.
5—E. A. Hildreth, R., of Harvard, and Henry S. Nourse, R., of Lancaster.
6—Owen H. Lawrence, R., and Harris C. Hartwell, R., of Fitchburg.
7—Walter O. Parker, R., of Ashburnham, and Wilder P. Clark, R., of Winchendon.
8—Frank W. Adams, R., of Royalston.
9—Charles S. Lord, R., of Templeton.
10—Alen W. Goodwin, R., of Dana.
11—R. H. Potter, R., of Rutland.
12—Emory L. Bates, R., of Sturbridge, and Horace W. Bush, R., of West Brockfield.
13—B. U. Bugbee, R., and Sanuel T. Cutting, R., of Southbridge.
14—Butler Bates, D., of Webster.
15—3-Joel Smith, R., of Northboro.
17—3-Joel Smith, R., of Leominster.
18—Aaron G. Walker, R., of Worcester.
19—Forrest E. Barker, R., of Worcester.
21—*David F. O'Connell, D., of Worcester.
22—James H. Mellen, D., of Worcester.
23—George H. Ball, R., of Worcester.
24—George E. Batchelder, R., of Worcester.
25—Burton W. Potter, R., of Worcester. Worcester County.

Hampshire County. Dist. 1-C. N. Clark, R. and John F. Warner, D., of Northampton.
2—D. W. Welis, D., of Hatfield.
3—D. W. Streeter, R., of Chesterfield.
4—Levi Stockbridge, R., of Amherst.
5—John Tilley, R., of Granby.
Four Republicans and two Democrats.

Hampden County. Dist.

1—Solomon F, Cushman, R., of Munson.

2—Warren D, Fuller, R., of Ludlow.

3—(In this district there is a tie between John B, Wood. R., and A. F. Wildes, D., of Chicopee.

4—John Olmstead, R., and *Theodore D. Beach of Springfield.

5—"George P. Siebbins, R., of Springfield.

6—Charles S, Newell, R., of Longmeadow.

7—James M. Arnold, R., of Springfield.

8—S. J. J. Donahoe, D., of Holyoke.

9—Allan H gginbottom, R., of Holyoke.

10—William R. Whitney, R., of Westfield and Edwin Leonard, D., of Agawam.

win Leo 11—Charles H. Knox, D., of Chester. Eight Republicans, four Democrats, and one district tied. Franklin County.

Dist.
1—C. A. Towne, R., of Orange.
2—F. D. Webster, D., of Montague.
3—J. A. Aiken, D., of Greenfield.
4—W. W. Foster, R., of Deerfield.
5—John D. Miller, R., of Coleraine.
6—H. L. Warfield, R., of Buckland.
Four Republicans and two Democrats.

Berkshire County. Dist.

1—*Charles D. Belden, R., of Williamstown.

2—H. G. B. Fisher, R., of North Adams, and Nelson A. Bixby, R., of Adams.

3—Jacob Gimlich, D., of Pittsfield, and John S. Barton, D., of Dalton.

4—H. J. Allen, D., of Windsor.

5—Pliny M. Shaylor, R., of Lee.

6—George E. Kniffen, D., of West Stockbridge.

7—H. C. Jovner, D., of Great Barrington.

8—George Kellogr, R., of Sheffield.

Five Republicans and five Democrats.

Norfolk County,

Dist.

1—*Charles A. Mackintosh, D., of Dedham.

2—*R. F. G. Candage, R., of Brookline.

3—*Hobart E. Cable, R., of Hyde Park.

4—Edward L. Pierce, R., of Milton.

5—George A. Barker, R., William N. Eaton, D., and W. G. A. Pattee, D., of Quincy.

6—A. G. Morison, D.

7—Busbrod Morse, D., of Sharon, and George E.

Craig, D., of Walpole.

8—Frederick A. Williams, R., of Foxboro, and Sabin Howard, R., of Franklin.

9—Lyman K. Putney, R., of Weilesley.

Seven Republicans, six Democrats.

Bristol County.

Dist.

1—*Rev. John Whitehill, R., of Attleboro, and William A. Copeland, R., of Marshfield. 2—3—H. L. Peck, Charles T. Barnard, D., F. S. Bab-

bitt, R.

4—Rufus A. Dunham, R., of Fairhaven.
5—William A. Searell, R., and Orlando G. Robinson, R., of New Bedford.

6—William Gordon, R., and James R. Denham, R., of New Bedford.

7—*John W. Gifford, R., of Westport.

8—Charles B. Martin, D., Dr. T. D. Stowe, D., and P. E. Foley, D., of Fall River.

9—James F. Davenport, R., of Fall River, and Job M. Leonard, R., of Somerset.

10—James H. Mason, R., of Swansea.

Twelve Republicans, five Democrats; one to be heard from.

Plymouth County.

Dist.

1—*Joseph Jacobs, Jr., R., of Hingham.
2—Louis T. Cusbing, R., of Cohasset.
3—George F. fetson, R., of Hanson.
4—Fred M. Harrub, R.
5—Charles N. Howland, R., of Plymouth.
6—Isaac T. F. Perry, R., of Rochester.
7—Sprague S. Stetson, R., of Lakeville.
8—Charles M. Reed, D., of Bridgewater.
9—Charles W. Howland, R.
10—William L. Douglas, D., and Enos H. Rev. 10-William L. Douglas, D., and Enos H. Reynolds, D., of Brockton. D., of Brockton. 11—Andrew C. Brigham, D., of Abington. Eight Republicans and four Democrats,

Dist.

--*Bradford B. Briggs, R.. of Sandwich.

--*Francis D. Cobb, R., of Barnstable.

--*David Fisk, R., of Dennis.

--Clarendon A. Freeman, R., of Harwich.

--Solomon Linnell, 2d, R., of Orleans.

--E. E. Small, R., of Provincetown. Six Republicans

Barnstable County.

Dukes County. *Tristram R. Holley, R., of Edgartown.

NEW YORK.

A Sweeping Democratic Victory-Cleveland's

Majority 183,381. NEW YORK, November 8.—Cleveland's majority in this city is about 78,000, five election districts being estimated. Every Democratic congressman nominated in this county is elected. The Board of Alderman stands, 18 Democrats to 6 Repub-

The Times places Cleveland's majority at 171,-000. The Assembly will stand 80 Democrats and 48 Republicans, a Democratic gain of 13 members. The congressional delegation will stand 19 The congressional delegation will stand 19
Democrats to 15 Republicans, a Democratic
gain of 6. The Democrats have undoubtedly
secured a considerable majority in Congress. Our
returns give them 174 members against 150 Republicans. The Times further says that the majority by which Mr. Cleveland is elected is absolutely unprecedented in the history of State elections. In New York and Kings counties alone it is

as estimated by the Republican State Committee is

NEW YORK, November —The Republican State Committee concedes to the Democrats eighty out of the 128 for the Assembly. Congressmen Elected. NEW YORK, November 7-Midnight.-Returns up to this time show the election of the following

up to this time show the election of the focongressmen:

First district—Perry Belmont, D.
Second district—W. E. Robinson, D.
Third district—Darwin James, R.
Fourth district—Felix Campbell, D.
Fifth district—Felix Campbell, D.
Seventh district—W. D. Srong, R.
Ninth district—W. L. Strong, R.
Ninth district—W. L. Strong, R.
Ninth district—Orlando Potter, D.
Tenth district—John Hardy, D.
Twelfth district—Waldo Hutchins, D.
Thirteenth—John H. Kitcham, R.
Fourteenth—John H. Begley, Jr., D.
Sixteenth—Honny G. Eurleigh, R.
Eighteenth—Forder A. Johnson, R.
Nineteenth—Feredrick A. Johnson, R.
Nineteenth—George West, R.
Twenty-first—George W. Ray, R.
Twenty-second—Charles R. Skinner, R.
Twenty-third—J. Thomas Spriggs, D.
Twenty-fourth—Newton W. Nutting, R.
Twenty-fish—Frank Hiscock, R.
Twenty-sixth—Sereno E. Payne, R.
Twenty-sixth—Sereno E. Payne, R.
Twenty-sixth—Stephen C. Millard, R.
Twenty-ighth—James Wadsworth, R.
Twenty-ighth—John Arnatt, D.
Thirtieth—Holbert S. Greenleaf, D.
Thirty-first—William C. Watson, R.

ARKANSAS.

Democratic Candidates Elected to Congress -A Hot Contest in the Second District.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., November 8 .- A light vote was polled everywhere on congress-men. The only officer elected today in the city men. The only officer elected today in the city is Cunningham, Gr., for congressman-at-large, for whom the Republicans also voted. He received 1155; Breckenridge, Dem., 802; and Benjamin, Rep., for Congress from the third district, 1125; Rogers, Dem., 762. Pulaski county will probably give the Republicans from 1200 to 1500 majority. The Republicans State Committee is of the opinion that if the same proportionate decrease holds good throughout the district, Renjamin has a chance, but there is little doubt of Roger's election by a good majority. Scattering returns from the second district, the only one hotly contested, show a considerable falling of in the vote as compared with the September election but indicate the re-election of Jones, Dem., by several hundred majority, though the Republicans claim it by a small majority for Williams, who received a portion of the Greenback votes. Jefferson county is claimed for Williams by 3500 majority, but is reported by Democrats as giving him less than 2000, a reduction which Democrats claim cannot be overcome. Dunn, in the first, and Peel in the fourth districts, both Democrats, were practically without opposition. Breekenridge, Dem., congressman-at-large, is elected by a large majority. man-at-large, is elected by a large majority.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Keystone State Carried by the Demo crats, who Also Elect Fifteen Congress-

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., November 8 .- At 2 o'clock this morning we have returns from forty counties, which give Pattison pluralities of 40,-460, Beaver pluralities of 15,750, and Stewart pluralities of 500; a net plurality for Pattison pluralities of 500; a net plurality for Pattison of 24,510. Russell Errett is re-elected over Hopkins in the 23d district, making the congressional delegation stand 15 Democrats to 13 Republicans. The chairman of the Republican State Committee concedes Pattison's election by 30,000. The Legislature is in doubt.

The contest in the fourteenth congressional district between Barr., Rep., and McCormick, Dem., is very close. J. B. Storm, Dem., in the eleventh district, is elected. Evans, Rep., is probably elected in the seventh. Campbell, Rep., is reelected in the seventeenth. Duncan, Dem., is elected in the nineteenth, and Lawrence, Rep., in the twenty-fourth district. Brown, Rep., is elected elected in the nineteenth, and Lawrence, Rep., in the twenty-fourth district. Brown, Rep., is elected in the sixteenth district by about 1500. Andrew G. Curtin, Dem., is re-elected in the twentieth congressional district. White, Rep., is defeated by Patton, Dem., in the twenty-fifth congressional district by 1500. In the ninth district, Smith, Rep., is elected by 5000 majority. It is conceded that Connelly (Dem.) is elected over Scranton (Rep.) in the tweifth district. William D. Kelly is re-elected from the fourth district by a very heavy majority. In the second district, C'Neill's majority is 3284. In the third distict, Randall's majority is 4402.

The Result in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, November 8.—The Democrats in this city elect Rex for register of wills, and Arnold for Judge of Common Pleas. The Republicans elect Keim sheriff and Irvine city treasurer. Beaver's total plurality in the county is 26.530, against the usual plurality of 25,000.

Pattison's Plurality 35,000. PHILADELPHIA, November 8.—The returns up to 11 o'clock this morning give Pattison, Dem., a plurality in the State of 35,000. The congressional delegation stands fifteen Democrats and thirteen Republicans.

NEW JERSEY.

The Result Mixed-Ex-Secretary Robeson Defeated.

CAMDEN, N. J., November 7 .- George M. Robe son is badly defeated in this city, having carried but three wards out of eight. His own ward, the but three wards out of eight. His own ward, the first, which usually gives 200 Republican majority, gives T.L. Ferrell, Democrat, 106 majority. Barton, Democrat, is elected to the Assembly in the first district, in consequence of a Republican split.

TRENTON, N. J., November 8.—Returns thus far received indicate a Democratic majority in the next Legislature in joint ballot of five. The State Senate will probably stand: Republicans, 12; Democrats, 9; and the House of Assembly, Democrats, 34; Republicans, 26. John Keane, Jr., Republican, is elected to Congress from the third district by about 1000 majority over Miles Ross, Democrat.

Ex-Mayor William H. F. Fiedler, Democrat, is

Democrat.

Ex-Mayor William H. F. Fiedler, Democrat, is elected to Congress in the sixth district by 1000 majority. This has hitherto been a Republican stronghold. In Newark City the Republicans elect four assemblymen, but the indications are that the assembly will be Democratic.

J. Hart Brewer, Republican candidate for Congress in the second district, is elected by 700 majority. Ex-Secretary Robeson has been defeated by a decided majority.

William McAdoo, Democrat, for Congress, has a majority from 1500 to 2000. Four Republican assemblymen are elected in Hudson county.

Keifer Congratulated by Democrats on Robeson's Defeat. CAMDEN, N. J., November 7.—Thousands of Democrats surrounded Robeson's house tonight

while a band played the "Dead March in Saul" for one hour. The Democrats sent sarcastic congrat-ulatory telegrams to Speaker Keifer.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. Hale Must Depend on the Legislature if He Wants to be Governor-Not a Popu-

lar Victory. CONCORD, N. H., November 8 .- Returns from 207 towns and wards give Hale 33,350; Edgerly, 31,077; temperance and scattering, 697. The same towns last year gave Bell, 39,220; Jones, 84.948; scattering, 746. This shows a net Republican loss of 1999 since the last election, when Bell had 3619 plurality. A

majority is required to elect. Hale's majority so far is 1576. There are sixty towns and wards to hear from, which at the last election gave: Republican, 5212; Democrat, 5865; scattering, 153. If these towns vote the same as 1880 Hale's majority will be 750. Democratic gains are expected in some of the remaining towns, but fuller returns are required to tell whether they will be able to overcome this prospective majority for Hale.

CONNECTICUT.

Waller's Majority in the Nutmeg State 3564. HARTFORD, Conn., November 8.—The following is a recapitulation of the vote by counties:

12 084 16 784 5.937 10 185 2,119 5.833 3.334 2,103 ...53,726 57.973

Waller's plarality is 4247 and his majority 3564. Seven towns are missing. The Senate stands 13 Republicans to 11 Democrats; the House 115 Republicans to 101 Democrats and two ties. Thirtyone members are not heard from. They stood last year 21 Republicans and 10 Democrats.

CALIFORNIA.

The Entire Democratic State Ticket Elected Reyond a Doubt.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., November 8 .-- The entire Democratic State ticket is elected beyond doubt, dthough the returns thus far counted are although the returns thus far counted are very meagre. The Democrats are sure to elect five out of six congressmen. The only Republican district will be Page's. The disaster to the Republican party is due to the bolt of the German and to the presence of a Prohibitory ticket in the fleid. The count of the city up to midnight indicates a majority or Stoneham. Democrat, for governor, of about 10,000 on the total vote, and for Blake, Republican, for mayor, of about 7000. The balance of the Democratic city ticket is elected. Returns from the Interior indicate Democratic gains. The Republican majority of Sacramento is reduced nearly one-half. Sinta Clara and Marin, which were Republican by about 300 and 200 respectively in 1880, have now gone for Stoneham.

Nearly a Clean Sweep for the Democrats-They Elect the Governor and Five out

of Six Congressmen. CHARLESTON, S. C., November 8.—Returns received here indicate that the election in this state has resulted in the election, by a large majority, of H. S. Thompson, Democrat, for governor, over J. H. McLane, and the election of Democrats in the following districts: First, Deliber over Campbell, Liberal; second, Tillman over Duncan, Independent; third, Aiken; fourth Evans over Elkins, Independent; sixth, Dr.yson over Bower, Greenbacker, and Deas, Republican. In the fifth district, where E. B. Cash, Independent, of duelling fame, ran against Hemphill, Democrat, the result is uncertain, with the chances in favor of Cash.

Success of the Democratic State and Congressional Tickets.

St. Louis, Mo., November 8.-Returns from this city are still too meagre to give definite results, but city are still too meagre to give definite results, but those indicate the election of the Democratic ticket, with the probable exception of sheriff, coroner and clerk of the Circuit Court. Possibly one or two other Republicans may pull through, but it is very doubtful. In the eighth congressional district O'Neill, Dem., will have a small plurality over his two Republican opponents. In the ninth district the Republicans claim McLean's election. In the tenth, Clardy, Dem., will be elected by about 1500 majority. Dispatches faom Kansas City say that Graves, Dem., will beat Crisp, Ind., by 2000 majority. The estimates of other districts, made by the secretary of the Democratic State Committee and others well posted as to the position, are as foilows: First district, Hatch, Dem., about 3000 majority; second, Alexander, Dem., about 3000 majority; idurth, Burnes, Dem., about 2500 majority; stirh, Cosgrove, Dem., about 4000 majority; seventh, Buckenerl, Dem., about 1500 majority; twelfth, Morgan, about 3000 majority. The thirteenth is doubtful, but the Democratic claim it. In the fourteenth Davis (Dem.) has 4000 majority. The Democratic majority on the State ticket is estimated at 60,000. those indicate the election of the Democratic ticket,

INDIANA RECLAIMED. John C. New Telegraphs to Washington that the Democrats Have Carried the

> WASHINGTON, D. C., November 7 .- John C. New telegraphs that the Democrats have carried In-INDIAPOLIS, Ind., November 7.—The vote comes

in very slow. Forty voting precincts show a net Democratic gain of 322. If these gains continue it will give the State to the Democrats. The Prohibition Amendment Not at Issue

The Prohibition Amendment Not at Issue.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., November S.—It is now discovered that the probibition amendment over which the political contest was waged was not pending at all, and when the Legislature meets it will have nothing to consider. Instead of being set out in full in the journals of the two boards of the Legislature, as prescribed by the constitution, with the yeas and nays, it is is only set out in the House journal, by citing the preamble, and is referred to only in the Senate journal as the House joint resolution No. 780. The whole thing is null and void. The State of Indiana is undoubtedly carried by the Democrats by a majority of 8000 to 10,000.

A 6000 Democratic Majority. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., November 8.—English, the Democratic candidate for Congress, claims a majority of 600, and Peele claims it by 200. The present ratio of gains will give the State to the Democrats by 6000 majority. Orth (Rep.) is de-feated for Congress in the ninth district.

Three Democratic Congressmen Elected ar Four Districts in Doubt.

LANSING, Mich., November 8 .- A despatch from the chairman of the Michigan Democratic committee to the National Democratic Committee at Washington says that the Democrats have surely elected three congressmen, and that four other districts are in doubt. The Legislature is also in

A Democratic Covernor Elected in Michigan. DETROIT, Mich., November 8.—Returns come in very slowly. In the first district Lord, Republican, is defeated by about 2500 majority. The balance of the congressmen in the State are prob-ably Republican, but the fourth and fifth districts are close. Begole, Democrat and Greenbacker, is probably elected governor by a small majority. The balance of the State ticket is Republican.

ILLINOIS.

The Result in Chicago. CHICAGO, November 8--Stratton is elected superintendent of public instruction. Davis (Rep. defeats Black (Dem.) in the third congressiona district. Dunham, president of the board of trade, is elected to Congress from the third district and Adams, Rep., in the fourth, and Finnerty, Ind., in the second. Hanchett, Rep., is elected sheriff over McGarigle. So far as heard from, there are no votes against ceding the Illinois and Michigan canal to the United States.

The Women Suffragists Defeated. OMAHA, Neb., November 8.—The returns as far as received, indicate the eleccepting State treasurer, by a plurality of 8000 or 10,000. Weaver in the first and Laird in the second congressional districts are elected by small majorities. The Woman Suffrage amendment is defeated by a large majority.

OTHER STATES. The Result in Minnesota and Many Other

States. ST. PAUL, Minn., November 8 .- White, Wake-

field and Strait, Republicans, are elected in the first, second and third districts. The fourth dis-

Blanchard, Democrat, had no opposition King, Democrat, in the fifth district, is elected, over McMillan, Republican, and Bowles, Independent Republican. The election in this district did not excite much interest. Herron, Defin, is elected in the sixth district by a large majority over Frazier, Rep. The regular Democratic ticket is elected in the city of New Orleans by an estimated majority of 5000 over the Independent.

Kansas Probably Democratic.

Kansas Probably Democratic.

TOPEKA, Kan., November 8.—Glyck, Democrat, for Governor, leads St. John, Republican, 113 votes. It is generally conceded that the city and county will be very close. The Republican State Central Committee thinks the whole State and congressional ticket is elected, but concede that the vote for governor is very close, and that the Democrats may have a majority. The Democratic State Committee is claiming the election of Glyck for governor.

governor.

Glyck (Dem.), for governor, has a majority in Leavenworth county of 1500 to 1700. The entire Republican county ticket is defeated, except Cogswell and Devilhois for representatives in the country districts, the Democrats electing Carroll and Green in the city districts.

DENVER, Col., November 8.—Chaffee, chairman of the State central committee, says the returns

ndicate the election of the Republican State indicate the election of the Republican State ticket by reduced majorities, and the election of a large majority of the legislative ticket.

Democratic headquarters estimate the majority for governor by at least 3000; Wallace, Dem., for Congress, by 1800. The Democratic State ticket is elected by large gains. In the Legislature the House is Democratic.

Forty-nine precincts throughout the State, outside of Deriver, give Grant (Dem.) for governor, 397 majority; Wallace (Dem.) for Congress, 93 majority. At this ratio the State will be carried for Grant and Wallace.

MOBILE, Ala., November 8.—Midnight specials to the Mobile Register conclusively indicate to the Mobile Register conclusively indicate a clean Democratic congressional delegation from this State. Herndon's majority in the first district will be 200. Herbert leads Rae in the second district, and his election is assured. Pryor's vote in the eighth shows a heavy Democratic gain over Wheeler, and Shelley beats Craig in the fourth. These are the only districts in which there were any practical contests made by the Republicans.

The Result in North Carolina.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., November 7 .- A special says Dowd, Vance, Searls are surely and Robbins probably elected to Congress, all Democrats.

The Democrats elect Risden, Tyler, Bennett, their candidate for congressman at large and their judicial ticket by an increased majority. Morton J. Green, Democrat. is reported elected by 500 majority in the third congressional district, and William R. Cox, Democrat, in the fourth. The Democrats also elect Alfred M. Scales and Clement Dowd. The first and second districts are not yet heard from says Dowd, Vance, Searls are surely and Robbins

Later despatches show that R. T. Bennett, Democrat, is elected congressman at large and that the entire Democratic ticket, with the exception of James E. O'Hara, candidate for Congress in the second district, has been elected.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., November 8.—Thompson, Democrat, has a majority of 700 over Ewell, Republican, in the eighth congressional district; and

Halsell, Democrat, has a majority of 1117 over Hunter, Republican, in two counties of the third The Result in Maryland. BALTIMORE, Md., November 8,-The Democrats elected Covington in the first congressional dis-

trict. Talbot in the second, Hobletzell in the third and Findlay in the fourth. The Republicans un-doubtedly elected McComas over Montgomery Blair in the sixth district. Vicksburg, Miss., November 7.—Van H. Manning, Democrat, has been elected by an increased ning, Democrat, has been elected by an increased majority over James R. Chalmers in the second congressional district.

Hernando D. Money, fourth district; Henry L. Muldrow, first, and Otho R. Singleton, fifth, Democrats, are re-elected. In the second, the shoestring district, the contest between Van H. Manning, Democrat, and James R. Chalmers, Independent, is close, but the indications are that Manning is elected by 200 or 300. Ethel Barksdale. Democrat, is elected in the seventh over James Hill, colored Republican, though the district has a colored majority of 7000.

Ceorgia Democratic as Usual. ATLANTA, Ga., November 7 .- The following congressmen are all elected: Thomas Hardyman,

for congressman at large; J.C. Nichols, candidate for Congress in the first district; Henry G. Turner, second district; Charles F. Crisp, third district; Hugh Buchanan, fourth district; Nathaniel J. Hamman, fifth district; James H. Blunt, sixth district; Judson C. Clements, seventh district; Seaborn Reese, eighth district; Allen Candler, ninth district—all Democrats.

Later returns indicate the defeat of William H. Felton. Independent, and the election of Judson Clements, Democrat, to Congress in the seventh district. Emery I. Speer, Independent, is elected by a small majority in the ninth district. All the other districts are Democratic. Thomas Hardeman, Democrat, is elected congressman at large.

Virginia's Delegation. RICHMOND, Va., November 7 .- The Democratic gains and losses of congressmen are about equal.

John S. Barbour, Democrat, is elected in the
eighth district; George D. Wise, Democrat, in the
third; George T. Garrison, Democrat, in the first;
and John Randolph Tucker, Democratic, in the

The chairman of the Democratic State Com-nittee says that the congressmen-elect are as follows:
First district—George T. Garrison, D.
Second district—Harry H. Libby, F.
Third district—George D. Wise, D.
Fourth district—Benjamin S. Hooper, F.
Fifth district—George C. Cabell, D.
Sixth district—John Randolph Tucker, D.
Seveuth district—John Paul, F.
Eighth district—John S. Barbour, D.
Ninth district—Henry Bowen, F.
At large—John S. Wise, F.

Democrat c Gains in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., November 7.—The result of the election in Iowa shows strong Democratic elected are:
Third district, Henderson; fourth, Updegraff; fifth, Wilson; sixth, Cutts; seventh, Kasson; eighth, Hepburn; tenth, Holmes; eleventh, Struble.

Murpey, D., is elected in the first district. The

Republican majority will probably be reduced 25,000, caused by the defection of the German vote on the prohibition amendment. Tennessee Overwhelmingly Democratic. NASHVILLE, Tenn., November 7.-William B. Bate, the regular Democratic candidate, carries Bate, the regular Democratic candidate, carries the State by an overwhelming majority. The Democrats elect congressmen in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh eighth, ninth and tenth districts. The first district is doubtful. The returns show gains for Robert L. Taylor, the Democratic candidate, The race between William Reile and Leonidas C. Houk, both Republican candidates for Congress, in the second district is close.

Delaware Damocratic.

WILMINGTON, Del., November 7 .- Stockley for vernor and Lore for Congress, both Democrats, all be elected. Wilmington city is Republican by about 200 majority. Newcastle county probably will be Democratic. Returns come in slowly, and the contest all through is very close. The Demo-crats are jubilant. The Legislature will be Demo-

A Clean Sweep for Texas Democrats. GALVESTON. Tex., November 8.—The Demo-crats have carried the state by 50,000 majority, electing all the State officers and congressional candidates. Nevada Democratic by 2000.

EUREKA, Nev., November 8.—The Sentinel laims the State for the Democratic governor and ongressmen by about 2000 majority. WASHINGTON ESTIMATES.

The Democrats Looked Upon as Having

ceptions of a Few States.

Sweeped the Entire Country with Ex-

Washington, November 7.—From the very meagre returns thus far received it would appear st. PAUL, Minin, November 8.—white, warefield and Strait, Republicans, are elected in the first, second and third districts. The fourth district is doubtful, but Washburn, Republican, claims he will have 700 majority. In the fifth district both parties claim the victory.

Louisiana Democratic.

New Orleans, La., November 8.—Hunt, Democrat, in the first district for Congress has a majority of 3000 over Janin, Independent. Ellis, Democrat, in the second district, has a majority of more than 3000 over Marks and Demas, Republican, is elected in the third district over Acklin, Democrat, and Beattie, Republican. There are few telegraph offices in the district, however, and the result cannot be knewn for some hours. In the fourth district as if the Democrats had carried New York, Penn-

A TRAGEDY IN HIGH LIFE.

The Wife of a Prominent New York Physician

Murders Her Three Children and Then Commits Suicide.

A Native of Massachusetts-Her Husband Wild with Grief.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5 .- One of the most shocking domestic tragedies that ever took place in this city occurred last week. Mrs. Margaret Seguin, wife of Dr. Edward Seguin, one of the best-known physicians in New York, who resided in a brown-stone house at No. 41 West Twentieth street, after murdering he the terrille affair from the rollee, it app vants in the front parlor about 3 p. m. then appeared in her usual health spirits. At the same time her three chil dren were playing in different parts of the building. About 5 o'clock Mrs. Seguin's brother, Dr. R. W. Anidon of No. 58 West Twenty-first street, called at the nouse Mrs. Seguin could not be found and all the children were missing, a seazen was begun. On reaching a spare room, on the rop floor of the house, they found it locked. Dr. Amidon, with the assistance of one of the servants, forced the dead body of Mrs. Seguin, lying in a pool of blood on the floor with her feet towards the door. A few feet off, near the centre of the room, lay the dead body of Mrs. Seguin, lying in a pool of blood on the floor with her feet towards the door. A few feet off, near the centre of the room, lay the dead body of her eldest boy, Edward D. Seguin, aged 6 years, with blood and brain matter oozing from a pistol slot wound in his head. On making a further examination they were horrified to find in a closet the two youngest children. John Van Duyn Seguin, aged b years, and Jeanette Seguin, aged 4 years, lying dead with bullet wounds in their heads. The weapons with which the unfortunate woman committed the terrible deed were a single-barrel target pistol and a five-chamber Remington revolver, which were found on the floor.

Not the slightest cause can be assigned for the act, and it is supposed that the unfortunate lady committed the terrible deed while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity. Dr. Seguin was absent at the time, and when he returned home he was almost crazed with grief.

Mrs. Seguin was 32 years of age, and had been married about eight years. She was a native of Massachusetts, where her father now resides. Mrs. Seguin could not be found and all the

The Funeral of Mrs. Seguin and Her Three

Children. Over 2000 people lined West Seventy-seventh street at the Seguin funeral Friday. The bodies of the dead lay in the front parlor, the mother in the centre surrounded by the children. Only forty persons were admitted to the house. Dr. Seguin, brought home in a coach, tottered into the room, supported by Drs. Amidon and McBride. Rev. Dr. Collyer read only the Unitarian burial service. The procession of three hearses and five coaches moved at 11.30 a. m.

THE CHARLES A. VOCELER COMPANY. The New Partnership in the House of A.

Vogeler & Co. (Baltimore Herald, October 14.)
A most important change in one of the largest enterprises of the city took place yesterday, and

inquiry was busy in gathering the facts. Immediately following the death of Mr. Charles A. Vogeler, the surviving partners of the house, of which he had been the moving spirit, issued a circular to the trade and press, which appeared in the columns of this paper. It made public an the columns of this paper. It made public an arrangement which in the exigencies of the moment was deemed necessary, and announced that it was the desire of all concerned to continue its affairs as they had been previously conducted. It was learned, late last evening, that certain changes affecting the permanent establishment of the business had been resolved upon, and a reporter of the Herald was despatched to the office of Colonel Charles Marshall, attorney for the estate of the late Charles A. Vogeler, where it was ascertained that negotiations had been concluded, as follows:

of the late Charles A. Vogeler, where it was ascertained that negotiations had been concluded, as follows:

That the interests of the surviving partners had been purchased by Mr. Christian Devries, a member of the old and substantial house of William Devries & Co. and president of the National Bank of Baltimore, and that a new firm was about to be formed under the firm name of The Charles A. Vogeler Company, this name being in homor and perpetuation of the memory of the late Charles A. Vogeler. It was further ascertained that the new firm will be composed of the widow of the late Mr. Vogeler (she retaining her late husband's full interest), Mr. Christian Devries as executive partner and financial liead, and Mr. H. D. Umbstaetter, who from the first step in the initial venture of the house of A. Vogeler & Co. was the manager of the advertising department and confidential adviser of Mr. Charles A. Vogeler.

By this arrangement it has been ming determined that all the plans and business purposes of the late Charles A. Vogeler, the rounder and executive manager of the late firm, shall be developed to their full fruition, and that the popular preparations of the house, prominent among which are St. Jacobs Oll and Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Family Medicines, shall hold their high rank under new auspices and the new management.

There is one feature of this commercial episode

There is one feature of this commercial episode There is one feature of this commercial episode which appeals strongly to the kindliest feeling and points a touching moral. Mrs. Vogeler holds her relation in the firm with a wifely courage. Her whole future is centred in the resolve that the fruits of so valuable a life as that of her husband's, which was freely sacrificed in his zeal for the welfare of his native city, and that the alms and projects he pursued shall not be permitted to languish, but shall be revived and strengthened to its credit and to his honor and fame, and that she will strive to build for him an enduring monument in the enterprise of his own founding.

STICKERS IN DEMAND. The Philadelphia Patentee Turning Out 14.000,000 a Day-Massachusetts Taking

Large Quantities. [Philadelphia Record.]
"The demand for stickers, or pasters, as some people call them, dates back to the time when the Greenback movement began," said Mr. James Arnold, who has the patent for the inoffensive yet Arnold, who has the patent for the inoifensive yet effectual weapon of the voter, "We are now making some 14,000,000 per day, and it will surprise most people when I tell you that the greater part of them go to Colorado. There is no demand for pasters, as they call them, in New York. The party lines are well defined, and so far as I know, there will be little cutting. The Massachusetts people are sending for stickers in large amounts. I have an idea that the most of these are for Butler. The committee of one hundred has demanded 2,000,000 stickers, and they are getting them as fast as they can be turned out. I would rather not say what the regular Republicans and the Democrats have ordered, but I will say that the Independents are sending in large orders. There must be a fight out in Nebraska also, for here is an order from Falls City. Down in Louisiana they are having a tough time, to judge by the demand for stickers. Over in Robeson's district there is a call for the pasters. The most of the stickers will, of course, be soid in this city. The great demand shows that people will do their own voting.

To Fill a Newspaper.

(Chambers' Journal.)
It is a common fallacy among the general public It is a common fallacy among the general public that it must be a very difficult matter to find news to fill each day's paper. So far from this being the case, the ingenuity of editors and sub-editors is continually on the stretch to find space for even a selection of the most important news at their disposal. In the office of a leading daily newspaper there is often more matter thrown into the wastebasket, or struck out of manuscripts, than would suffice to fill the paper; while interesting telegrams, for which not only the post office, but the correspondents who have sent them, will have to be paid, are consigned to the same receptacle almost every night, simply because it is impossible to find a corner for them. The calculations of the editor, moreover, are liable to be upset in a hundred different ways. Some great crisis, storm, crime or disaster occurs, or an important debate suddenly arises in Parliament, or there is an extraordinary and unexpected influx of advertisements—perhaps a combination of these—and all the arrangements of the office are correspondingly disturbed.

NEW YORK, November 6.-The fiftieth anniver-

sary of the venerable presiding Bishop Smith of Kentucky, who was consecrated October 31, 1832, and who is the only surviving bishop of four consecrated at that time, was celebrated last Monday at St. Paul's Chapel. The edifice was filled with people, and many clergymen were present. Brief devotional services were held, and Rev. Dr. Dix read the formal address of congratulation to Bishop Smith, and at the close presented him with a massive gold chalice and paten. Bishop Smith then made a reply, and Rev. Dr. Potter, in behalf of the Board of Missions, presented him with a set of resolutions. The address is highly illuminated.

WINTER FEED OF STOCK.

Exchange Hay for Grain to Feed with

Straw and Cornstalks. I tried experiments last winter in economizing feed for the stock at Kirby Homestead, and I think that no more provident plan could be devised. In order to keep animals in good health there must be a combination of fat forming, and at the same time of waste material to give the precessary distention and action of the howels. necessary distention and action of the bowels. Entire carbonaceous food, like cornmeal, will not answer the purpose alone, although this is suffi-cient to make rich blood, which will produce fat and maintain all of the animal functions, except those which must necessarily be kept healthy by carrying off unassimulated portions of food. These last, while not so essential as the nutritious part of the food, must be provided; but, as their use is less important, there may be less care in their selection. Almost anything will do to furnish the bulk to distend the stomachs and bowels and give them the required action, but where such coarse fodder is given—wanting in nutrition—the lack must be made up in the concentrated forms of food, such as commeal, oilcake, cottonseed meal, etc. For young animals there should be a further combination by reducing the amount of the fat-forming food, such as corn, linseed or cottonseed meal, uniting with it flesh and bone formers, such as oats and wheat middlings. For full-grown animals these latter foods are not necessary, as they only require fat to fill out muscles aircady grown and to round out bodies aircady formed. Young animals want tood to make muscle and bone as well as fat to make heat, and to renew the bodily wastes. With this understanding of the physical wants of animals, and the adaptation of foods to meet such wants, the animals at Kirby Homestead were wintered.

There was More Straw Than Hay. ous part of the food, must be provided; but, as | American.

There was More Straw Than Hay. This was fed out first, because in cold weather the appetite is keener and animals will eat straw best. stalks in winter. The above plan was carried out practically in the following manner: Two horses, one above 20 years of age, were fed oat straw in the morning and at night, with two quarts each of cornmeal twice a day. At noon they were given buckwheat straw, which had been housed and was quite bright and palatable. They filled themselves with buckwheat straw, which made a change for them, and strengthened the appetite for oat straw. It cost to keep one of these horses for one week, for the meal eighty-four cents, and sixty cents for the straw; on hay alone it would cost \$2. The meal was worth in our marks \$1.50 per hundred, and the oat straw, in the tarn, forty cents per hundred pounds. This is the most economical way I can winter oid horses and keep them in good condition. The working team got eight quarts of cornmeal per day and oat straw three times a day. These horses

All Improved in Condition

All Improved in Condition after winter began. The oxen were fed oat straw twice a day and fodder corn once. They did not twice a day and fodder corn once. They did not lose fiesh. The older calves were the only animals fed hay; they got buckwheat bran, about three pluts a day, divided into two feedings. The buckwheat bran contains a large amount of canaille, which makes it excellent feed for them. They were in fine condition. The cows giving milk got all of the fodder corn they would eat up clean, and the dry cows were given fodder corn in the morning, straw or chaff at noon, and fodder corn at night. The milch cows got two quarts of buckwheat bran and two quarts of cornueal each twice a day. The cows were kept out of the cold and were only in the yard long enough for all to drink. They gave good messes of milk, and nice butter was made from it. All of the stock had access to a box of salt always standing under the shed. They took a lick every day, and this helped to keep them healthy. They will never eat too much, and, consequently do not have an excessive thirst and injure themselves by drinking cold water beyond a natural desire. Such, in brief, was the result in feeding in which an effort was made to economize food and have everything converted into manure. All of the refuse straw was used to bed the horses, and this, in turn, was

have taught me that a less quantity fully digested without digestion. This buckwheat bran has so much canalile in it that it is very fattening, and four quarts of it and four quarts of commeal daily are as much as a full-grown bullock can digest and assimilate, with a peck of roots to each feeding. A bullock, or even a cow, will eat more, but eating and digesting are two different functions, and one does not necessarily follow the other. Farmers are apt to forget this, and to keep on stuffing animals when they want to fatten them, without considering whether it is doing any good, and when it does not do good, it always does harm, as an overloaded stomach is sure always to become disordered. The horses used for driving were fed oats and oat straw, with a feeding of carrots three times a week. They got six quarts of oats a day when standing still, and working times twice as much. Bright oat straw is excellent for horses for the road, as they do not eat it so greedily as they will hay, and are always ready for active use. It costs only about one-third as much as hay, one young horse, not used, was fed nothing but oat straw, all it would eat, and gained all the time. This only proves that bright oat straw is good feed and superior to coarse hay, or any hay, unless of more than medium quality. With these practical lessons I am convinced it is unwise for farmers to waste their straw. They had better feed a little grain with it and winter more stock. The more stock the more harvest. I think Professor Sauborn will bear me out in the remark that it would pay to sell the hay and invest the money in meal of cottonseed, thoseed, corn and bran for feeding in connection with straw and cornstalks, rather than rely on hay for food and waste the straw, that is, use it up for bedding and littering the barnyard, where it makes nothing but manure, and that of very poor quality.—[Colonel F. D. Curtis, in the Tribune. is very much better than the more partly voided without digestion. This buckwheat bran has so

SILK CULTURE.

The Prospects in the United States. The prospects of a large and healthy, though probably not rapid, development of the native silk industry in this country are now particularly

bright, for three reasons:

1. The general prosperity of our people and the they have not created, a large and steadily increasing demand for silk fabrics, as the annual importation of over \$40,000,000 worth of raw and manufactured silks amply demonstrates.

manufactured silks amply demonstrates.

2. The rapid and stable development of silk manufacturing here during the past ten or a dozen years, and the probability that our manufacturers will not stay their efforts until at least the home market has been conquered. Our 200 silk mills are already converting from \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000 worth of imported raw silk into manufactured goods worth \$30,000,000 or more. In other words there is now a home demand for at least \$10,000,000 worth of raw silk to encourage home production—a demand that has doubled in the past two or three years, and is likely to increase quite as rapidly in the future. The declining silk production of Europe, owing to diseases affecting the worns, indicates that we may, if we choose, compete with the East for that vast market also, certainly with respect to the supply of eggs and cocoons.

3. In all parts of the country restigates the

cocoons.

3. In all parts of the country, particularly in the

The Question of Cost is Now the Important One.

The caring for silkworms is likely to be here. as it is almost everywhere where it prospers, a domestic enterprise chiefly employing the spare time of women and children during the early summer. The time available for such pursuits is now largely unoccupied; devoted to silk growing it would be so much clear gain; yet the industry must yield an enticing profit for the time devoted to it, compared with other possible occupations, or it will not command more than sporadic attention. Fortunately, the number of those who are now trying their hands at silk raising is so greaf that the financial problems involved cannot remain long in doubt. If the stories of profit told by many of these experimenters are no more than half true, the industry is bound to prosper, certainly in the South, where the conditions are most favorable. The Wenten's Silk Culture Association, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia. domestic enterprise chiefly employing the

popular craze of forty years ago. The establishment of a new industry, involving the intelligent action if not co-operation of thousands largely unfamiliar with business methods and unused to sustained painstaking labor, is not an easy undertaking; and the success already achieved through their efforts speaks well for the soundness and prudence of the methods of the association. The perinning of the revival was manifested during their efforts speaks well for the soundness and prudence of the methods of the association. The beginning of the revival was manifested during the Centennial exhibition. The exhibition and training school organized in the Permanent exhibition by the association gave it a new and powerful impetus, the influence of which was broadened by subsequent exhibitions of silk production at State fairs in Pennsylvania and New Jérsey, and at the American Institute fair in this city. The remarkably successful exhibition of the Women's Association in Philadelphia last spring added materially to popular knowledge of silk culture and the industrial inducements it offers. In the meantime a silk culture society has been projected, if not organized, in New Orleans, and establishments for the cultivation and distribution of silkworm eggs and trees for feeding worms have been established in or near various Southern cities. In this city a silk exchange has been organized for the purpose of furthering the silk industry, and during the summer an exhibition of the processes of silk production and manufacture was maintained for several weeks.—[Scientific American.

THE DAIRY.

American Jersey Cattle.

It was not until about two and a half years ago, when a direct system of inquiry regarding the capabilities and capacity of the Jerseys as butter cows culminated in bringing to light several astonishing instances of butter yield, so extreme in quality as to startle not only the dairy following public, but the breeders of Jerseys themselves, that the present excitement began. Previous to 1880 the highest auction prices that had been made were \$800 for a cow and \$625 for a bull. Since then no public sale of any moment occurs in which these prices are not exceeded in numerous cases, and as extreme points as \$3000 and \$4500 have been reached respectively for a cow and a bull. The largest prices are no longer paid for fancy points, but, on the contrary, for the blood of the heavy butter givers. The incredulity which followed the earlier reports of the sensational followed the earlier reports of the sensational yields soon passed away when owners of Jerseys in all directions began to test cows separately and to report noteworthy results through the agricultural press. The result has been to revolutionize public sentiment as to the practical value of the better class of Jerseys. Generalization from the reports shows that the trait of extreme yield of butter is traceable to a far greater degree in some strains of Jersey blood than in the average of the breed. Certain bulls and cows have been found to possess a special potency in imparting it. In fact, it is clearly shown that blood tells with certainty in butter stock as in racehorses or trotters. This and another cause account for the spirited manner in which breeders have taken up the case. The first effect of the establishment of the creamery system, as we have seen, was to depress the Jersey interest, but the succeeding effect is really the supporting cause of its present advance. In other countries, as well as in our own, the preference for American creamery butter has given a great impetus to the business. It meets the convenience and injures to the profit of the farmer. It relieves him of the labor and risks of manufacture, and markets the product for him at the same time, doing both far better than he could do it for himself. The System is Expanding Throughout the

Country with Wonderful Rapidity, and it is clear that in a very short time it will revolutionize the butter manufacturing interests of clutionize the butter manufacturing interests of the United States as fully as the kindred system of cheese factories has superseded the old method of private dairies. No such change occurs in the production of any great staple without bringing contingent changes in other pertaining matters. The farmer finds in this case that his profit depends upon the quality of his cows for butter making. He cannot dodge the issue, for the quality of his milk as relates to its proportion of butter can be detected with all ease. If he is required to deliver the cream only, of course he cannot render a large quantity if his cows do not give rich milk. If the whole milk is delivered, the manager sets a small quantity from each delivery in a cream gauge, and if the required percentage is not there when it has time to rise, or if the consistency is too thin, the farmer receives notice that he is docked. Thus the tendency of the system for more than that of cheese factories is to credit each patron in proportion to the real value of the consignment, whether above or below a medium standard. The best authorities agree that the average dairies of the country produce yearly far less than 200 pounds of butter per cow. Selected herds of Jerseys have been claimed to average the year around, dry and milking, seven pounds of butter ner week, or 365 pounds each cow for the year. In extreme cases Jersey cows have been known to give over 700 pounds of butter in a year. Grades or part breeds often accomplish very great yields. Hence, with the creamery system pushing its way into every grazing district of this vast country, demanding that each community which supports should modify the character of its cattle as rapidly as possible in the direction of the butter cow, the breeders of Jerseys take it for granted that with so wide a margin for augmenting a product of such immense importance and value as the butter product of the country, there must for a long time to come be a demand for all of improved butter blood that they can reproduce, fully the United States as fully as the kindred system among them in paying for the best animals any prices that have yet occurred.

The Parallel is Found in the Beef-Producing

Breeds, which have maintained for many years a higher grade of prices. The herds of the most fashionable breeders are supported by the next lower in the scale, and so on down to the great practical application that sustains all—the improvement of the native stock for the uses of the country. This sustaining cause is now clear to the minds of Jersey breeders, and they move with more confidence than when their cattle were regarded as merely crnamental and not adapted to general use. It is a disputed point whether, with like skill in manufacture, the butter of the Jersey cow would still maintain a degree of superiority over the best that can be made from native stock; but it seems to be pretty generally acknowledged that, in the hands of butter makers ranking less than highly expert in methods, Jersey milk will, in the average of times, render a much better article than that of native cows. The chief cause of this is thought to consist in the fact that butter globules in Jersey milk are larger than in the common product; hence the cream, which is composed of these, rises more quickly and separates more completely from the buttermilk, so that when skimmed the cream is thick and dry from the absence of the latter. While this is no advantage before churning, it assists in the elmination of the buttermilk when the butter is worked, and enables the accomplishment of their result with the least possible friction. This is a matter of great importance, for if the grain's too much broken the texture, flavor and keep', g qualities are all injured. There are method's of regulating temperature, acidity and other conditions by which all the changes from mi'k to butter are assisted. With such manipulation, and often by chances of favorable circumstances without it, as good butter has doubtless been made from the milk of native cows as from any in the world; but the nature of Jersey milk is such that it has a more natural tendency to reach the desired condition without such artificial assistance; hence in the average of times it makes the best butter. With this quality to recommend grade of prices. The herds of the most fashionable breeders are supported by the next lower in

Signs That Mark Good Milkers-Fattening

Calves.

Guenon, in his interesting treatise on milch cows, affirms that with a thorough knowledge of his method set forth in said treatise, any one can distinguish, with absolute certainty, during all periods of the animal's life, the cow which will give the most milk and continue it the largest after another pregnancy has begun. The quality of the milk, its capacity for butter-making, etc. can also be predicted. The distinctive signs on which the Guenon method is founded are called escutcheons and feathers. These exist on every animal of the bovine species. They are situated on the hinder part of the animal, and distinguish, according to the authority under consideration, the classes or families, which differ from each other in the form of the escutcheon. After many years of research, Guenon decided that there are ten principal forms of escutcheons, each of which can be readily distinguished from the others. The surface of the escutcheon is distinguished by its upward-growing hair, which takes a direction opposite to that which covers the other parts of the skin. The hair of the escutcheon is also distinguished by its tint, which is duller than that of the other hair. The escutcheon starts from the middle of the four teats, a part of its hair extending forward under the belly, in the direction of the navel, while the other part, beginning a little above the houghs spreads as far as the middle of the hinder surface of the thighs, ascending on the udder and in some classes running up as high as the vulva. According to the Guenon system the form or pattern of the escutchson indicates

The Class to Which the Animal Belongs, according to the authority under considera-

The Class to Which the Animal Belongs, while the extent of surface covered by it denotes the milk-giving capacity. This extent, varying in the milk-giving capacity. This extent, varying in a decreasing proportion, gives rise to several orders, in which are ranged the members of each class. The fineness of the hair of the escutcheon and the color of its skin indicate the quantity and quality of the milk. "In all classes and orders," says Guenon, "the escutcheon is the sole indicator of the internal capacity of the udder, so that if the escutcheon is large the interior reservoir is large, and the yield of milk will be abundant; while if the escutcheon be small the reservoir is small and the yield of milk will be small. Hence cows which have a large escutcheon, composed of fine hair, are the best milkers, especially if the skin from the inner joining of the thighs to the udder is of a yellowish color, and if on scratching it with the nail are detached little scales of a fatty substance. Those

animals in which this latter characteristic is found in the skin of the switch and of the inside of the ear, yield a milk very rich in butter, whatever be the quantity and whatever be the class or order to which they belong. Guenon further claims that cows which have the skin of the uscutcheon sleek, white and covered with long, sparse hairs, will give a thin, serous milk, while those whose udder is covered with an escutcheon of short, furry hair, will give good, rich milk. The indications of the escutcheon as here given are liable to certain modifications, but they serve to give a general idea of the signs on which the Guenon method is founded.—[The World.

Fattening Calves.

Jersey calves have an excellent reputation in the New York markets, not only because they are well fed and fat, but they reach the market fresh the New York markets, not only because they are well fed and fat, but they reach the market fresh and in prime order. The latter is an important thing, and is always worth a cent or two or more per pound in the value of a calf. These calves are fed on the cows, and get all the milk for four weeks, by which time they are quite fat and plump, and will weigh, dressed, 120 to 140 pounds. The calves, in some cases, run with the cows in the pasture, resting in the shade while the cows are feeding, and being fed three or four times in the day, or they are kept up and turned in to the cows at hight and morning, when they get a full meai. If they do not strip the cows dry the latter are milked out as soon as the calves have filled themselves. This is the practice in dairies and on farms. But there are veal dairies, where nothing is sold but veal, and one cow will feed four or five, or even more calves, in the year, besides her own. As soon as the cow's calf is fat, another calf a few days old is procured and put on the cow, and is fed for four weeks or longer until fat. Some calves are fed to a large size in this way. When this calf is turned off another is put on, and so on with all the cows. To supply the stock young calves are picked up from the milk dairies where calves are not raised, and the owner of a veal dairy spends a good deal of time hunting up calves or fetching them from farms from which he takes them regularly. This kind of dairying is a very easy one, as there is no milking, no pan-washing, no churning, no other work but to take care of the calves and let them do the work.

THE CANKER WORM.

Provide Your Orchards With Tree Pro-

tectors. The various remedies which have been resorted to, to protect the apple and the elm trees from injury by the canker worm, has evidently lessened the number of these pests of the orchard; but there are yet many orchards that are without full protection, and some, even, where the worms are numerous, that are entirely without protection. This is unfortunate, for so long as there are some who use no efforts to protect their trees, those who do are compelled to continue the protection because of the neglect of others. If protection could become universal, a few years would annihilate the worms, and thus further protection would be un-necessary. Those who have tree protectors should worms, and thus further protection would be unnecessary. Those who have tree protectors should lose no time in putting them in order and filling them with oil, and those who depend on tarred paper and tree ink should see to it that the paper is put on at once and kept covered with some sticky substance until cold weather sets in. After the ground freezes there is no danger of the grubs going up until it thaws out again. Sometimes the weather is warm enough during the winter months to thaw the ground, and for the grubs to go up the trees in large numbers, but this is not usual. November, March and April are the months that most of the grubs go up, therefore these are the months that the protectors should be watched the closest, but they should not be forgotten in the winter if the weather should be warm. Those who cannot keep a constant watch over their trees should provide their orchards with patent tree protectors, which require but very little looking after; but those who can look after them and do not feel able to, purchase protectors, can, at very small outlay, protect their trees with tarred paper, covering it with a preparation of rosin and linseed oil; one part of the former to three of the latter, the proportion to be varied according to the state of the weather, using a larger proportion of oil during cold than warm weather. Many persons who use tarred paper, do not use strips wide enough to prevent the grubs from bridging it over with their dead bodies, in seasons when large numbers go up there in a single day. If the strip be twelve inches wide, there will be but little danger of grubs getting over, unless the paper is permitted to get dry.

WINTER FEED OF STOCK.

Feeding Cottonseed Meal. Grain food is given to cows and sheep to add to the effect of hay, grass or fodder. It is costly, and it is therefore necessary to know precisely what its effect is upon the product of milk, butter, flesh, fat or wool before one can determine pre-cisely how beneficial or profitable it may be. To product from grass, hav or fodder alone, and then the increased cost and increased product from certain rations of grain food of whatever kind it may be. For instance, let us compare the following methods of feeding with the results, as I take them from the memoranda of my dairy. In 1879 I was selling milk, and during that year I found the following results from the feeding: Eighty ponnds of green fodder, or 20 pounds of hay, cents; 60 pounds of green fodder, or 15 pounds of hay, worth 7½ cents, and 9 pounds or 9 quarts of mixed corn meal, bran and cotton-seed meal, worth 14 cents, total 21½ cents, gave 11 quarts of milk, worth 44 cents, so that 11½ cents of extra food gave 16 cents' worth of milk, But I got part of the cost of the feed back in the greater value of the manure. Then I found I was losing money because the rich feeding increased the cream in greater proportion than it increased the milk, for while on the fodder alone the cream was 15 per cent.; on the feed it was 25 per cent. Since then I have been making butter, and I have found the following results: Fodder or hay, worth 10 cents, gave 3½ pound of butter, worth 30 cents; fodder and feed, worth 21½ cents, gave 1½ pounds of butter, worth 60 cents. Then 11½ cents' worth of extra feed returned 30 cents in butter, and in addition added something to the value of butter. Increasing the feed to 12 pounds a day gave me no more butter, but a little less milk and the trouble of an attack of garget with one of the cows. cents; 60 pounds of green fodder, or 15 pounds

I Never Dare Go Further in that Respect, although one cow, which on that feeding gave 12½ pounds of butter in a week, would, I feel sure, go over 14 pounds in the week, but I was not in the testing business and was making butter for profit. Less feed than nine pounds, three quarts or three pounds at a feeding, did not pay so well as full feeding, and from that I have reached this rule, viz.: Full feeding gives more profit than partial feeding. By "full feeding" I mean the full ascertamed limit of what an animal will consume, with profit, for the largest product. And in my dairy I have some cows that will take a little more, and some must have a little less, than the average ration. This is made up by cutting the hay or fodder, green or dry, into a large box; wetting it and sprinkling the meal over it, mixing it, and then dividing it out with a bushel basket; this being the standard feed; some cows getting a little more and some a little less, as I know they require, for the best results as to yield and thrift. My cows are all kept in good sleek condition. The noon feeding of meal is given dry, but this is to save labor. I consider the feed is worth at least one-fourth more, and the cows will safely take more of it and do better on it, when it is fed with the cut fodder. As regards feeding sheep and lambs, I have found that the lamb can be much better fed through the ewe than directly. I never gained anything by feeding meal to young lambs, further than giving them a very little mixed corn, oats and bran ground together, and fed in a trought to which the lambs could gain access. Even this I consider dangerous to them, and not so beneficial as to give the extra food to the dams, because while the lambs get the benefit from the richer and more abundant milk, the ewes are improving in condition, and getting ready for market soon after the lambs are taken away. But 121/2 pounds of butter in a week, would, I feel sure, go over 14 pounds in the week, but I was

There is Danger in This, Too, Without the Greatest Care. I have lost some of my best ewes by garget, after taking away the lambs, for want of milking them and gradually drying them off; so that great after taking away the lambs, for want of milking them and gradually drying them off; so that great watchfulness must be exercised in this respect. I would give a ewe that is nursing a good lamb, and is in good thrift, a pint of the mixed meal—cottonseed, bran and cornmeal, or an equivalent—every day, and some large ewes could safely take twice as much. Of cotton seedmeal alone I should not hesitate to give a pint a day, in two feeds, to a ewe, but I would not give any to a lamb under three months old, excepting under circumstances that would justify it, as, for instance, if the lamb were to be kept for stock, and were large and thrifty, and of a large breed and from high-kept stock. Milking ewes need as much care as milking cows. They are quite as much subject to garget when highly fed, and should therefore be fed with caution, and gradually, until the lamb is sure to take all the milk and dry the udder every time it sucks. This is rarely done with good ewes until the lamb is two weeks old, and not then sometimes; so that the ewes should be watched carefully when on high feed, and if there is more milk an extra lamb may be given to her, or the feed may be reduced if possible. It will not do to treat a flock kept for market lambs and for mutton in the same off-hand manner as one kept for wool or stock and on pasture alone. In the former case the owner should conform to the old shepherd's maxim, "Count and examine the flock twice every day."—[Country Gentleman.

THE APIARY.

Preparing Bees for Winter.

The first step is to be certain that the colonies are all strong in numbers; if they are not it is better to unite the weaker until all are strong. Next, the amount and character of the stores for winter should be looked after. A strong colony of bees, wintered out of doors, seldom consumes more than twenty-five pounds of honey, but, to be on the safe better that the honey be early gathered, well

whole should be covered with a roof of boards. Before putting in the chaff or sawdust a passage-way of boards should be made from the entrance of the hive to the outside of the enclosure, thus enabling the bees to fly out whenever the weather is such that they can. In very cold weather this passage might be filled with straw. But in our northern climate there is, perhaps, no better place for wintering bees than a good dry cellar. It would be better if the cellar were furnished with pure air through a six-luch tube extending two or three rods from the cellar and several feet below the surface of the ground. By admitting the air in this manner, if would be waarned somewhat before entering the cellar. The impure air can be removed from the cellar bottom and connecting the upper end with the kitchen stove-pipe. A part of the cellar should be partitioned of separate for the bees, so that they may remain in perfect darkness and be undisturbed. During the "January thaw" it will, perhaps, be advisable to carry the bees out of doors and allow them to fly, when they should be returned to the cellar and left undisturbed until the soft maples are in blossom. Some of our best apiarists, however, do not remove their bees from the cellar during the whole winter.—[R. New Yorker.

WHEAT CULTURE.

Nine-Tenths of the Wheat Ruined by a Seven-Days' Rain.

Under the above heading recently appeared the following item from Lansing, Mich.: "Nine-tenths of the wheat in this and surrounding counties has been ruined by a seven-days' rain, the grain being sprouted in the shock and the straw rotted. The farmers are greatly disheartened, as the yield was bountiful and very little had been secured." From other localities have come similar accounts, differing only in degree. Such reports are not peculiar to the present season. In view of the frequency and extent of such losses, one may ask: "Is it good farming to leave wheat in the shock after it is dry enough to be hauled into the barn, or put into a stack?" It seems a waste of labor to stack grain for a short period, when by threshing directly from the field one handling is sufficient. This saving of labor is important, and with some it is a controlling consideration. On the other hand, if grain is promptly secured in a barn or stack as soon as it is dry, although some additional labor may be required, the practice has many advantages. To some the occasional sprouting of a few grains of wheat may appear to be of little consequence, when, in fact, if one kernel in a hundred of a lot of wheat is grown, the bread made from it will be perceptibly affected. After harvest both grain and straw throw off moisture. It it is occurs in the stack the grain does not become musty, which it always does if the swenting process, as it is called, takes place in the granary. Wheat in the granary or elevator is subject to injury from the grain weevil (Sitophilus granarius), which it escapes in the stack. good farming to leave wheat in the shock after it

Rats and Mice Are the Pests of the Granary,

but into a stack built as hereafter described they very rarely obtain admission. Farmers frequently complain of middlemen and speculators who buy very rarely obtain admission. Farmers frequently complain of middlemen and speculators who buy up grain while it is cheap, and by holding it for an advance make large profits. Does not the farmer who is in a hurry to thresh and at once put his crop upon the market piay directly into the hands of these speculators? If the farmer wishes to hold his wheat for a satisfactory price it will keep best in a stack, and need not be thre shed until it is wanted. Observation and expertence have convinced many that the most prompt and careful securing of grain is the preferable course; the extra cost of providing barn room or of stacking, if regarded as an insurance charge upon the crop, is money and laber well expended. There are two modes of stacking in use; the simplest and most common plan is to begin by throwing down a little dry straw in circular form for a bottom. Upon this the stack is built, commencing around the centre, so that the middle will all the time be highest, with the butt ends of the sheaves all lying outwards and downwards. These stacks may contain a few loads, and, when completed, have nearly the form of an egg standing upon its larger end. A moderate rain will not enter such a stack, especially if the additional precaution be taken to cover it with coarse hay or straw. For a safer and more permanent stack, a floor is made and supported about three feet from the ground upon stone-capped posts. Where stone is readily obtainable, and of three feet from the ground upon stone-capped posts. Where stone is readily obtainable, and of a character that is easily brought into convenient shape, stone posts are preferable, as they do not decay. Upon the top of each post of the stack bottom, whether it be of wood or stone, is laid a projecting stone cap, and on these are placed the timbers for sills and sleepers supporting the sticks or boards which make the floor. A floor so supported is above all dampness,

And Out of the Reach of Vermint

it may be made round, square, or oblong, the latter it may be made round, square, or oblong, the latter form being preferred where much room is required. To make a good stack, two persons are needed, an assistant with a fork to pass the sheaves and a stacker, who places them carefully by hand. About two-thirds of a stack are placed below the eaves, and about one-third on the roof; the body of a stack should widen out a little with every course, so that water from the roof may fall to the ground without running down the sides; the roof is usually drawn in at an angle of about 45°. If a stack is to be speedily threshed it may be made temporarily secure by a covering of coarse hay or straw; or it may be made more secure, and for any length of time, by a covering of thatch, which is rapidly put on by any one accustomed to that kind of work. For a temporary covering for grain stacks or hayricks, some farmers provide themselves with a stack cloth. This may be an old mainsall, obtained at small cost, and served with a coat of linseed oil and tar, or it may be made of new material adapted to the purpose. Such a loose covering is a great convenience, and upon hay or grain stacks it will sometimes save twice its cost in a single year. Farmers in general are not deficient in industry or enterprise; in the use of new appliances and improved machinery they are prompt to keep up with the times. It may be true, however, that a careful economy, which aims to prevent all waste and loss upon the farm, is not as characteristic of the American farmer as his push and drive. Some may have forgotten the proverb: "A penny saved is as good as a penny earned."—
[Professor N. S. Townshend, in The Agriculturist.

WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW. Hints About the Farm

Planters cannot afford to part with the cotton seed grown upon their farms at any price unless their equivalent in manurial value is returned to the soil in some form, writes Commissioner Henderson of Georgia in a recent report. He proceeds to tell how this may be done. The most simple way is by an exchange of the seed for an equivalent in value of the cottonseed meal. It may be returned by an application of ammoniated super-

phosphate. He considers twenty cents per bushel the least price at which the farmer can afford to sell cotton seed, for the reason that he cannot with less money replace an amount of plant-food equivalent to that removed in the cotton seed, and when this is not done annually deterioration of soil is certain. The high value set upon cotton seed and cotton-seed meal shows the fast-increasing appreciation of both producers and manufacturers of this substance, only a few years ago considered as almost worthless refuse. To quote from the report: "According to the method of calculating the commercial value of commercial fertilizers, a ton of cottonseed meal is worth \$48 62, but it contains an excess of ammonia which would make an application of the meal alone wasteful. By mixing the meal, however, with a high grade superplosphate (non-ammoniated) a very superior fertilizer is obtained. About the proper proportions would be one of cottonseed meal to two of the superphosphates. The ammonia in the cottonseed meal is potential, and becomes actual only as the particles of the meal decompose, and hence is better than that derived from animal sources, which is more promptly rendered active by the rapid decomposition of the animal matter. The average analyses of six chemists show that whole cottonseed contains 2.50 per cent.; phosphoric acid, 1.75 per cent., and potash, 1.15 per cent. According to the valuations applied to the constituents of the meal, the commercial value of the ton of seed is \$15.36. There are sixty-six bushels in a ton of the seed, hence \$15.36 per ton will be at the rate of twenty-three cents per bushel. If the producers and the inili men can agree upon prices, it is plainly to the advantage of both and of the whole country that the oil be not wasted, as it is when the whole seed is used as manure."

Among the short crops in this State the present season must be classed that of cranberries. Good of this substance, only a few years ago con-

manure."

Among the short crops in this State the present season must be classed that of eranberries. Good judges estimate the crop to be not more than one-half of an average; it this be correct, and the crop is not short in other States, so as to raise the price to a high figure, it will be a great loss to the price to a high figure, it will be a great loss to the growers of Barnstable county, where at the present time, a large proportion of the crop of the State is grown. By the statistics of Massachusetts we learn that, in the year 1875, Barnstable county produced 45,247 bushels of cranberries, and that all other portions of the State produced 64,917 hushels. Since 1875 the cranberry fields of Barnstable. Since 1875 the cranberry fields of Barnstable county to motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering tellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows. Actuated by motive and a desire to relieve human suffering fellows.

ripened and nicely sealed over. Some apiarists think that an excess of pollen in the combs sometimes leads to dysentery or bee cholera, hence it will be just as well, and perhaps better, in preparing bees for winter, to leave out those combs that contain the most pollen. If from any cause it is suspected that the honey is not suitable for winter stores, then it should be extracted and the bees fed coffee sugar made into syrup by pouring a gallon of boiling water upon twenty pounds of sugar. This amount of sugar ought to be sufficient to carry a colony of bees through the winter. The feeding ought to be done early enough for the bees to get it sealed over before cold weather sets in. One or two holes should be made through each comb, near the top, thus affording bees a passageway from comb to comb in cold weather. Bets wintered out of doors ought to have some protection. A very good plan is as follows: First, make a sort of box or small pen around the hive by driving down stakes and haaling boards to them. The space between the hives and boards, which should be about one foot, should be covered with a roof of boards. Before putting in the chaff or Sawdust, piling it on top of the hive also, and then the whole should be made from the entrance of the hive to the outside of the enclosure, thus enabling the bees to fly our whenever the weather is better the devoted to the production of some other crop, for which all the conditions are favorable. That there are yet many thousands acres for meadow land in the State that might be very profitably devoted to cranherry culture was 1950 acres. The increase of acreage still continues: but a portion of the growth of this fruit; it being land that has been soaked in sall water or ages, and has not been shut out long enough to freshen the soil land that has been soaked in sall water or ages, and has not been shut out long enough to freshen the soil land that has been soaked in sall water at the crop of their growth of this fruit; it being land that has been soaked in sall wate

yet many thousands acres of meadow land in the State that might be very profitably devoted to cranberries we have no doubt.

While leaves are very valuable for plant food when decomposed, they are very injurious when spread on a mowing field in the condition which they are when they fall from the trees; in fact, but very little grass will grow where the land is covered with undecomposed leaves; but when the leaves are mixed with the liquid and the solid manures of the barn in sufficient quantities to decompose them, there are but few materials better suited for plant growth, and, being an excellent material to keep cattle clean and dry, they serve a double purpose; therefore no farmer should neglect to gather up all the leaves that are likely to eventually find their way to the mowing fields. For bedding leaves—should be gathered in dry weather, and stored where they can be kept dry, for wet leaves make poor bedding; but wet leaves may often be gathered to advantage for composting. An excellent dressing may be made for a flower garden by mixing sods and barn manure with leaves, and let them remain until early spring, when the heap should be pitched over, that it may become fine by the time it is needed for use. There are but few if any materials used on the farm for bedding that improve manure more than leaves; they contain large quantities of potash, and therefore are particularly adapted to the growth of the potato. The liarvesting of leaves is work that should not be delayed until the wind has blown the larger part of them away, but should be attended to as soon as the leaves begin to fall in considerable quantities. The sugar maple leaves are among the best for bedding, and is the most common tree on the borders of mowing land.

Sweet potatoes that are to be kept through the winter should not be raised as for market, but

rice sugar maple leaves are among the best for dedding, and is the most common tree on the borders of mowing land.

Sweet potatoes that are to be kept through the winter should not be raised as for market, but taken from the patch dry and put into barrels. They should be grown in dry, sandy soil, and be handled as little as possible. They need no wrapping in paper or any substance whatever. The barrel containing them should be placed in a warm dry place in the kitchen, and let stand there with the lid off so they can dry thoroughly. If they are going to rot they will commence at the top of the barrel first-the moisture from the bottom rising causes this, and sometimes a half-dozen spoiled ones may be found at the top, and the potatoes be in good order below. But if you find a rotten potato or so, do not be alarmed and go to stirring up the whole barrel and sorting them over as a farmer does apples to prevent one rotten one from setting the others to going. Sweet potatoes must not be handled, and one rotten one will not injure those next to it in the least.

There will soon be offered for sale 10,000,000 acres of land in northern Dakota that was withdrawn from market some years since in consequence of a ciain made to it by the Indians. These lands were formerly embraced in the great reservation set apart for the Sioux, and were afterward bought by the government from that tribe. The Turtle Mountain Indians having represented that in some way they had a right of occupancy in them, it was concluded to postpone any action looking toward a settlement until the matter could be thoroughly investigated, which, having been done, and the claim made found to be without foundation, the secretary of the interior will soon place it on the market. This tract comprises fine wheat lands, and may be, like other government lands, taken for homesteads, timber claims, etc.

me period last year, at	the unde	during the ermentioned
aces, is as follows;	1882.	1881.
hicago1.	475,000	2,275,000
ansas City	265,300	384,418
neinnati	45,000	108,500
. Louis	106,000	283,000
	108,000	118,000
ilwaukee	92,000	104,000
edar Rapids	152,421	169,542
	Marie Constitution of the last	AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE

pig counterbalancing its lower rate of manure production.

In fattening and marketing the poultry crop it is best to cull the flock carefully. Begin with such as you know you don't want to keep, or such as are not the shape or color you like. Each thne you fill the fattening coop select the poorest birds of the flock, always reserving the choicest for laying and breeding purposes. If this careful selection is systematically followed for a few years the general average of the flock will be greatly advanced.

To raise plants of currants and gooseberries cut the new growth into lengths of four to six inches, Open a trench, having one side perpendicular, the other side slanting. Set the cuttings against the perpendicular side about six maches apart, having the top bud to come about even with the surface. Pack the soil firnly about them, and by winter they will have made a nice start. On the approach of cold weather cover with a coarse mulch. By next fall they will be ready to transplant.

A singular chemical change is sometimes effected to the religious product of the creament of the prement of the prem

next fall they will be ready to transplant.

A singular chemical change is sometimes effected by the mixing of the cream of a full milch cow with one well along with eaff. The cream, as above indicated, has been churned hour after hour for a whole day, with no appearance of producing butter, and finally abandoned as a hopeless case, but upon withdrawal of the cream of the cow in calf the other would make butter with no difficulty.

Corn will shrink from the time it is husked from the field or shock, in the autumn, in well-protected cribs, from 20 to 30 per cent, by spring. That is, 100 bushels will shrink to seventy or eighty, according to how dry it was when gathered. Sound corn will shrink 20 per cent, so that forty cents per bushel as it comes from the field is as good as fifty cents in the spring.

If the lambs from a pedigree ram costing from \$50 up will shear an average of two pounds more wool than those from a common or scrub ram—and that they will there is no doubt—it will certainly pay to breed from one. With wool at present prices a crop of ten lambs will turn off enough increase of wool to pay 7 per cent. interest on the cost of a ram at \$100.

The grinding of corn and cobs together is often recommended, but there is nearly twice as much carbonate of potash in corn-cobs as in hard wood, and therefore they are excellent if ground finely, or burnt, for manure. The immense crop of corn raised in this country ought to supply fertilizing material for the land, as well as fuel for fire and food for animals. Corn will shrink from the time it is husked

The latest reports from the West are to the effect The latest reports from the west are to the effect that the wheat crop has been overestimated. This is the natural result of a confessedly large crop. The yield of 1882 is now put at 500,000,000 bushels, against 600,000,000 bushels estimated two months ago. At the smaller figure the demand will take all we can spare at fair prices.

The movement of hogs in the West has commenced gaining in numbers, but is still largely menced gaining in numbers, but is still largely short, both in numbers and weight, of the figures of a year ago. The high price of pork all the season has probably induced the marketing of everything that would answer for slaughter.

thing that would answer for slaughter.

In fattening swine do not forget to give charcoal liberally. When pigs are confined to a corn diet they are apt to suffer from a disordered stomach, which is relieved by charcoal. An occasional handful of wood ashes and sulphur will also be found beneficial.

It is not likely that good sound apples will be anywhere used as feed for stock this year, but if any unsalable specimens are found they can do better service as feed for horses than for anything else.

The rapid passing away of surplus water in floods leaves the soil more porous, so that it retains moisture better in time of drought. Top dressing should be evenly spread over the surface of the ground. To secure this result it must be first sufficiently fermented to destroy the coarser particles.

else.
Draining soil helps it for both floods and droughts.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having

had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it thousands of cases, has left it has duly to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with fell directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A.

JAMES E. MURDOCH.

Some Entertaining Reminiscences of War Experiences.

For the first time in many years the distinguished elocutionist, Mr. James E. Murdoch, was heard Sunday evening in readings by a Boston audience. Mr. Murdock's last appearance in Boston were on the lecture platform about five years ago, when he delivered courses of lectures on his reminiscences of the stage and on "Dra-matic Action in Shakespeare." As an actor he on his reminiscences of the stage and on "Dramatic Action in Shakespeare." As an actor he has not appeared on Boston boards since 1858, when he played an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, then under John Ford's management. Mr. Murdoch is now in his 72d year, having been born in Philadelphia, January 25, 1811. His first appearance on the stage was in the same city when 18 years old, as Frederick in "Lovers' Vows." at the Arch Street Theatre. He played one season in Halifax and two seasons in connection with Mr. and Mrs. Kemble during their visit to this country, and then for five or six years played at the Tremont and National theatres in this city. In 1841 he withdrew from the latter theatre and established, in connection with William Russell, the former editor of the Journal of Education, a school of elocution over Boylston Market. He resumed the stage in 1845 at , the old Park Theatre in New York, playing Hamlet, Macbeth and Othelle, and his success was so great that he travelled for ten years on starring tours, playing in every State in the Union. He subsequently divided his time between acting and farming, owing to the requirements of his health, and in 1857 visited Europe for the same reason, playing the England and travelling on the continent. Under Buxton's management he filled an engagement at the Haymarket Theatre in London, playing Charles Surface in the "School for Scandal" for the then unusual run of fifty nights.

The writer recently had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Murdoch and of hearing him relate in conversation some of

His Reminiscences of the Rebellion.

"When fire was opened on Sumter," he said, "I was acting in Milwau'tee. Shortly after I was filling an engagement in Pittsburg when I received a letter from my son, saying that he had joined the Cincinnati Zouaves and was on his way to the front. I was to play Hamlet that night. The city was full of troops and everybody was thinking of the impending war. I did not think it right to act Hamlet while others were in the field acting Hotspur, so I determined not to go again upon the stage till the war was ended. With the manager's consent I cancelled my engagement before the evening's performance, and, sending my baggage home, set out for Lancaster, where the Cincinnati Zouaves were stationed. The earliest means of reaching Lancaster was a military train, but I, as a civillan, should have had to wait for the regular train had I not secreted myself in a baggage car among the military stores and equipments. Arrived in Lancaster I found the troops drawn up in the streets awaiting orders to march, and among them the Cincinnati Zouaves. Among the Zouaves were many sons of my old friends, as well as my own son, and the boys called on me for a speech. The colonel joined in the request, and so I stood on a doorstep and addressed them for an hour, dwelling on the righteousness of the Union cause. That speech decided my course, and from that time I gave my entire time to the cause of the war. Governor Todd gave me a captain's commission, but I was not attached to any company. I acted as volunteer aid and as chaplain in the field and hospitals, serving as aid on General Rousseau's staff and with General McDowell, and during Kirby Smith's movements against Cincinnati from the Kentucky side, I was put in charge of a dispatch steamer plying between Cincinnati and Maysville, Kentucky, "policing the river," as they called it; so you see my service was of rather an irregular character."

"The change from the tragedy and comedy of the milnic stage to the realities of war was rather abrupt, was it not?" was asked.

"Yes," replied Mr. Murdock, "but filling an engagement in Pittsburg when I received a letter from my son, saying that he had joined

abrupt, was it not?" was asked. "Yes," replied Mr. Murdock, "but There Was Comedy as Well as Tragedy

"Yes," replied Mr. Murdock, "but There Was Comedy as Well as Tragedy in the army. I remember once I was officiating as chaplan at Sheridan's headquarters at Chattable and the same period last year, at the undermentioned places, is as follows;

1882. 1881. 18 in the army. I remember once I was officiating

Cheering the Men by Reading the War

Lyrics
and other pieces in camp. A very spirited picture had just appeared in Harper's Weekly, representand other pieces in camp. A very spirited picture had just appeared in Harper's Weekly, representing Sheridan riding into battle, and it attracted so much attention that I remarked to Thomas Buchanan Read, with whom I was stopping, that he eught to write a poem on the same subject for me to read that night. That was about 10 o'clock in the morning of the day of the entertainment in the opera house. Read hesitated a moment, and then retired to his room and in the afternoon read me the poem. In the evening I delivered it before the spiendid audience and it was received with great favor. I had ridden the same horse referred to in the poem when I was with Sheridan as his guest in the valley of the Cumberland, and my intimate acquaintance with Sheridan and Regd increased wonderfully the interest in the poem. When it was read to William Cullen Bryant he said it was long as the 'kide-of Young Lochinvar.'"

Mr. Murdoch's first lecture in this city was about 1838 in the old Boston Lyceum course, the subject being "The Drama, its Uses and Abuses." Since that time he has resided on his farm in Ohio a part of the time, but now resides in Cineinnati.

HE WOULD BREAK THE CHARM. A Philadelphia Negro's Desire for Work

Wealth and Power Taken Advantage o by a Sorceress.

A colored man of Camden, N. J., being out of employment, consulted a black sorceress who had agreed to obtain for him, for a trifling \$2, a place in a warehouse. She gave him a white powder and instructed him to scatter some of the same upon the floor of thewarehouse when he made application for a job and to repeat these words: "As the dead remain, so let them be, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost." When the poor fellow sprinkled the powder as he had been directed one of the warehousemen roughly asked him why he was soling the floor. The question so startled him that he jerked out: "Nuffin, I want a job. Let de dead stay where deey be in de name of de Fadder, Son, an' Holy Ghos'." The charm was broken and no employment was obtained. He again sought the next owitch. She told him again, for \$2, that he must walk, without food or drink, from Market street ferry, Philadelphia, to Sixty-fifth street and back, and he would be made the president of a great raffroad. The definded wretch did as he was told. He walked a mile further. With bilstered heels and cavernous stomach he returned to Camden, and under close questioning from his oracle confessed that he had walked the additional mile. Again was the charm broken. To do penance for a disobedience of instructions he again set out upon a longer tramp than the one to Sixty-fifth street and for additional safety he carried around his neck a toad's heart hanging by a string. This time he ate two cents' worth of bread. Again was the spell broken. "The spirits of the air, the sea and the planets say that you have deceived them and you are undone," cried the wizard when she heard the third confession. "Den gimme back dat yar money—gimme cash," cried the colored man. "I'se sore in de feet and sore in de back and I aint president yet." He hied him to a justice and caused the sibyl's arrest, and she was fined for obtaining money by fraud committed in professing to work charms by occuit and crafty science. The credulous senegambian had a lingering hope that h A colored man of Camden, N. J., being out o employment, consulted a black sorceress who had

[Providence Star.]
Mr. Nathan F. Dixon, Jr., had a rather queer contested will case to defend at Westerly, recently.
The testator, Reynolds Green, who formerly

resided in North Kingstown, died March 27, 1882. resided in North Kingstown, died March 27, 1882. He had five children, four of whom were sons. The elder of these four sons died and left two daughters who were not included among the beneficiaries of the will, hence they contested it, their line of action being insand delusions as to their mother. During the course of the trial it was shown that Green was very eccentric. For instance, he would take his dinner ont to the field, leave it in his hat in one end of the let, and then beginning to work at the farther end of the field, would say; "Green, there's your dinner over there; if you want it you must hoe up to it." He was known to hoe his field all night long, and to work in the fields with nothing upon him excepting his shirt. He also went through one entire season of work in the fields with a pair of breeches that were minus one leg. The property in dispute was worth \$25,000. No insanity was proven, and the will was not set aside.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. BOSTON, MASS.

the women o moon.

The Coming to America of a Noted English Woman.

Some Account of the Works of Miss Emily Faithfull.

Suggestions and Items of Information Concerning Lingerie.

The coming of Miss Emily Faithfull to this country is an event in which all women and all who care for the advancement of women are inan influence which, in its own direction, has been unequalled by that of any other woman of her generation. What Lucy Stone has been to the United States Emily Faithfull has been to England. But with this difference, that while Mrs. Stone has dedicated all her energies to the one division of her work, Miss Faithfull has labored with equal enthusiasm in several directions. But the final result of the efforts of each has been the same. They both aimed to reach the same goal, and each in her own country has done more than any other woman to place her sex in the position it now occupies, in advance of the women of any other time or country. Now, with the honors of success and grateful acknowledgment crowning her in the best time of middle life, she comes to this country, where she will meet warm welcome from all who are interested in her work and that of her co-laborers. From an interview with Miss Faithfull by Lilian Whiting, in the Boston Traveller, the following conversation with her and account of what she has accomplished, are taken. She began the conversation by saying that her gan the conversation by saying that her attention was first attracted to the needs of women by an article that she wrote against women. "I was brought up a conservative," she continued, "and, as Frances Power Cobbe says, "everybody is born a conservative and becomes a radical by grace." On the publication of this article, in which I took the customary views of the day about woman's place and work—after the publication of this I received so many letters questioning and condemning it that I was forced to look into the opposite side. About this time, too, in 1858, I think, I was appointed as a committee with Adelaide Proctor, Mrs. Jameson, Lord Houghton, Canon Kingsley and Rev. Frederick Denison Maurice to inquire into employments for women. As a practical step after this I started a printing office for women. It involved a great loss of capital, both of my own and that of friends who invested in it. But there women were taught, and the Queen gave us a book to publish, and appointed me publisher in ordinary to her majesty.

"From this time." resumed Miss Faithfull, "I continued to grow in broad views of the possibilities of individual life and freedom, and remunerative employments for women. I had been presented at court, and entered for a time the gayeties of fashionable London life, but I grew tired of it. It was unsatisfying, that is the word—unsatisfying. I came to a conviction of the truth of the epigram that 'Life would be endurable but for its amusements.' It seemed to me as if genuine work—work for others, was the only thing that made life worth having."

"The printing establishment." she continued, "was perhaps an entering wedge that enlarged the popular ideas of what women might do. After attention was first attracted to the needs of

"The printing establishment," she continued,
"was perhaps an entering wedge that enlarged
the popular ideas of what women might do. After
that the movement grew, including the appointment of women in the civil service, or the post
office, banks, telegraph and other similar places."

But Miss Fatthfull's work has not been limited
to this one direction. Her printing establishment
still remains the only one in the world conducted
entirely by women. She has founded the Victoria
Magazine, well known for its ability and literary
excellence, devoted to the presentation of her
liberal views. She has worked for suffrage for
women. Literature and art have brought into her
already full life deep and warm currents of interest. Journalism has attracted her, and for
several years she served as dramatic critic on two
London papers.

several years she served as dramatic critic on two London papers.

As an example of how she and her work are regarded in England a leading newspaper there speaks of her as follows: "Miss Falthfull is not one whose equal we meet with every day in our walk, or rather our race through life. She is a woman in a thousand—perhaps in 10,000, and one who has left her stamp upon her time—an impression on the sphere in which she has worked. The influence of her laborswill be felt by after generations, and her name will be remembered gratefully as that of a lady who bravely and perseveringly devoted the best years of her life to enlarging the sphere of remunerative employment for women."

New Lingerie.

The manner of dressing the neck has much to do with the individual appearance. The effect of an with the individual appearance. The effect of an otherwise becoming tollet may be spoiled entirely by arranging the lingerie without considering the remainder of the costume or the requirements of the individual face and figure. There are many ladies whose complexion, expression, etc., make the round of neck wear in which they can safely indulge rather a narrow one. Harper's Bazar has a short article upon this subject which contains so many items of interest and such varied information that we present it to our readers. lish crape, and the use of two kinds of lace in one article are the new features of French lingerie for the neck and sleeves of rich dresses, or for making a simple toilet more elegant. The new artistic shades of velvet, such as Night-of-France blue, chaudron red, sapphire, or dull old green, are used for plastrons, collars and vests, in combination with semi-transparent crinkled white crape, or with silk muslin or crepe lisse, and full frilis of lace, which are usually the modern Mechlin, or Alencon, or the durable oriental lace, with now and then a revival of old Cluny guipure. Blue metallic buckles fasten the fulness of other fichus, while there is a velvet collar over which Mechlin lace is turned in the shape of a Byron collar; this is beautiful, with duil green velvet tied by a pale rose bow of ottoman ribbon. The crystal buckles and clasps of last year are replaced by those of antique-looking gilt or dark silver, in square, oval, or diamond shapes, with flowers and leaves in relief upon them. Very narrow crimped frilis of lisse, crape, or silk muslim with the merest purled edging are arranged in three or four rows to put inside the neck and sleeves of dresses. The favorite cravat bow is that already described, with a two-inch square of hem-stitched muslin as a centre, around which lace three inches wide is gathered very full; a button-hole is in the centre of the linen square for fastening the cravat bow to the collar-button. The standing linen collar has rounded edges and is bordered by a very fine vine of French needlework. When this lace bow is not used a velvet or ottoman ribbon is made in any of the new shades of red, blue or green, and in some instances two or three different colors are tied together in a single bow.

"The white crinkled crapes just mentioned are ing a simple toilet more elegant. The new artistic shades of velvet, such as Night-of-France

or three different colors are tied together in a single bow.

"The white crinkled crapes just mentioned are used for soft puffs and triple standing frills around the neck and sleeves of dresses. There is also a fancy for frills of two or three shades of colored crape, matching the dress in color, for filling out the square or heart-shaped neck of dinner dresses of velvet; this is used in copper-red shades with shrimp pink frills inside next the flesh, or else in two or three shades of blue, or shaded from cream to brown, or from the palest pea green to dark bottle-green. For day dresses of dark-colored satins, cashmeres, or velvets there is another new caprice for using a tulie scarf, or is another new caprice for using a tulie scarf, or one of silk muslin, or crimped crape the color of the dress fastened high about the neck with some

FANCY-WORK.

Knitted Undervest for Ladies. Materials required, eight to ten ounces white wool and five pins, No. 14.

The vest is commenced at the lower part. The number of stitches cast on must be regulated by the size of the person for whom the garment is intended with the pins and wool named; when knitted moderately loose eight stitches must be cast on for the inch, and ten rows knitted to the

For a vest measuring twenty-four inches round, about 192 stitches must be cast on. First to twentieth rounds—Knit two and purl

two alternately. Now commence the basket First to seventh rounds-Purl three, knit one

From the eighth to fourteenth rounds-Reverse the pattern by working the purl stitch in the centre of the three purl of previous seven rounds. These seven rounds are repeated alternately fourteen

times more.

Divide the stitches equally, leaving half the number for the back on one pm. Let these remain without working them until the fronts are knitted. Divide the stitches of the front equally on two pins, as each half must now be worked separately.

as each half must now be worked separately.

For the wrap-over—Cast on eight stitches on the buttonhole side; these must be knitted throughout. At equal distances make three buttonholes by knitting two, cast off four and knit two.

In the following row: knit two, cast on four, and knit two; these buttonholes must have ten plain rows between each.

The fronts must now be knitted backward and forward, taking care to keep the ribs by knitting the purl stitches and purling the knitted.

Work fourteen rows of the basket pattern, then commence the gores; work twenty-four stitches next the armhole; commence the gore by picking up one loop between the stitches and knitting it plain (the gores are plain knitting throughout); knit twelve stitches, continuing the pattern, then begin the second gore; again knit twelve stitches. In three following rows: Continue the pattern, and knit the stitches of the gores.

for the gores, and knitting them; this increase is continued till you have the gores the required

continued till you have the gores the required length.

Cast off across the front, leaving twenty-four stitches for the shoulder; work as far as the top of shoulder, which you must judge the length of by the size of armhole needed; cast off the twenty-four stitches. Work the second side of front in the same way, with the addition of the wrap and buttonhole before described.

Now continue the back as far as required till you have worked it from four to six rows higher than the front. Cast off all but the twenty-four stitches on each side; on these work the shoulders till long enough; join to front shoulders by sewing together. Pick up the stitches round the armisformed by knitting two stitches together in every third round exactly in the centre of under part of sleeve. When the sleeve is the required width continue to work round without increase for twenty-one rounds, then cast off.

For the crochet edge, which is worked round the neck and sleeves:

First row—One treble into a stitch, one chain.

edge.
Second row—One treble into a stitch, one chain, pass over one stitch and repeat from the beginning of the row.
Third row—One double under one chain, four constants are chain, three chain, chain, one double under same chain, three chain, pass over three stitches and repeat from the benning of the row. Fourth row—One treble under four chain, three

chain, two treble under four chain, three chain, two trebles under four chain, three chain, one treble under four chain, one double under three chain. Repeat from the beginning of the row.

A ribbon is run through the second row of the neck and is tied in front in a bow.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Tray Cloths and Doyleys-Favors for Fairs-Toilet Stand-Rugs-Table Spread, Slum-

ber Quilt, Etc. To make tray-cloths and doyleys, take a square of cream white, unfinished canvas, and decorate with a border of drawn work, and above this work in old gold silk, dipped in boiling water and dried thoroughly before using, a daisy outline design, working the leaves in filled-in embroidery. This cloth is suitable for breakfast and dinner. For luncheon embroider a band in color of strawberries, blossoms and leaves. Finish the edge with drawn work and plaited fringe. Doyleys are made to correspond, the fruit being worked in the centres or in the corners. They should be fifteen inches square and fringed all around. Tray-cloths, all white, 22x30 inches in size, can be purchased ready fringed. Besides the white, they come in pink, buff, blue and cardinal. Napkins have a plate, tea urn, turreeu, knife and fork, or plate embroidered in one corner. The work is done in Kensington, with embroidery cotton in colors. White damask fruit doyleys have a small branch of blackberries or rasp berries extending diagonally across them. The berries are worked in "French knot." It is made by bringing the needle up from the under side and holding the silk firmly under the thumb of the left hand. Take the needle in the right hand and put it under the silk from the farther side, twist two or three times around the needle, then without lefting go place the needle through the work and draw down; repeat until the berry is finished, great care being taken to preserve the form. Work the leaves in etching. If the stem is broad place two or more rows of etching side by side, always going in the same direction. Old tablecloths can be cut into squares for doyleys, and fringed and worked will look equal to new. Linen sheeting is an excellent material for doyleys. For a dozen you will need half, a yard and one inch of that which comes a yard and a half in width. Before using wash in hot suds, rinsing it again in cold water, dry and iron smooth. Cut by thread into small squares measuring a quarter of a yard each way. Fringe all around about seven-eighths of an inch deep, form a narrow border of open work by drawing the threads and hem-stitching them so as to form a lattice work. Work in the centre of each a wreath of leaves and flowers, or a bunch of peacock feathers. dinal. Napkins have a plate, tea urn, turreen, knife and fork, or plate embroidered in one cor-

Ten pounds of double-refined 98 per cent. pow-dered caustic soda are dissolved in any earthenware or iron vessel with four gallons of water. When the caustic soda is pure and in a powdered form, it dissolves instantly, heating the water. The lye thus made is allowed to cool until at a temperature of about 80° F., and then added, with constant stirring for a few midutes, to seventy pounds of tallow, previously dissolved, and at a temperature of about 120° F. As soon as the two are combined and smooth in appearance the mixture is emptied out into a soap frame or a square wooden box for a mould, coverep up with blankets and kept three or four days, when the alkall and tallow combine and turn into soap. The block of 120 pounds of soap is then turned out, cut up into bars, and kept for three or four weeks to harden. These bars are then cut into very fine thin shavings, and the 120 pounds of shavings are now dissolved in a pan, with gentle heat, with six gallons of water, with six pounds of refined pearlash dissolved in it. As soon as the mixture is complete, the soap is poured into bars, or pressed into tablets. The soap is very white, in appearance like ivory, and floats perfectly. If a little perfume. ware or iron vessel with four gallons of water. tablets. The soap is very white, in appearance like ivory, and floats perfectly. If a little perfume, such as citronella or almond oil, is added, as soon as remelting is completed, and just before pouring into frames, a first-class toilet soap is produced at a very little extra cost.

Scrape fine a tablespoonful of white soda bar soap, and stir it into a pint of boiling water and add a piece of borax of the size of a walnut. Let it stand until soap and borax are dissolved. Then pour it into a quart glass fruit can and put into it soiled laces and muslins. If the laces are in narrow strips, sew them into quarter of a yard lengths by turning one piece back upon the other, until the lace is used up. Run the thread close to the upper edges of the lace, so as to define the points or scallops of the lower edges. By so doing, when the lace is cleansed you can pull out the points better, and then iron it under a thin bit of cloth. Fill up the jar, and place it in a sunny window, or out of doors in the sun, and two or three times a day shake it up and turn it round. In one sunny day fine laces can be thoroughly cleaned by this method, but it will take longer to wash embroideries. If the water looks much soiled, turn it out and add more until it is perfectly clear. Rinse the laces and muslins in two or three clear waters when taken out, and if you wish them to be yellow, dip them into a cup of clear coffee and let become nearly dry before ironing them. it stand until soap and borax are dissolved.

Take six tablespoonfuls of the best soft soap, or four tablespoonfuls of yellow bar soap, scraped into thin shavings with a sharp knife, and dissolved in just enough boiling water to melt it, four tablespoonfuls of honey, half a pint of alcohol, and half a pint of hot water; beat all to a froth. Spread half a pint of hot water; beat all to a froth. Spread the breadths of the dress, one at a time, upon a sheet, and with a sponge dipped into the mixture rub it over the silk, taking care to mark the solied places before it is all wetted, so they can have extra rubbing. Dip each breadth into cold water as soon as it is cleansed, sousing it up and down in the water, so as to take out all the soap suds, but do not wring it out nor crease it in the hands, shake and snap the silk to clear it from the water, and hang it out of doors till it is partly dry, then roll it in a towel or sheet. Proceed in this way till all parts of the dress are cleaned and partly dried, and iron them on the wrong side of the silk, or over a newspaper, until perfectly dry. Two persons can do the work much more satisfactorily than one, as the silk dries rapidly.

They may be readily removed from white goods by means of a little diluted oxalic acid. Dissolve a very small quantity in a little hot water, wet the a very small quantity in a little hot water, wet the spots, rubbing with the fingers, and at once rinse in clear water repeatedly, as the acid will injure the fabric. Should the spots prove obstinate, wet again with the solution, afterwards rinsing. If a reddish brown mark remains it can be removed by dipping it into chloride of lime water, washing it then in clear water. Oxalic acid is highly poisonous and should be used with great care. Label it poison and keep it out of the way of grown people as well as children. Ink may sometimes be removed from delicate colored fabrics by wetting the spots in milk and then covering them with common salt. This, however, must be done before the garments have been washed. Still another way is to dip the goods in meited (not hot, for that might change the color) tallow. Scrape off the tallow when cold and repeat until the stain disappears.

Table Spread.

Take a square of wine-colored felt, and in each corner work in crewel stitch a large cluster of flowers, placing in the centre of each a small sunflower. The outline should be worked in silk and the filling-in in crewel. If one has a design it can be transferred by placing over it a piece of tracing paper and drawing the outline with a soft lead pencil, remove the tracing paper, and with a piece of soft white crayon mark the lines just niade, lay it with the crayon side down on the felt, pluning it firmly to keep it in place, draw over the outline again with a pencil, remove the paper, and with a fine camel's-hair brush and some Chinese white outline the design again. Do not begin to work until perfectly dry. When the work is finished place it on a thick layer of flannel worked side down; on it place a dry cloth, then a wet, and lastly a dry. Take a very hot fron and go over the cloth, barely touching it. When the wet cloth becomes dry the work is pressed enough. Finish the edges with a pinking-iron, or cut in very small pointe.

Get some pipe clay, mix it with water to the consistency of cream and lay it on the spots. Leave it on twenty-four hours, then remove with a knife

or brush. If the grease is not all out repeat. Javelle Water. Javelle water will remove stains of all kinds In three following rows: Continue the pattern, and knit the stitches of the gores.

In the fourth row—Increase a stitch by picking and cotton materials. To make it take one pound Brown's Iron Bitters.

of chioraccol time and four pounds of bicarbonate of soda. Place the soda in a large enamelled kettle, and pour over it one gallon of boiling water; let it boil from ten to fifteen minutes; stir in the chloride of lime, powdered finely, and while it is stirred do not let it lump in the water; let it dissolve entirely; then remove from the fire, and when sufficiently cool bottle tightly. It will remove fruit stains and all dark spots on linen, and it is excellent to wash glasses and to take stains from the hands.

Toilet Stand.

To make a pretty and inexpensive toilet stand, take an old four-legged stand, or a dry goods box, and cut a piece of cambrie, pink or blue, to fit the and cut a piece of cambrie, pink or blue, to fit the top; draw this over it firmly and tack around the edge; then cut a piece of the cambrie long enough to go around three sides of the stand, and wide enough to reach from the top to the bottom; draw around plain and fasten; cut a piece of cheese clock twice the length of the cambrie and the same width, and allow an inch and a half for a hem; full the edge opposite the hem and tuck under the edge of the stand; finish the edge, and just above the hem, with a notched box plaiting about two inches wide, of the cambrie, covered with the cheese cloth, and nail in place with bright-headed tacks.

To make a rug gather up all of your old woollen stockings and cut them in strips about an inch wide, lengthwise. Then begin at one end and ravel to within four stitches of the edge. Take a ravel to within four stitches of the edge. Take a piece of old carpet, cut the shape and sew the fringe around the edge; then another row, so the edge of the fringe covers the four unravelled stitches, and so on until you have reached the centre. You can either sew several rows of the colors, so as to make it striped, or you can sew them on hit or miss. Next time I will tell you how to make another rug that I think is prettier, but a little more difficult to learn.

Slumber Quilt.

Take sixteen pieces of cream oatmeal cloth, each piece eight inches square, and in the centre of each work Greenway figures in ingrained blue crewels. Take the same number of squares of blue crewels. Take the same number of squares of blue oatmeal cloth and work the figures with cream colored crewels; join the blocks together and finish with a border all around of one color, with corners of the other; line with sheet wadding, with an outside lining of cream colored cheese cloth. The wadding should be fastened to the cheese cloth with bits of blue worsted to keep it in place. A slumber quilt of "crazy" design has in the centre of each block a square of silk, with the initials or given name of the donor embroidered in silk.

Favors for Fairs.

Cut two circular pieces of cardboard about the size of the top of a coffee cup, cover with satin and sew them together neatly. Cut a straight piece of cardboard two inches wide, to fit exactly around the circular piece, cover with satin, and embroider or paint a running vine around it; sew the edge over and over to the circular bottom. Sew to the upper edge of the straight piece a piece of satin two inches wide; do not leave any side opening. The top of the bag should have a hem half an inch wide, and just below the hem run a drawing string. Finish with a fine silk cord where the pieces are sewn together. Draw up the string with narrow satin ribbon; tie with long ends, and fill the bag with bon-bons. piece of cardboard two inches wide, to fit exactly

Cleaning Bedspreads.

Cut a pound of bar soap into thin slices, and add to it an ounce of pearlash and a quarter of an ounce of sal soda; pour a pailful of boiling water upon it, and stir it up until well dissolved; put upon it, and stir it up until well dissolved; put some warm water into a tub, and add a quart of the soap solution; put in the heavy bedspread, beat it well, turn it over often, and squeeze out the dirt until the water is quite soiled; then change it, putting in another quart of the solution, and proceed as before; rinse it in two waters, barely warm to the hand; if possible pass it through a wringer; then dry it on the clothes line.

Cleaning Carpets and Rugs.

Sometimes carpets and rugs become badly spotted, and it does not seem advisable to take them up. The following method will then be found exellent: Rub a piece of hard soap upon every spot of grease; then take a hard scouring brush and dip it into a large basin of hot water, in which two tablespoonfuls of water of animonia have been stirred or a piece of carbonate of ammonia has been dissolved. Rub hard until all the stain has disappeared, then rinse it off with clear water; and if the colors seem dimmed add enough alum to the last water to make it quite sour, and this will restore their brightness.

Washing Chintz.

Boil two pounds of rice in three gallons of water until soft, then pour into a tub, let stand until quite cool, put in the chintz. (It you have a quanquite cool, put in the chintz. (It you have a quantity of goods you will need more water) and rub the rice on the goods instead of soap. Wash in this way until you think the dirt is out. Have two pounds more of rice boiled in the same quantity of water, strain the rice from the water and mix it (the rice) with clear warm water and rub the chintz through this. Wring out, snap off the rice and pass through the clear rice water, which should be blued.

To Protect Paint When Cleaning Door-Knobs.

Take a piece of round pasteboard as large as resmall hole in the centre larg slit the paper from the hole to the circumference. This slipped on when polishing knobs will keep the paint from being rubbed off as well as becoming soiled.

The best way to prepare a new iron kettle for use is to fill it with clean potato peelings, boil them for an hour or more; then wash the kettle with hot water, wipe it dry, and rub it with a little lard; repeat the rubbing for half a dozen times after using. In this way you will prevent rust and all the annoyances liable to occur in the use of a new kettle.

Mix one-quarter of a pound of soft soap with the same of pounded whiting, one ounce of soda and a piece of stone blue the size of a walnut; boil these together for fifteen minutes, and then, while hot, rub it over the marble with a piece of flannel and leave it on for twenty-four hours; then wash it off with clean water and polish the marble with a piece of coarse flannel, or, what is better, a piece of an old felt hat.

Removing Iron Rust. Iron rust can be removed from linen and cotton clothes by a solution of salts of lemon, which can be purchased for a few dimes or pennies at any drug store. The druggist will give full directions how to use the saits. It is poisonous, and must be carefully handled.

Exterminating Moths. Benzine is said to be more effective than anything else for exterminating moths, roaches, etc., or a little alum or borax solution in hot water injected into the cracks and applied to wood work in the vicinity of their hiding places is usually effectual.

A Baby Show from Bangor.

(Lewiston Journal.)
There was a baby show on the passenger train from the East Saturday forenoon. A woman got aboard at Bangor with an infant, one yearling and a two-year-old. The infant had a bottle, attended strictly to business, had all the business it could take care of, and was docile and happy. The other two youngsters were loaded with gingerbread and cookies; taffy and caramels were piled on them till each one's face was as brown and as sticky as a molasses poultice. There was no soothing syrup molasses poultice. There was no soothing syrup in corn balls, prize packages, or anything in the train boy's basket for them. They ran their candy-smeared hands over each other's tow-heads till each individual hair looked like a waxed end. They threw the caramels on the floor and fought with each other for the tin box. The one who captured it tried to eat it. They refused to be comforted until they had spilled half the industrious baby's milk on the car floor. Then they threw two or three cookies into the puddle and began to knead the mass with their feet. They daubed their little shoes to the ankle with this dough. They tried climbing over the car seats for amusement. Soon a young man with the prevailing tight pants and short coat came in and sat down. He sat on something soft and adhesive. He suddenly got up and backed out of the car. By this time the yearling and the two-year-old were both howling, and trying to pick up the few spears of down discernable on the infant's pate. The mother kept cool, and administered doses of taffy and gingerbread at proper intervals. When they left the train the two seats they occapied resembled the Maranacook picnic pavilion after a big excursion.

Two Mining Experts' Reports.

Two Mining Experts' Reports.

(Tombstone Independent.)
A short time since Mr. Ike James of the Contention mine received from a young mining expert, "fresh from Boston." an elaborate report concerning a Sonora property. The report embraced thirty-seven pages of legal cap, each page closely written. In glowing language he described the huge quartzite and close ore connection, the porphyry, quartz, granite, gneiss and malachite. He expatiated on the formation and used up a volume or two of geology in technical terms. Mr. James, who is a very plain, matter-of-fact man, was led to imagine that there might be something in it from the thirty-seven pages of report. He accordingly despatched Bob Howland, a well-known mining expert, to verify the first report. Bob went, looked and reported as follows:

1. E. James, Esq.: Boston Dif Mine, Sonora.

Dear Sir.—Read at your lessure the following report: I find no "quartz," no "norphyry," no "ore." Respectfully. tion mine received from a young mining expert,

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

The Origin of Shooting Stars-Printing Photographs in Colors—Tar Roofs—The Atlantic Coast Depression-Human Footprints-Etc., Etc.

The appearance of comets and shooting stars announced to the ancients and to our ancestors the death of some grand personage or some woe and the chronicles are full of notices of such phe nomena. The notices are, in fact, occasionally numerous as to be suspicious, for, as Lubienietz remarks in his "Cometography," when an event of such a kind happened it was thought there must have been a comet about the time, and so it was put down; and an amusing picture has been made of the perplexity of a cometographer who could not find any comet for seventeen years portentous of the events that were to happen during that period. The Chinese records are more trustworthy, for their observers were constantly at their posts, and formed a regularly and scientifically organized body. The documents recording the observations were specially preserved, for the Chinese, from a time many centuries before the Christian era, attributed to the different stellar groups a direct influence on the different provinces of their country. As shooting-stars may be seen at almost any time, it was to be expected that a great number of notices of the phenomena must have been recorded during the forty centuries of which we have a literature of some kind. Plutarch, in his biography of Lysander, makes a near approach to the modern explanation of the origin of these bodies, saying: "Some philosophers believe that the shooting-stars are not detached parts of the ether which go out in the air soon after they have been inflamed; that they no more originate in the combustion of the air which is dissolved in great quantity in the upper regions, but that they are rather falling celestial bodies." The general opinion is that shooting-stars

Are Bodies of Small Dimensions the observations were specially preserved, for the Are Bodies of Small Dimensions

that circulate, under the influence of attraction, among the planets in the same way as the planets themselves. When they cross our atmosphere the friction develops heat enough to consume them, most frequently before they reach our soil. The mean height at which the meteors become luminous exceeds, however, the estimated height of our atmosphere. Poisson has, therefore, suggested that, as they could hardly have become inflamed from friction at such a height, an atmosphere of neutral electricity may exist considerably beyond the mass of the air which is subject to the earth's attraction, and is disturbed by the entrance of the meteors, so that they become electrified and incandescent. Any theory to account fully for the origin of shooting stars must explain the periodic swarms. For this reason the theory of ejectment from lumar volcanoes must fail, even were it not otherwise shown to be baseless. M. Faye accounts for the August meteors by supposing a meteoric belt circulating around the sun which crosses the ecliptic at a point where the earth must meet it at the time of the annual shower; but this leaves the November meteors still unexplained. Schlapareill and Le Verrier have suggested that the November meteors originate in a swarm of corpuscles which move in orbits very close to each other, having a period of about thirty-three years, and elements very similar to those of Temple's comet. Schlapareill also connects the August meteors with the comet of 1861, and other swarms have been similarly connected with different comets. The Chinese annals furnish data which indicate that the greater number of shooting stars are seen when the earth is passing from the summer solstice to the winter solstice, and this appears to be confirmed by the phenomena of the August and November meteors of lood, etc., a large proportion of which may be referred to shooting stars. The earliest record so far found is the statement that Zoroaster was destroyed by fire, assigned to 2057 B. C., and the next the desiruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, 1915. Many of the middle-age accounts give the phenomena the appearance of armies and battles themselves. When they cross our atmosphere the friction develops heat enough to consume them,

New Method of Printing Photographs in Colors.

The Hoeschotype is the invention of Herr F. C. Hoesch of Nuremberg, who has spent the last three years in bringing his process to perfection. The method by which Herr Hoesch works is at once simple and rapid. A photograph is first taken of the picture. From the negative six genatine prints on glass are made, and a color plan having been made on one, on each of the other five a separate color scheme is worked out corresponding to the particular tint desired, all the portions not required being painted out. The colors used are the three primaries, a neutral gray and a brown, and with these five tints any combination can be produced. The gelatine is made insoluble with bichromate of potash, and thus can be printed from in an ordinary lithographic press. The three years in bringing his process to perfection. with bichromate of potash, and thus can be printed from in an ordinary lithographic press. The advantage which Herr Hoesh claims is that where a chromo-lithograph of an extended scale of tints may require from a dozen to twenty printings, the Hoeschotype may be produced in five printings. The various stages of the color printing by which the finished print is built up are exceedingly interesting. The print we examined was the portrait of a girl. Plate No. 1 showed only the yellow tint graduating from the deep points of color in the hat to the light tints in the hair. The outline of the features was only just discernible, while the checks were left white. In the next printing the color was red. Here, inst discernible, while the cheeks were left white. In the next printing the color was red. Here, where necessary, the red mingled with the yellow, producing orange. No. 3 was blue, and the greens and purples made their appearance in their proper places. No. 4 was a neutral tint of gray, which toned down the crudeness of the three primaries. Finally came the brown, which gave a mellowness and warmth to the shadows and completed the picture. For the result

We Have Nothing but Praise; and, if examples like the ones we saw at Messrs Gladwell's can be produced rapidly and at small cost, chromo-lithography will be almost superseded. It is evident that some artistic skill in manipulating the gelatine plate is absolutely necessary, for herein lies the power of being able to produce graduated tints at one working; but whether the gelatine is worked upon before or after being bichromatized we are unable to say. So far as the artistic element is concerned, we understand that Herr Hoesch is certain that any South Kensington student of average skill could, with three months' practice, acquire proficiency. If this be so, there is no insuperable difficulty for the artist. We believe that no attempt has been made in connection with enlargements of portraits from life, but we saw several Hoeschotypes of vases from the objects themselves which left nothing to be desired. Of course it is not necessary to use five tints in every case, and in the reproductions of the vases three only were employed. To ensure absolute accuracy in the matching of tints the inventor has prepared a scale, in which every combination of the five colors in certain proportions is shown. Herr Hoesch divides his five colors into fifths, and having thus twenty-five portions to ring the changes upon, he gets 1600 tints, each of which has a number attached to it. seded. It is evident that some artistic skill in portions to ring the changes upon, he gets 1600 tints, each of which has a number attached to it. tints, each of which has a number attached to it, which shows on reference to a table that it is composed of so many fifths of one color, and so many fifths of another, as the ease may be. The equality of the prints may, therefore, be depended upon. So far as we could see from the results shown by Messrs. Gladwell, there is hope that the Hoeschotype may take its place before long as one of the recognized art processes of the day.—[Photo. News.

The London Builder says that the German gov ernment has on several occasions pointed out to farmers and others interested in agriculture that too great an expenditure of capital on buildings is a mistake. With a view of illustrating the application of this principle of economy to roofing the Cologne Gazette points out that the system of using tar for roofing purposes is at the same time economical and suitable for agricultural buildings. The framework of the roof can be of relatively slight construction, on account of the nature of the covering it is intended to support, and the perpendicular height of the roof can be one-eighth to one-tenth the entire depth of the building. The distance of the rafters is arranged according to the width of the covering material, the scale being that from the middle of one rafter to the middle of another. The distance should be 2% inches less than the width of tar roofing sheets. Immediately upon the rafters come boards, and upon these (exactly in the centre of the separate rafters) are placed strong laths, about 2 inches wide and 1% inches thick, the upper edges being taken off. The roofing sheets are now placed so as to cover the spaces between the laths, and are nailed. Over the laths are placed strips of paper, 5 inches to 6 inches wide fastened with nalls at intervals of 2% inches. too great an expenditure of capital on buildings is In order to make the sheets lie smoothly upon the boarding, it is suggested, in case they are too dry, to soften them by immersion in water. It is recommended that the workmen should not wear heavy-nailed boots, and also that, if the rain comes on, the roof should not be walked upon immediately after. When the entire surface of the roof is covered with sheets, the strips of paper, or caps, already named, as well as the joints, are Painted Over with a Hot Mixture of Coal

Tar and pulverized lime. Pure, dry sand is at once sprinkled over this coating, and particular care must be taken that all the nail-heads are well cov-ered. When the paint is dry the whole surface of ered. When the paint is dry the whole surface of the roof is once more coated with the mixture, and is sanded. The object of this careful method of overlaying the roof with several coatings of specially prepared solutions is to preserve in the tar those oleaginous and fatty properties which it soon loses if exposed to the air, and the retention of which is an indispensable condition of its resistance to water. Clay and sand do not afford sufficient protection, and they are removed by violent winds. Reference is made to various systems of coating the tar roof with pro-

winds. Reference is made to various systems of coating the tar roof with protective substance for the purpose indicated. One of the most successful methods consists of a mixture of cow dung and thm white lime, which is spread over the entire surface of the roof. If such a coat-

g is not applied the tar paint must, during the ing is not applied the far paint must, during the four first years, be annually renewed, which enhances the cost of the roof. If the last-named protective composition is used, and renewed every two years, the coating of tar and lime can be dispensed with. Particular mention is, however, made of a coating of tar mixed with Portland cement, the tar being well heated and used in the proportion of 111 pounds to 200 pounds of cement. The mixture should be kept well stirred during the preparation, and should be applied as soon as made. This particular method has been tried in many cases in Germany, and, according to the journal quoted from, its satisfactory results have importance.

The Depression of Our Atlantic Coast.

Professor George H. Cook, State geologist of

New Jersey, has presented in a paper which he

New Jersey, has presented in a paper which he has read before the American Association, a large array of evidence, showing that the Atlantic coost of our continent is gradually subsiding. It consists largely of the testimony afforded by the remains of ancient forests, composed for a considerable part of upland growths, which have been found in various places from the Carolinas to Greenland, either submerged at high water or at depths beneath the surface lower than the highwater mark of the neighboring coast, and at these places sometimes with present or former swamps over them. Sunken forests, possessing some or other of these characteristics, are mentioned as existing in the Carolinas and Georgia, where they were noticed by Bertram in 1773, Lyell in 1845, Professor Tourney of South Carolina, in 1846, and in Albemarle sound, North Carolina by Dr. Emmons. General Cutts of the coast survey has observed timber in the place of its growth several feet below the level of tide-water along the shores of Chesapeake bay in Virginia. The coast of New Jersey is marked by the occurrence of timber and stumps below the present tide level in the marshes which border the State from the head of Delaware bay to Cape May, and thence to the mouth of the Hudson. A marked example of yellow pine stumps may be observed in the banks of the canal whiteh connects South river at Washington with the Raritan. Similar submerged forests on Long Island have been described by Elias Lewis, Jr., in the Popular Science Monthly. In Massachusetts they have been observed at Nantucket, Holmes' Hole, Yarmouth and Provincetown; in New Hampshire, at Rye beach; in Malne, at Portland; and at the head of the Bay of Fundy in Nova Scotia. Other evidences are afforded by the subsidence of human structures since the period of settlement; in the flooding of farm lands that have had to be abandoned, the submersion of boat-stakes and the approach of the Sea to buildings on the shore. Instance of this kind are observable at Southampton, Long Island, Barnegat, New Je has read before the American Association, a large array of evidence, showing that the Atlantic depression is one common to our whole coast, and probably to the whole northern hemisphere."

Human Foot-Prints Found in Solid Rock.

The Nevada State prison at Carson is situated on a sandstone spur, which runs out from Pine on a sandstone spur, which runs out from Pine Nut Mountains into the Carson plains, like a great promontory. The prison quarry has uncapped the spur to a depth of from 30 to 40 feet, and exposed a layer of aranaceous shale. In this shale, and covering a space of about an acre and a half, have been found a large number of tracks, both of animals and birds, and what are supposed, also, to be human foot-prints. Eight great, square impressions, 20x22 inches in size, showing a stride of 4½ feet, come out from the superincumbent rock. These have been supposed to be the tracks of a mastodon or mammoth. Tracks of a wading bird are also seen along with it. What is more remarkable, however, is that a number of footprints, such as a giant man would make if shod with thick-soled mocassins or sandals, have been found. There are six series of them, the footprints numbering from eight to seventeen in each. The size of the sandal is as follows: Nineteen inches in length, 8 inches broad at the ball, 6 inches at the heel, having a length of stride 2 feet 3 inches. The distance between the feet or straddle is 18 inches. Most of them have straight-pointed toes, supposed to distinguish the white man of today. In no case is the naked foot distinctly shown. In all tracks the toes turn outward. This discovery, with that of the Calaveras skull, will, no doubt, be selzed upon as direct proof that man existed in the tertiary as early as the miocene. From these papers it appears that several quite distinct tracks of deer are to be seen, some of which resemble those of a wolf, and abundant tracks of wading birds, which do not differ from those of the sane class now living. The rock above the tracks is fifteen feet in height, and gives evidence of having been at one time the shore of a local or isolated lake. Its level is above that of Lake La Hontan, which itself is, as is well known, an ancient basin, now empty. Nut Mountains into the Carson plains, like a great time the shore of a local or isolated take. Its level is above that of Lake La Hontan, which itself is, as is well known, an ancient basin, now empty, but was, in the pliocene age, the bed of a great lake or fresh-water sea. These tracks antedate the present river system of the sierras, and must be very old. It seems to be uncertain whether

A Suggestion for a Fire Escape.

We wonder that a neat device for a fire escape has not been patented—something to take the place of the ugly ladders and platforms which displace of the ugly ladders and platforms which disfigure every nice building to which they may be attached. To be sure, we have seen quite lately a new idea in the line of a ladder which folds up into a casing of thin iron, but, being perpendicular and necessarily very slender, we doubt its practicability for all purposes. A correspondent of the Scientific American hits as close, we think, to what is suitable for most emergencies of fire, in suggesting as a means of escape in case of fire a passage-way of iron along and above the roofs of houses, passing through the more lofty buildings, if need be, or diverging to the right or left, so as to bridge over and connect all the houses of a block, thus securing an easy and safe passage from any house to those adjacent, as well for the convenience of firemen as for the escape of those who are beset by fire. The construction of these iron passes, he says, could be fairly compulsory to owners, and they need by no means be of an unsightly appearance. When wished, they could be elegantly constructed to conform to the general architecture of the building by or through which it passes, and this would hold good with regard to the means by which each house was connected with this proposed passway. house was connected with this proposed passway. He is aware that there are disadvantages which at once crop up—apparent danger from burglars, and so on—but there is no good without its medicum of evil, and this weakness of his plans, he thinks, could be guarded against.

THE CREAT LEVELLER, DEATH. Uncle Rufus Contemplates the Day When Millionnaire and Mendicant Will Own

Equal Amounts of Real Estate.

A curious question, writes Rufus Hatch in the New York Hour, has been raised as to the amount of money a man must have before he can afford, safely and profitably, to damn the public. If a man with \$200,000,000 can do it, why may not a man with \$100,000,000 or \$50,000,000? And if a fifty-times millionnaire, why not a simple million-naire? A man with \$100,000 might be permitted to "damn" a man who has only \$1000. It would only be a verification of the old rhyming adage of to "damn" a man who has only \$1000. It would only be a verification of the old rhyming adage of great fleas and little fleas. If this principle were firmly established and recognized, the man with \$1000 would be justified in biting and worrying the life out of the laboring wretch who struggles every week to make his meat, grocery and rent bills balance. But the redeeming feature of this whole business is that at the end, in "the tomorrow that never comes," all things balance each other. Vanderbilt, Gould, sage and all the rest—the biggest, the smallest, the worst and the best—work day and night, among their own and other people's millions, to make more millions for themselves; but the "tomorrow," when all is over, about six feet of ground will do for each one of them. Uncle Rufus expects to emigrate with just as much real estate then as any of them. Rosewood and nickel-plated coffins won't make much difference then, for the same "tomorrow" will close about the millionnaire and the mendicant. It will come to the tissue-paper, cobble-house builders, the railroad presidents and the directors. No amount of damming can check the tide. The man whose survivors can pay \$2 a line for an obituary notice will probably get a better one than the man whose friends can't pay anything. History will tell the truth about him and record the four fatal words. On other things they will stand about equal.

PORTLAND, November 6 .- A private despatch received here from New Orleans gives news of the death in that city of Hon. George T. Ruby, a death in that city of Hon. George T. Ruby, a well-known colored man, formerly a resident of this city. He graduated at the nigh school here, went to Louisiana in 1863, was appointed chief of the bureau of education for freedmen in 1866, and aiterwards was elected State senator. He became editor of the New Orleans Observer, a kepublican paper, in 1880. He died of malarial fever. He was a very closuent speaker.

HINTS TO GOOD HEALTH.

Origin of Zymotic Diseases-A Sedative Lotion-What to Drink-Bleeding at the Nose-Etc., Etc.

Of late years a large number of contagious and pidemic diseases are connected in the scientific ind with such obvious causes as impurity in the ir we breathe and the water we drink. Zymotic liseases are declared to be filth diseases, having tangible sources. Malaria has come to be a house hold word, while typhoids, dysenteries, scarlatina diphtheria, etc., are traced, if not to the air, to the water supply of the districts in which they occur. But, unfortunately for scientific truth, the dis eases sometimes occur when these causes are not apparent, so that the break in the connection be-tween the accredited cause and the effect leads to scepticism, and eminent physicians are induced to fall back upon the "inscrutable" as an excuse for their failure of discernment. Dr. Henry Gibbons, editor of the Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal, is just now engaged in throwing cold water upon sanitary teachings in these respects, and in landing us once more upon the shores of doubt and un-certainty, if not despair. A little philosophical reflection would relieve him of so unworthy a task; but, as he has apparently not thought well to pur sue it, we shall undertake to supply his lack, and suggest the existence of more important causes of disease, zymotic and otherwise, than even impurity in air and water. The materials from which the human organism is constructed are comprised in

The Air We Breathe, the Water We Drink, and the Food We Eat,

and it stands to reason that the impurities which cause disease may be introduced in connection with the one kind of matter or the other. Why may not food be impure just as well as water: Why not the causes of disease exist in the material eaten as well as in that which is breathed or drunk? This, at least, is acknowledged: That contagious and epidemic diseases are much more dangerous when occurring in persons of scrofulous constitutions, whose blood and secretions are impure and devitalized, than in persons with ordinarily good conditions of blood and tissues. Even mild diseases occurring in such subjects often take on a malignant character and prove fatal. We are to consider, therefore, the causes of these conditions of the system, even when they are constitutional, as well as trace the diseases themselves to the more immediate introduction of impurities with the food eaten. It having been demonstrated through scientific investigations that zymotic diseases are the result of the introduction of impurities into the human system, and that air and water are the frequent mediums for their introduction, it remains for us to show that much of the food eaten by the people is unquestionably impure, and therefore capable of producing the same results. Having done this, we believe we shall have reached the rial eaten as well as in that which is breathed or

Missing Link of a Demonstration Overwhelmingly Conclusive,

that zymotic diseases are truly filth diseases. We shall not tax the reader's time too severely by a consideration of the processes of decay in vegetables and fruits, whereby delicious viands are prepared for epicurean tastes, but shall ands are prepared for epicurean tastes, but shall confine ourselves to the consideration of the fitness for human alimentation of such animal foods as are in general use. Neither will we waste time in showing that flesh meats, even from the healthiest animal that walks, must contain some impurity, inasmuch as the process of purification, necessitated by the presence of impurities, is constantly going on in every animal organism; for such impurities are, no doubt, scarcely appreciable, and such food, used in moderation, can hardly be charged with the production of filth diseases. But there is a wide difference between the flesh of healthy animals, as roam the fields, drink pure water, breathe pure air and enjoy abundant exercise, and those which have been rendered diseased by the processes of feeding and fattening which are but too common. That prince of scavengers, the hog, constitutes an important part of the food of millions. By nature he is filthy, and by practice he is abominable. No fifth is too revolling for his omnivorous tastes, and no quantity excessive, as long as it will permit him still to breathe and grunt. It is admitted that impure air, water, and surely impure food, confine ourselves to the consideration of the fit-

Will Breed Impurities in the Human Organ-

ism; then why should they not in the organism of the hog? The term scrofulous, which is an important basis of filth diseases, is derived from the Latin "scrofa," a sow, because of the known condition of this animal's flesh. But while the flesh of a of this animal's flesh. But while the flesh of a heaithy hog, if such a term is admissible and such an animal possible, might be tolerated, the process of fattening to which he is subjected should cause even the human stomach to revolt against receiving this concentrated essence of all that is filthy. This scaveriger, shut in his narrow pen, wallowing in his own filth, eating to the utmost repletion, inhaling an intolerable stench, feeding upon the most foul combinations of animal and vegetable refuse in all the different processes of decay, can no more have healthy flesh than man subjected to the same conditions could maintain pure blood. An American healthy flesh than man' subjected to the same conditions could maintain pure blood. An American swill barrel is a concentration of filth, capable of producing more dysenteries, diphtheria, scarlatina, small-pox, if fed to the human animal, than all the boards of health in this country could control; and yet it is considered proper food on which to feed the fattening hog, which is in turn to be eaten by the hungry millions; this filth, if fed to other animals, would soon cause disease and death; but the coarse, filthy appetite of the hog is never debauched, and he lives and grunts, though he be poisoned every hour of his life. And when he becomes too loaded with filth to live much longer, when his feeder has grave fears that he cannot continue to endure these disease-producing processes, he kills him,

And Places Him Upon the Market as Healthful Food;

or, should nature forestall the butcher and the hog die a natural death, it is not certain that the feeder's conscience would secure him a natural feeder's conscience would secure him a natural burial. Surely this cancerous, scrofulous, tuber-culous, trichina-infected pork is a concentration of filth eminently capable of transference to other organisms and the production of human diseases. A healthy sty-fed hog must certainly be considered an impossibility; for, though his organism is not sufficiently sensitive to develop dangerous diseases, the causes thereof must certainly exist in a latent form, to be developed into actual disease in the more sensitive human organism. Late investigations in vegetable physiology have proved that even the plant may become impure or poisoned by being planted in fifthy soil, it having no power to reject the elements of impurity which happen to be mingled with its natural food, while the very subject which we are discussing derives all its importance from the acknowledged scientific fact that animals too must become poisoned and impure if the impurities exist in the air breathed, the water drunk or the food eaten. How important, therefore, must be the conclusion that pork, apart from its natural unfitness for food, is poisoned and filthy because of the habits and surroundings of the hog. But how is it with the flesh of other animals? None are so filthy in their habits, we are sure, as this one, and it left to themselves their flesh could not by any means compare in foulness with the justly despised pork; but when we consider the processes of fattening to which our beef, mutton, turkey, duck, chicken, are subjected we are compelled to ask ourselves if these supply pure food for human beings.—[Phrenologist. burial. Surely this cancerous, scrofulous, tuberbeings.-[Phrenologist.

What to Drink.

There is no question that in all countries water is the natural drink for man man animals; but there is a great difference in water, and some kinds are so adulterated as to be entirely unfit for drink. To go no further, we have the two kinds of water, hard and soft. Rain water is never hard, though spring water is often so. If water, with good soap, will not make a lather, it is called hard, and will be found to contain lime or magnesia, or both. When such water is rubbed in contact with soap some of the constituents of the latter unite with the minerals contained in the water, and form an indissoluble compound. On the other hand, soft or pure water holds the soap in solution and makes suds readily. Of hard water there are two kinds, one is permanently hard and the other can be made soft. When lime and magnesia are in water in form of sulphates it water there are two kinds, one is permanently hard and the other can be made soft. When lime and magnesia are in water in form of sulphates it cannot be changed, but when in the form of carbonates it is only temporarily hard, and the hardness can be removed by any process that will eliminate the carbonic acid gas. This can sometimes be done by boiling, when the gas is expelled and the mineral becomes attracted to the kettle in the form of incrustation. Or, if anything be added to the water that will combine with the carbonates, they will sink to the bottom and leave the water soft. This is the case when slaked lime or soda is used. Some have the idea that hard water, because of the mineral it contains, is better than soft for children, from the fact that just such ingredients are necessary for the growth of their bones. A sufficient answer te this is that, if it be given to a child or adult not in the habit of using it, the ill effects can at once be seen, while there is plenty of natural and proper food that will furnish the same minerals in abundance. If it be said that in regions where hard water abounds it is used by old and young ailke without apparent harm—we merely call attention to the word "apparent"—and add that the human system is of such a nature that it can become habituated to the use of almost any poison, as arsenic, alcohol or tobacco. But

Soft Water is Not Always, or Usually, Pure. It, as a rule, holds in solution more or less organic matter, mostly vegetable, that centains the seeds of disease and death, and should be cleansed and afterwards was elected State senator. He became editor of the New Orleans Observer, a kepublican paper, in 1880. He died of malarial fever. He was a very electron type and the test of malarial fever. He was a very electron type and the test of malarial fever. He was a very electron type and the test of the reception of rain or soft term or tank for the upper lip and the tested. This as a compress upon the bloodvessels and central term or tank for the reception of rain or soft term or tank for the upper lip and the tested. This as a compress upon the bloodvessels and central term or tank for the upper lip and the tested. This as a compress upon the bloodvessels and central term or tank for the reception of rain or soft term or tank for the reception of rain or soft term or tank for the upper lip and the tested. This as a compress upon the bloodvessels and central term or tank for the upper lip and the tested.

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> 79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7. 79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
>
> I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine.
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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

Baltimore, Ed., U.S. A.

MADNEY WORRE E HAS BEEN PROVED

so far as cooking is concerned, the bofling in a measure remedies the evil, but it is best to have no evil to remedy. Sufficient care is not taken to have wells situated away from all possible contamination by drainage into them of cesspools, barnyard, or other things objectionable. It has become common to say that earth is a perfect filter, disinfectant and decdorizer; but it must be remembered that the best filters become stopped and impaired by long use; so much so, that even pure water passing through them becomes polluted. A little care and forethought will prevent trouble from this source. In some things we find more attention given to the santary condition of horses and cattle than to that of their owners; but, so far as their drink is concerned, this is not the case, the wells from which they are supplied being most frequently sunk in barnyards or their close proximity. It is true that our domestic animals are not so easily affected by what they take internally as is man, but it is nevertholess desirable that all causes of disease should be avoided. Dr N. B. Sizer of Brookiyn, N. Y., has given his patients and the public some rules regarding the water they should drink, which we append as a summary of what we have said: 1. No water unfit for washing in is fit to drink. 2. all soft water possessing a sensible color, taste or odor is probably unsafe, but can be made potable by bringing it up to the boling point and keeping it there for five minutes. 3. Rain water is the easiest accessible source of soft water; when caught in a proper cistern from a clean roof, especially during the last half of a long rain, when both air and roof have been washed clean, it makes a very clear and sparkling water, and is always better after filtering through charcoal, being then healthful. 4. Hard waters are apt to act as a cathartic on those used to pure water, because they are generally diluted saline solutions, such as are used for catharties in medical practice. 5. Organic impurity is often the source of very fatal epid so far as cooking is concerned, the boiling in a

This lotion is an excellent external application for the headache or neuralgic pains in any part of the body. Take two ounces of spirits of ammonia, two and a half drachms of tineture of camphor and three tablespoonfuls of common salt, and mix with them two pints of cold water. Put into a bottle when the sait is dissolved and dip a piece of linen into the lotion and lay it on the aching head or any part of the body where pain exists. Under a high-sounding name this lotion is sold as a patent medicine in England, and it is much in use in France.

Housekeepers, merchants and others, in hand-ling knives, tools and other sharp instruments, very frequently receive severe cuts, from which blood flows profusely, and oftentimes endangers life itself. Blood may be made to cease flowing as follows: Take the fine dust of tea, at all times accessible and easily obtained, and bind it close to the wound. After the blood has ceased to flow laudanum may be advantageously applied to the wound. Due regard to these instructions would save much agitation of mind while running for the surgeon.

Bleeding at the Nose.

An excellent way to stop bleeding at the nose is to give vigorous motion to the jaws, as in eating. In the case of a child, give it a wad of paper to In the case of a child, give it a wad of paper to chew, or a cracker, and the motion of the jaws will usually stop the bleeding. If not, take a piece of paper—the margin of a newspaper will do—and roll it into a long narrow wad, and crowd it between the upper lip and the teeth. This acts as a compress upon the bloodvessels and checks their flow.

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BOSTON, MASS.

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1882. TO CHECKER PLAYERS.

All the games in the Wyllie-Barker match for the Checker Championship of the World, will be reported in full in this paper. The score for the week ending October 28 stands one game for Barker, one for Wyllie, and

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO AGENTS.

The regular agents of THE WEEKLY GLOBE can deduct their regular commission, and THE GLOBE will be sent to each subscriber until January, 1884. A private circular has been sent them to that effect. On its receipt, will each agent kindly put forth his best efforts to secure subscrip-

A NEW STORY NEXT WEEK.

A new story of great power and interest will begin in THE WEEKLY GLOBE next week. Now is the time to form clubs.

Another new story is in preparation for Decem-

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UNDEFILED ENGLISH.

A number of critics have of late become unusually anxious lest the purity of the English language should be defiled. It is taken for granted that there must constantly be a close watch all along the line to keep out parvenus in the shape of slang phrases, newly-coined words and expres. sions not compounded according to the philolog cal rule and compass. But of late there has been an unusual amount of outcry and warning. It is supposed that the newspaper is the chief sinner of them all in this regard, and that it is through its columns, partly from carelessness and partly from malice prepense, that these unaristocratic words and expressions creep into the language. And, as a consequence, the newspaper is much scolded at and about on account of its "corrupt, mongrel vocabulary," and its influence in poisoning the "well of English undefiled" is regarded in some quarters with a horror equalled only by that with which is considered its ability to "poison the minds of its readers." So, the newspaper laxity and the general apathy being combined, the conservators of the purity of the language are much

troubled concerning how they are to keep out these low-born aspirants to philological respects No less a personage has been selected for censure by one of these hypercritical critics than Henry James, Jr., because in his article in the November Century, he uses the word "regrettable" and calls the Venetians "children of the lagoon." For this sin against the dictionaries he is condemned in language more vigorous than elegant. But his critic fails to give any adequate reason why e should not use these expressions. "Regrettable," to be sure, has the flavor of newness about it. It has not yet hung about the outskirts of polite literature and peoped in at the gates and edged its way carefully along to an assured position of respectability. Mr. James saw its availability and picked it up over the walls and set it in the same place which it might have reached after a long time by simple process of selection. And because he has added an expressive word to the language and made unnecessary an awkward

circumlocution does Mr. James deserve praise or

Another tendency of journalistic English which has called down the reproof even of part of the fraternity itself is that of using the name of an individual's occupation as a distinguishing title. They object to such expressions as Conductor Smith, Brakeman Tompkins, Editor Jones, Attorney Roberts. But this use of titles-if titles they may be called-serves an important lang tage is a very inadequate means of expressing Laman thought. Delicate shades of meaning, every gradation of purpose, the ideas that flit half-formed through the brain, all call for a means of expression that will give ample freedom and will not hamper or distort. The most flexible and comprehensive language that men have ever used was not sufficient to furnish an avenue of expression perfectly commodious and straightforward. And in addition to this inability to express fine gradations of meaning and delicate shades of thought, a language needs to gather force and vigor from whatever source it can, and to combine with its flexibility compactness of form and conciseness of expression. Whatever will add to any of these desirable qualities should be welcomed and incorporated at once

into the language, rather than kept afar off and surveyed superciliously, and pronounced a vulgarism or a colloquialism, its use by any respectable author censured, until by its innate vigor, its manifest availability, it shows that it cannot be put down, and fights its way to a position which will be recognized by grammarians and rhetoricians and dictionaries. Of these expressions, considered at first so reprehensible that find their way into general popular use, there are very few, almost none, that are not in time recognized by even the most fastidious as pertectly proper. The fact that they bring so much to the possibilities of the language, that they contain such vitality, makes it branding them so long as outcasts scholarly lan guage and refined literature are deprived just that ong of whatever vigor and larger capacity for

accept them in time, and why not as well at first as a year or two later? Perhaps it is a mistaken idea that language eeds to be guarded so closely, and such unremitting watch and ward kept over the applicants for dmission to its highest circles. Why should there be any other test for a new-found or new-coined word or expression than that it makes it possible to express an idea more clearly, accurately or forcibly than any other form already in use? Why should it be compelled to go through a sort of naturalization process until it reaches a certain age and juts its parentage so far behind it that no ne remembers what a base-born word, the vul-

convey the several ideas in briefer space to say "Engineer Tompkins," rather than "John M. Tompkins, the engineer"? Even carry the principle to extreme application, it James Johnson, by coupation a coalheaver, chances to occupy public attention for a brief space, why is it not just as allowable, by all the tests of utility and inherent elegance, to refer to him as "Coalheaver Johnson" as to speak of the head of the State as "Governor Smith ?" This form of expression is but the outgrowth of our rapid, nervous existence, our habit of speech, which seizes at once upon the compact and concise in language. So, being expressive of a national trait, aside from its other desirable qualities, the probability is that it will grow in favor and soon become a recognized form of

ANOTHER OF THE PRESIDENTIAL

James E. Anderson, who gained the soubriquet of 'Lying Jim of Louisiana," after he told the truth about the returning board frauds and the famous Sherman-Hayes conspiracy, has been fatally shot by a Republican candidate in Nevada. Anderson, it will be remembered, declined an appointment as consul in a warm climate as a reward for his services, and also refused to go back to New Orleans to meet the fate of his partner, Weber, fearing, not without reason, that the electoral conspirators most earnestly desired his withdrawal from this world. So he got himself out of the way and sought peace in a Nevada mining camp, but having the ill-judgment to med-dle with Western journalism he found no peace. He knew too much about the crimes of the Republican party, and was hated and feared as only a recreant rogue can be hated and feared by his former accomplices whose necks twinge with prophetic halter-drawings while he lives. He was pursued with relentless hate, and about a year ago was assaulted and nearly killed in the streets of Carson by a political enemy. Recently he has been editor of the Eureka Leader and taken an active part in Nevada politics. Last Friday he came into collision with George F. Reek. Republican candidate for superintendent of public instruction, and was shot through the bowels. After receiving a mortal wound Anderson followed Reek up the street to get a shot at him, but did not fire because he was afraid of hitting some of the spectators. The despatches say the cause of the trouble was a political quarrel.

Will some of the "bloody shirt" organs please compare this with the traditional "Southern outrage" and give us a sermon on political buildozing and fire-eating Bourbons? Here is an opportunity for calling attention to the great moral ideas of the grand old party which should not be lost. Cannot they find an eternal principle of justice in the taking off, one by one, of the men who were engaged in the stealing of the presidency in 1876? Is there nothing significant in the fact that in every case the instrument of retribution has been a Stalwart Republican bullet? Master and man, plotter and tool, have travelled the same road to ruin and death. Truly, "Lying Jim" is an ominous soubriquet for a man to wear in these last days of the grand old party.

A Republican candidate for superintendent of public instruction, evidently qualified to teach the young idea how to shoot, has finally carried out John Sherman's order, and sent lying Jim Anderson to a hot climate. It is to be hoped that Jim will accept a consulship there, and be prepared to hospitably receive and entertain the rest of the crowd who are bent the same way.

THE LAST OF THE G. O. P.

That panic has seized the grand old party in Massachusetts is beyond a reasonable doubt. The statement is no idle boast of its opponents, no mere gasconade to frighten timid Republicans and infuse windy courage into wavering Democrats. The demoralization of the Republican party is not a phantasm of partisan imagination; it is a visible, tangible reality, seen and felt and recognized as a fact, and it will not vanish into thin air at the bidding of party exorcisers. The Republican State Committee has frantically scattered broadcast over the State circular letters announcing the impending rout of its forces, declaring that unless the most extraordinary efforts shall be made, even hope itself must be abandoned, and appealing to every member of the party to save it just once more. The committee has informed the country organs that the party is in a deplorable condition, and in dire need of salvation, and unless the retry to elect their candidate. Whatever the failings, weaknesses and incapacities of the managers of the machine, they must be credited with some small degree of political prescience.

But the people have no need to be told that the tide has turned, for they can clearly see the incoming wave that must break over the stranded hulk of the grand old party that has been plundered by pirates and east upon the rocks. It may be a useful and salutary thing, however, to remind them of what is coming in with the tide. All that floated out unheeded is coming back on the crest of the wave to be dashed against the rotten hulk with all the stormy force of public opinion-broken planks of political platforms, erected temporarily for party mechanics to stand upon while building higher their piles of patronage and plunder; storm-tossed wreckage of reputations foundered in an ocean of corruption, all the flotsam and jetsam of fraud, bribery and political cant east forth at last from the depths and rolled back whence it came.

There are reasons why the Republican party should expect to be swept away. Almost every act of the party and its bosses for the last fifteen years is a reason. The brazen rascality of the Grant era, with its rings robbing the people right and left, its protection and pardoning of public plunderers, its safe-cracking, jail-delivering and all manner of scoundrelism, is a reason. The canting hypocrisy of the Hayes maladministration, with its rewarding of successful plot-ters against the liberties of the people, its star-route stealing, pension swindles, infamous land grabs, snivelling sham of civil service reform and various schemes of pious fraud, is a reason. The higgling and bargaining with Mahone and obstruction of public business for the sake of delivering the goods are reasons why the party should expect defeat. Add to these the river and harbor steal, Robeson, Keifer, profligate spending of the public funds, unexampled extravagance in appropriations, refusal to reduce the oppressive and superfluous protective tariff, forgery in New York, bribery and Bill Chandler in New Hampshire, nomination of river and harbor thieves in Massachusetts, dishonesty, arrogance and defiance of public opinion everywhere, and the panic is well accounted for. In this State it is the story of 1874 repeated. The Republican machine managers have come to regard themselves as the rulers of the people, and have tried to force their nominees upon the voters. Public opinion would have no more of the river and harbor gang. but the machine said, "Public opinion be d-d!" and nominated the old crowd, but it finds that while it may control caucuses and conventions it cannot compel the people to vote for its nominees. The managers set up a frantic shout to the independent and disgusted Republican voters to "save the country!"

The sensation of going up in a balloon is not one of motion, but the earth seems to be falling away from beneath the feet of the aeronaut. The Republican machine is going up in a balloon, publie opinion having cut the rope, and the managers are in a terrible state of mind over the impending calamity to the country, which seems to them to be rushing down to chaos. They are throwing out lines from the basket in every direction, and shouting to the spectators to catch hold and keep the country from going to everlasting smash. But the spectators take a different view of the phenomenon, and are not liable to feel much alarm at the total disappearance of the machine, or its final bursting up through the expansion of its own gas. They know that taking hold of the lines dropped by Colonel Haskell would only result in mischief to themselves, and so they let him dangle and shout as he sails away into space and ultimate

The Judge has this to say about one of the degarest of parvenus, it was when it first appeared? If "regrettable," or any other coinage, expresses an idea so clearly and forcibly as this does, or makes unnecessary an awkward circumlocution, the had said nothing people would have forgotten for the g.o. p. and its sinners: "Senator and Memphis judge thus sentenced a young man though the personating George who had become drunk while personating George who had become drunk as a private citizen, and had cussed and got d

sponsible for the whole business by becoming its champion. Mr. Hoar is a well-worn, sterling old fellow, like a smooth and shiny old shilling. He is a grandfatheriy old hypocrite, not meaning to be father of his country, I will have to gently stick one, but trying to defend party immorality by speaking for it in a white choker. Mr. Hoar is a painfully clean man in appearance, a sort of animated tooth-brush, whose sign, if it could be interpreted, would mean: 'My handkerchiefs are white, my boots are blacked, my coat has no creases, my white side-whiskers are as white as well-picked shad-bones, my finger nails are the pink of perfection, my sentences are smooth, my words are pure, my penuies in the church-plate have a respectable jingle, my buttons are all sewed on, I do not swear, I am too sweetly old for anything.' But will he be a senator again?" No. We don't think he will.

The desperate straits to which the Republican party is reduced in order to find any excuse for the prolonging of its political existence are well illustrated by the manner in which the organs are fighting against General Stoneman, the Democratic candidate for governor of California. The San Francisco Post, edited by a man who wears a scrub title of colonel, has been busy maligning the character and military record of the Democratic candidate, and even declares that if Stoneman is elected "the old rebel yell will go up throughout the State." Stoneman, it will be remembered, was a gallant cavalry commander in the Federal army, whose loyalty was never questioned. If the Republican organ-grinders, who turn the crank of pretended patriotism so furiously to offend the public ear with worn-out tunes and the wheezy notes of false issues, had ever heard "the old rebel yell," they would not now be idiotically gibbering about the treasonable designs of men who fought that they might have a country to grind in.

The following characteristic sayings of notorious people have been carefully selected by the San Francisco Wasp and preserved for the delectation of posterity: Blaine: I and the comet. Conkling: The State that would not send me back to the Senate is unworthy to go Republican. Christiancy: The marriage is hateful that is seen to have been needless. Arthur: Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow the Democrats win. Ingersoll: Moses was a liar, but Brady is an honest man. Folger I have arrived at the goal of my ambition. It is the starting point. J. P. Jones: The "dollar of our fathers"? Alas! it is the dollar of posterity. Don Cameron: I have a splendid future behind me. Mrs. Haves: I accept the result in Ohio as the first public recognition of my influence. I have never changed my religious views, and they have never changed me.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

Porthuan, the French admiral, who lately died, was asked when death was imminent how he wished to be buried. "As a Christian," he replied, and in any way my family decide. There may be as much ostentation in very simple obsequies as in a grand funeral." He was buried at the expense of the State with marine and military pomp.

Edward A. Freeman, the historian, in an essay on American speech, sensibly reaches this conclusion: "Abuses of language undoubtedly arise in America just as they do in England. It is hardly worth while trying to count up and find out in which country they are the more common. Possibly the go-ahead side of the younger English land may win for it the first place. But if so, it is merely a difference of degree, not of kind."

The official figures prove that it costs the country about twenty-five millions a year more when a Republican Hoise of Representatives makes the appropriations than when a Democratic House reports the supplies.—[New York Sun.

Sentinels still guard General Garfield's tomb. Sentinels still guard General Garfield's tomb.

Who will now say that the Democratic party is not a party of progress, when it is known that in Massachusetts a young and pretty woman, a Boston girl, too, has taken the stump for General Ben Butler? The hide-bound Republicans of the Bay State must look to it or they will be left in the race. When youth and beauty and culture unite to help the general, he must prove invincible.—[New York Sun.]

It is said that the colored race have always felt badly because they were not mentioned in the New Testament, but Rev. Plato Johnson is reported to have found a passage there at last referring to them. He says it is the one which describes the interview between the Lord and the "nigger Demus." Many colored people will probably "keep

dark" about this discovery.

American politics have ceased to be grotesque farmers go round with the price of their votes pinned to their sleeves? Is office sold on the auction block? The best thing to do with Mr. Hale is to relegate him to the obscurity from which he should never have emerged.—[N. Y. Herald.

"There are no servant girls in Kansas," says a news item. Now, where is the man who wants to settle in Kansas?

If there is any one thing more than another that a Republican hates it is the "independent" voter. He can abide a true-blue Democrat, because he is used to him; but the "independent" he mistrusts, and he has mighty good reason to.

"I never knew how great a man I was until I read a description of my abilities and career in the newspapers," said a candidate for office to his wife. "Well, I know you," was the reply, in a sarcastic tone, and then the candidate growled,

took his hat and went off slamming the door after When the jury brought in a verdict against her Mrs. Scoville seems to have had sanity enough to

mysteriously disappear. "You needn't put on no airs, you yaller-face plece. We keeps a cow and has got a new in de Blue Light (Austin) tabernacle, besides," were the words of Miss Maildy Snowball, who is as black as night, to a saddle-colored friend. "I don't keer ef we habn't got no cow. We keeps a goat and my mudder is gwine to hab a carbuncle on de back ob her neck."—(Texas Siftings.

It is estimated that the cost of maintaining the churches of the whole country, and of conducting the benevolent work in which they are engaged, is \$106,692.000 a year, or about \$7 for each of the 16,190,936 members. Jews pay \$135 each, Episcopalians, \$44; Congregational and Dutch Reformed members, \$15; Presbyterians, \$13; Baptists, Lutherans and Methodists, \$6, and Roman Catholics, \$3.

Ninety death sentences have been passed in

France since 1879, but only ten of them have been carried out. Senator Frye of Maine has this year probably done more campaign work than any other Republican .- [N. Y. Herald.] And considering the character of it, it is high time that Frve got religion. acter of it, it is high time that Frye got religion.

A New Hampshire politician, who had been to the Navy Department to ask a favor for a friend, met his client on Pennsylvania avenue. The latter asked impatiently: "Did you get what you went after?" "Yes; there didn't seem to be any trouble about it. I never saw the secretary in a more agreeable mood." "Why do you look so sober then?" "Well, whenever Bill Chandler's so devish sleek and accommodating, look out for him. sleek and accommodating, look out for him, a sign he's going to crawfish."—[Brooklyn

It is told of a colored preacher at Meyan City, La., that while marrying a couple recently he asked the man: "Will thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife and vote for Hon. Taylor Beattle for Congress?" The man readily assented and "the twain were made one flesh." "Why, John, where have you been all night?"

was the greeting, as he stumbled up stairs. "Comet party, my dear, zhat's all." "Comet party? Why t ought not to take all night to see the comet." "If you zhee as many comets ash I did, 'twould take you, poor weak woman, a whole week. Yesh, it would.

A son of Mrs. Scoville testified that his mother was insane, because she would persist in running a boarding house when it didn't pay expenses. That ought to settle it.

Flub heard that the best way to drive a nail into hard wood was to grease it before striking it. He did so, and he is now looking for the originator of the idea. It seems the hammer supposed that it was the thumb nail that was greased, and Flub has been swearing mad ever since. After election many Republican candidates will

echo Vanderbilt's saying, "the public be ---Grand juries in New York are said to find everything in order when they visit insane asylums. It is the habit of keepers of public institutions all over the country to have their house in order when official visitors are expected. Unexpected visits are the ones that increase the stock of knowledge

of the visitor.

\$5; but inasmuch as you appeared at the masked ball and committed the offence while personating you for \$20. I won't have this patriotism busi-

ness brought into disrepute." Recently John Bull was smiling at the trouble the Chinese were giving this country. London is now crowded with the Mongolians and John is not smiling so much as he was. On the contrary, he is racking his brains to get rid of them. A member of the Jeannette expedition gave :

prune pie to an Indian who greedily devoured it, while his wife stood by. After he had cracked the stones and eaten the kernels, he kindly presented the shells to his wife, which she gratefully re-A New York post office clerk remarked as he

went out of the Astor House, after paying his assessment: "You may get the money but you can't get the votes. I can go over now and point you out 300 men in the post office who will vote for Cleveland. They will all pay up as you please, but they will vote to please themselves."

Uncle Rufus Hatch has this to say in regard to speculation: "We have a country that is as limit-less in its resources as it almost is in area. But selling too much of nothing for cash is robbing somebody. The money is drawn out of the legitimate courses of trade, and there must be an end to it. We do not fear for the country on its

merits."

The aggregate wealth of the State of New York is estimated at \$7,000,000,000. This is about a seventh of the estimated wealth of the whole United States. William H. Vanderbilt is supposed upon the best of grounds to be worth \$150,000,000. This would make him the possessor of about one forty-sixth part of all the wealth of the Empire State, and of about one hundred and twenty-second part of that of the whole country. That is to say that this individual, in a population of over 50,000,000 of people in the United States, represents in wealth the importance of nearly 200,000 men.—[Truth.

"Big Hole" in southern California is said to be the lowest land on the earth. It is even less than half a cent an acre, and a man can't live if he tried, the atmosphere is so poisonous.

Age doesn't sour everybody. In a departing railway train at the Boston & Albany depot the other day an aged couple were taking leave of each other, the wife going off for a visiting trip. Just as she took her seat in the car she turned to the partner of her joys and gave him a good. ringing, smacking kiss, square in the mouth, and the old gentleman returned it with unction. There was quite a smile through the car and an audible titter indulged in by some of the young ladies present; but after all that kiss represented something. It was the outward sign of at least forty years of loving, trusting confidence-and if any of the young ladies present are so lucky as to exchange such a hearty kiss with a husband forty years from now they can count for themselves a life time of happiness.

At one of the trials in which Sir Robert Christison was engaged, one of the points for the defence was that there was no trace of the poison (strychnia) found in the body. In answer, Sir Robert said he knew of a substance so deadly that a minute dose of it would infallibly prove fatal, and yet so subtle that the most careful examination would fail to detect its presence in any of the tissues. He was about to name the substance when the presiding judge begged him to keep so important a secret to himself, lest it should be used successfully for criminal purposes. Sir Robert used to tell in after years how for days his breakfast table was loaded with letters begging to know

Rev. Penstock arose in his usual graceful manner and announced that he was in receipt of several private letters suggesting that the Limekiln Club form itself into a military organization and be prepared to rush to the defence of its country in time of peril. The idea struck him as 16x24, and he hoped that it would prevail. "In case of sich an organizashun have we de right man fur a kurnel?" asked the president. "I—I—that is—weil, I specks I know sunthin' bout de kurnel bizness." stammered Penstock. "An' so do I!" added thirteen other members in chorus. "An dar any member in dis hall tonight who knows how to be a private soldier?" asked the president. The silence for the next thirty seconds could have been knocked down by a crowbar. "De subjeck am postponed," continued Brother Gardner. "Six or seven hundred kurnels an' no rank an' file wouldn't be 'cordin' to either Hardee or Hoyle. In kase de kentry am placed in peril we'll send substitutes."—[Lime-kiin Club.

Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll refused to take the

Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll refused to take the oath in court the other day. Wonder if he carries his horror of oaths into his private conversation? The government is making the silver five-cent | round. pieces over into dimes. If it can make each five into a ten, there will be enough margin to pay for the expenses of coinage.

couldn't get anything through his hair .- [Louisville Courier-Journal.] Delilah managed to get the shears through it on one occasion to the great discomfiture of Samp, if we read Scripture aright. Dr. Talmage says it takes a man who is a Christian all the way through to believe the story of Noah and his ark. He doesn't say whether he believes it or not, so we are left in doubt as to the

status of Talmage's Christianity. During his Atlanta campaign General Sherman says he had his maps printed on musliu, so as not to tear in the wind, but they soon became scarce, because they were so handy for handkerchiefs. A poet at Brighton, Eng., has the cheek to advertise for some one to read 70,000 lines of his work to ascertain "whether they are really any

A Swiss physician having to collect statistics of mortality from the wide district in which he held office, sent a circular to the presidents of all the communes, asking: "How many persons may die in your commune during the year?" One village magnate replied: "Nobody may die in our commune"; and another: "In this place all may die." He immediately revised his conundrum in such a way that it was not possible to receive an evasive

Sprightly Rufus Hatch, speaking into the wideopen ear of a Washington Post reporter, says: "I think the Democrats will have a walk-over for the next ten or fifteen years. The fact is the people

are tired of machine rule." Sarony is said to have given Mrs. Langtry \$6000 for the privilege of photographing her. He has a subject who will not endanger his camera. Some New York girls would like to risk their negative beauty for that price.

Old Chief Pocotello at the Fort Hall agency in answer to questions as to the character of a former Indian agent described him by the following terse expression: "Ugh! too much God and no flour." Edwin Booth is meeting with great success in Scotland.

Fraud is the last resort of the beaten and desperate Republicans all over the country. The once great party is ending its days in degradation and shame. Retribution for the crime of 1876 has overtaken it at last.—[New York Sun. A scientific gentleman says the comet's tail is so thin that a stone could be thrown through it. We offer him 50 to 25 that he ean't do it.

"There goes the door-bell again," exclaimed a Massachusetts housewife as she hustled around to answer it. "That's the seventh time some Republican politician has been after John to see how he's going to vote. Well, I shall have to tell this one, as I have all the rest, that this is John's Butler year." So all over the State.

My neighbors have grown up around me, and I, also, have too often to stop to follow to their graves those who were companions of my boyhood. Their children have grown up around me. They have gone in and out with me for half a century. They know me, and none of those lies will be sent up there, and the fact that I never have run in the city of Lowell as a candidate for any office without receiving a majority of votes of my fellow-citizens is the best answer I can make to all the lies.—[General Butler.

lies.—[General Butler.

The facts are that railways are public highways, not private property; that they are constructed for the people; that freight and passenger rates are to be determined by a consideration, not of what the public will pay, but what is a reasonable compensation to the builders and operators for their investment and labor; that the community has the ultimate right to determine what that compensation shall be. And we venture the project heavy that the public, sooner or later, by one means or another, will bring the whole railroad traffic of the country into harmony with these general principles.—[American Cultivator.

MAGNIFICENT promises sometimes end in paltry performances. A magnificent exception to this is found in Kidney-Wort, which invariably performs even more cures than it promises. Here is a single instance: "Mother has recovered," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "Sia took bitters for a long time, but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box, and it has completely cured her liver complaint."

THE GAY VAPITAL.

By-Ways of Life and Haunts of Crime in Famous Paris.

What a Visit to a "Bibine" Disclosed of Wretchedness.

The Seamy Side of a Frenchman's Existence Portrayed.

PARIS, October 15 .- Back to the gay city, which Victor Hugo calls "the capital of the world." nes a stream of brown faces and bright toilets. Back from mountain and stream; back from foreign shores; back from Trouville, Deanville and Etretat; back from Dieppe and Boulogne, comes Monsieur Paris with his wife or mistress. The season has commenced. Laughter rings upon the Boulevards, the chestnut leaves lie brown and withering beneath the branches of the trees in the Champs Elysees, but falling leaves only proclaim to the Frenchman the advent of heights of pleasure, when daylight shall be eclipsed by electricity, when the only stars in his sky shall be the diamonds on the neck of a fair woman, when songs and suppers shall give wings unto the winter hours. But there are phases of French life which reckless merriment cannot hide. There are scenes of misery and squalid sights over which the people throw a cloak of laughter so that they may not be seen by the summer visitor or passer-by; but they exist nevertheless, and when passer-by; but they exist nevertheless, and when the days of October come, and the flaasen or the gay citizen wants his cloak himself to hide his own sears or to protect him through the approaching season, he tears it recklessly from the back of poverty, and through the winter months the shame and wretchedness that dwell at the heart of the great city are laid bare.

The "Mysteries of Paris,"

as described by Eugene Sue, many years ago, exist today. For six months of the year there is a exist today. For six months of the year there is a large population who manage somehow or other to live and sleep out of doors in the suburpan woods, but they are just now being driven into the town by the inclemency of the weather, and through the winter the slums of Paris will swarm with the most dangerous of criminals. These back streets of Paris are never explored by the holiday tourist. Baron Haussmann, when carrying out his improvements, cleared away rookery after rookery and the old net-work of houses round the Louvre, the markets, and the Luxembourg, were pulled down to make room for mansions bordering splendid streets and boulevards. But many plague spots remain. There is still the Manbert quarter, which is the "Seven Dials of Paris," the grand centre of the sanctuary of ruffianism and traud, defying the police and almost threatening those who attempt to penetrate the very stones of its existence. The detectives who took the crown prince of Sweden through the slums of Paris avoided the streets of this neighborhood. It is in the Kue de Bierre, one of the network of alleys at the back of the Place Maubert, that is found the famous "Bibline." large population who manage somehow or other

What is a "Blbine ?"

Have you ever read of the "Fork Luck." where people used to make believe they dined for a cent? people used to make believe they dined for a cent?
At a large kettle filled with boiling water all sorts
of edible remains, gathered from nobody knows
where, were floating around. What a mysterious
kitchen laboratory—ham bones, fish bones,
mussel shells, cats' heads, dogs' feet,
horses' hoofs, anything and everything. The
customers, each one in turn, dashed a long
fork into the horrible mixture. The most fortunate might catch a chicken's eye or a duck's beak
and make their dinner off it; the other caught
nothing and—dined on what they caught. Each
attempt with the fork cost a cent, which was paid
in advance. A bibine is a tavern somewhat of this description, where poor fellows
go to eat and drink, who have only two or three
cents a day to spend. There are several on the
left bank of the Seine, the one in the Rue de Bierre
is pompously called "The English Tavern." It is
rather more aristocratic than some others. Here
a pot of beer costs two cents, which is an exorbitant price for the frequenters of these hovels.
But thieves can generally afford to pay
more than the honest poor. I paid a visit
to the Bibline a few nights ago under the
protection of one of the most daring of Paris
detectives. In a narrow street, on the ground
floor of a tumble-down house, imagine a damp,
smoky room, where light penetrates with difficulty
through greenish window panes made out of
metled bone glass. The furniture is as scanty as At a large kettle filled with boiling water all sorts through greenish window panes made out of melted bone glass. The furniture is as scanty as possible, a counter, a bar, wooden tables and benches. Its walls, unpapered, are decorated with fantastical designs made by infiltrations and the contact of greasy fingers that use them for serviettes. On a blackboard I read

The Bill of Fare

for the day, probably the same all the year ONE SOU EACH.

Beans and salad.
Potatoes.

SALAD.

Patt Note

Brie cheese. Petit Noir. Brie cheese.

Pot of be "sous.)

TO BE PAID when SERVED.

The table service is of the plainest and most economical style. For the soup a plate called caloke, scratched, worn, with pieces nicked off, greasy and dirty; for the other dishes the establishment only allows a small piece of newspaper. The beer is served in a stone jug. My friend persuades me to try a petit-noir. I order one and find it a problematic drug which is anything but the coffee which it purports to be. Once an acquaintance, pretending to treat me to some fine wine, gave me for a joke a glass of ink, which I swallowed. The petit noir reminds me of that ink. My neighbors have a palate less delicate than mine. They really enjoy a treat. Ragpickers, ingot laborers, wretches of every description are seated in groups around tables so greasy that their hands when resting on them appear clean. What faces, without color, seeming almost like old smoked paintings; what a collection of rars; what types of villany; what shapeless hats; what gaping shoes; what a resching steam; what bad tobacco; what a hideous swarm!

In the daytime the narrow streets of this quarter are comparatively silent. It is at night that they assume an aspect of life. Then the whole place is in a state of carouse, the sound of drunken laughter is so loud that it can almost be heard in the Boulevard St. Germain. It takes a good many hours in the morning to sleep off the effects of the pleasures or fatigues of the night. The rag-pickers, who are at their work from smaset till sunrise, are the busiest inhabitants of the Quarter, but they will not be stirring till late in the afternoon. The shops make no displays in their windows; nearly all are for the sale of drink or for the purchase of stolen property. Towards evening women in tawdry finery totter out from the houses and make their way to the assomonoirs and cabarets patronized by this class of unfortunate creatures, and blear-eyed men begin to assemble at doorways and corners. The two gen d'armes who go their rounds together take TO BE PAID WILLN SERVED.

Employed to Entice the Victim

to a distant lodging-house, where every precaution has been taken beforehand and capture is rendered comparatively easy. All the inhabitants of the Quarter do not, of course, live dishonestly. Some are porters in the markets, and laborers of many kinds have chosen the back of the Place Maubert as a cheap locality for residence. But the common tie that seems to bind the honest and dishonest together is their love of drink. Poets and artists are even to be found here in the assommon side by side with their and vice. Sometimes a voice may be heard singing some operatic air, and the loud applause which follows proves that drink cannot annihilate the strong artistic feeling of the Frenchman. There were some women at the Bibline the night I was there—one with a pale face and a siren's voice. She used to sing at a cafe concert before she became unreliable through her love for absinthe. Nothing can be compared with her leanness. Drink is now almost her only food. Her diaphanous skin hangs loosely on her bones and sinews; her pale face is veined with ugly, bilious shades; her dull eyes sink in their empty sockets; her nose is short and flat; her upper lip is turned up on her teeth; her cheeks are hollow, with the lines of her jaws cutting sharp edges from one side to the other. Her whole head has the horrid appearance of life. Her breast is as flat as a courtier's flattery; one would think a joiner had worked at it with his plane. But she has the sweetest voice that one can dream of. Listening to her with closed eyes, you are impressed as by a crystalline brook rolling on golden sands. Opening your eyes and looking up, the charm ceases, and the siren disappears behind a horrible ghost. Enough for today.

Amexican Meec. tion has been taken beforehand and capture is rendered comparatively easy. All the inhabitants

A Mexican Me ee.

MATAMORAS, Mex., November 6.-A riot recently broke out in Siannocotas de Las Raches during the celebration of religious ceremonies over a patron saint. The fighting became so serious that the government had to call out the troops to suppress the disorder. When the troops arrived they fired upon the mob, killing several citizens and wounding many others. The mob then dispersed and quiet was restored. The soldiers then started to return to their quarters, but the villagers, who were very much exasperated over the killing and wounding of their neighbors, attacked them with firearms, stones, sticks and whatever missiles came to hand. The result was another pitched battle, in which a number of the villagers were killed. The soldiers lost one killed and five wounded. during the celebration of religious ceremonies over

Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum.

asymus. Let y say cach patient should be examined by three physicians separately, not before other physicians, but in presence of judge and counsel selected by the alleged insane person; that physicians be selected the same as jurymen; commitment made only by a majority verdict, concurred in by the court.

VANDERBLT AND THE PUBLIC.

Will the Latter be Damned ?-Joe Howard Remembers the Rict of 1833, and Doesn't Wish a Repetition of It. Joe Howard writes as follows to the Philadel-

Wish a Repetition of it.

Joe Howard writes as follows to the Philadelphia Times:

Brother Vanderbilt's "the public be damned" came rather felicitously on the heels of my last week's letter, didn't it? I knew and everybody knew precisely how he has felt about the public for years, but no one eyer gave him credit for the boldness necessary to so flagrant an outrage on decency, so signal a traverse of volicy as is indicated in the widespread sentence quoted. Bless his thick skull! The public won't be damned. They will be cheated, fooled, hoodwinked and bamboozled, of course. As it was and now is, so will it be in the future, but there is a point belyond which.— Our ancient friends, the Romans, ascertained that fact; our continental friends, the French, are just getting over their lesson in that regard. This country has lived through fire and food and rebellion, and I don't believe it is prepared to be damned just yet by a chuckle-headed fellow, whose own father doubted his ability to put two and two together, and whose judgment of the gullibility and temper of his fellows is summed up in a profine and vulgar speech. The press represents the public. I have curiously watched the press since Housey Bill's objurgation. There is but one verdict. The fellow is not only low and vulgar, but he is a fool. No millionnaire against whom are arrayed the best elements of social and political life, would so peril his personal and financial safety if he were of sonad discretion, The Graphic of this city has mercilessly pinned the silly capitalist to

The Wall of Universal Ridicule

by a series of clever caricatural cartoons, and other ournals less fortunate in pictorial facilities have laughed him to scorn and lashed him with derision. I fear it is but a beginning of an end all good men dread to contemplate. Nevertheless, agitation is sure to do good. If Vanderbilt and those who labor with him can be brought face to face with the physical ethics of this great problem they may see how essential to their own salvation is a more considerate and generous policy. It is no laughing matter, I assure you. It would be difficult for an engineer's mind to exaggerate the inconveniences endured by a tolerant public solely that a few greedy men may get rich. The management of the L roads is an illustration.

Are they not a convenience?

Assuredly, and a great advance on what we had before. laughed him to scorn and lashed him with derision

Assuredly, and a great advance on what we had before.

What do you grumble, at then?
I grumble, and we all grumble, because these greedy fellows are determined to make us pay them big dividends on millions of watered stock; because they pack us in like hogs—no, not like hogs, for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals compels them to treat hogs with some degree of consideration; because life and limb are at the mercy of ignorant and careless boys, when all the skill and savoir faire of experienced men would be taxed by a faithful discharge of the onerous duty there imposed; because we are laughed at, cheated, deceived and not served, and finally, because, when the

Exponent of the Avaricious Gangrene s approached, his sole response is, "the public be Keep your eye on New York.

Why?

Because you are fond of sensations, and here's where you'll see them. Because, in spite of the Jevel-headedness of our people in general and of our laboring men in particular, we are on the verge of significant development. We have had one great riot in my time. Heaven spare us from another. The riot of 1863 was born of an idea that the government was making an unfair discrimination between the rich and the poor: between those who had to go to the front as food for powder and those who could afford to purchase substitutes.

bowder and those who could allow to putchase substitutes.

Do you remember it?
I do.
I had my hat mashed over my eyes, my hair pulled out, my watch and money stolen, my limperial self knocked down, dragged out, pulled here, kicked there and left in the middle of the street for dead.

Funny, wasn't it?
Perhaps it was, but I never see a crowd of men running to a fire or a row that my blood doesn't jump from my heart to my head, plunge to my toes and back to my pericardium in a tumult of reminiscence that makes me stagger like the man in the Bible—to and fro like a drunken man.

I don't want any more of it. But—But?

Yes, but. And don't you forget it. MIMIC MURDER.

Horrible Pantomime Nightly Enacted by a Somnambulistic Criminal. (Nashville American.)

In the Davidson county jail is confined a man on the charge of murder, whose name will not be mentioned, not wishing to prejudice his case. The prisoner in question is given to somnambulistic habits. When the bells of the city usher in midnight the prisoner arises from his couch in a stealthy and noiseless manner, creeps out to the door of the cell and scrutinizes the hall, or as much of it as can be seen through the door, and also every corner of his narrow apartiment, as if intent upon satisfying himself that no one is in the vicinity. He then proceeds to take a cotton shirt and fills the body of it with the covering of the bed, also stuffing the arms full. He places this in one corner on a chair and puts upon the top of it a hat. Having arranged this to suit him the somnambulist with noiseless tread walks over to the place where a broom is kept and grasps it as if it were a gun, creeps with a cat-like tread upon the figure in the chair. The manœuvre consumes considerable time, the "sleeper" apparently acting as if he was engaged in picking his way through brush or low timber. Having arrived at a point from which a good view can be commanded he coolly and deliberately raises the broom in right angles to his shoulder. After taking a long aim he goes through the same motion that one would in firing a gun. He then approaches the chair, picks up the "dammy" and carries it to the remote corner of the cell. He then goes down on all fours and goes through the motion of digging with his hands. Having dug until the hole is large enough, he places the stuffed shirt in it and carefully covers it up, stamping the floor of the cell as if he was pressing down uneven ground. He then scatters over it an armful of leaves, which he goes through the process of gathering from the different portions of his cell. The work concluded to his satisfaction, the sleep-walker conceals the broom under his bed, as if hiding a gun. He then washes his hands, examines his ciothes carefully, as if to see if there was any blood upon them, and resorts again to his couch, to sleep quietly until morning. The prisoner, when informed of this strange freak in his waking moments, denies all knowledge of the occurrence. night the prisoner arises from his couch in a stealthy and noiseless manner, creeps out to the

BENEATH THE HIMALAYAS

And Along the Banks of the Rare Old Ganges with Mr. Harry W. French. The lecture platform of a dozen years ago held both interest and instruction, as compared to the admirable course of illustrated lectures on travel admirable course of illustrated lectures on travel which Mr. Harry W. French is now giving on Thursday evenings at Tremont Temple. Mr. French is eninently equipped for his work, having traveiled perhaps more extensively than any lecturer now before the public, and being blessed with a fine presence, a rich, full voice, keen perceptive faculties and an unfailing fund of anecdote. The audience last evening were transported by stereopticon illustrations and glowing language, pictures to the realm of Ormus and the lud. They wandered with the lecurer beneath the Himalayas and along the winding source of the old Ganges, stopping at every point of special interest to inspect the monuments of antique civilization and the imported splendors of the modern rulers. The views and descriptions of the rarely visited interior of the Indian penusula were peculiarly fresh and graphic. Mr. French, it would appear, looked at what he saw with other eyes than those of the guide-books, and he gives his heavers the full benefit of an unprejudiced study of the life and customs of the people, with just enough of the Attle salt of anedote to render the account enjoyable in the extreme. The admirers of the "Light of Asia" and Lalla Rookh" were offered by the illuminated canvass a more adequate realization of many of the oriental scenes depicted in those poems. The views of Calcutta and Bombay, the two great cities of the peninsula, were numerous and exceptionally good. On the whole, this is the best iecture that Mr. French has yet delivered in this city. which Mr. Harry W. French is now giving on

He Couldn't Swallow It.

(Wadesboro (N. C.) Times.) A certain physician of Wadeshoro was called to see a man in the country who was sick. On arriving at the house the doctor puned out, as an doctors do, his \$4 thermometer to take the mun's temperature. He placed it in the man's mouth and turned around to attend to something. Imagine his surprise when the man said: "Doctor, I've chewed her up, but can't swallow 'er." The fine instrument had been masticated between the patient's grinders, and the doctor, though a Godlearing man, could not refrain from uttering an ejaculation not exactly found in the writings of St. Paul. No harm done, only an unbolted grist of glass and mercury. glass and mercury.

Killed by a Hundred-Pound Weight. Alexander Greenwood, while working in the yard of the Great Falls Manufacturing Company at Dover, N. H., last week, was struck on the head by a lump of iron weighing 100 pounds, which was thrown from the third story. His death

was instantaneous. New York, November 6.—The grand jury has made a strong presentment against the management of Ward's Island lunatic asylum. The jury says there is evidence of the existence of a system dangerous to the rights of citizens, and recommends such change in laws as will prevent incarceration of sane persons in either public or private

The thunders of the Vaticen are, ex-cathedra, usually said to be infallible. This term applies in its broadest acceptation, to the effects of that world-renowned preparation, Dr. Graves' Heart world-renowned preparation, Dr. Graves' Heart vated or long standing, is always cured by this wonderful medical preparation. The druggists allowed.

FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

The Egyptian Enigma as Yet Unsolved.

Germany and Russia Regarding the French Position.

Interesting Documentary Evidence Promised by Arabi's Counsel.

BERLIN, November 6.-It is strongly reasserted here, in circles generally possessed of official information, and semi-officially repeated by the press, that the relations between England and France, on the Egyptian question, are not what they seem, and that the reports sent out by the English press do not by any means represent the situation as it is, but as the British government would like to have it understood.

When Ignatieff visited Paris almost as much was definitely known of England's policy as has since been developed by occurrences, and ne strongly urged upon France the necessity of joining Russia in opposing the demands of Great Britain. This was the cause of France's original

Britain. This was the cause of France's original objection to the proposition to abandon the joint control, and has thus far resulted only in the modification of the form and not of the substance of England's proposition.

It is now stated that the French minister has gone much further than the English government has cared to have the public understand, and has peremptorially refused to forfeit the joint control, and demands an equal representation. While this has been done at the immediate instigation of Russia, the French cabinet understands that the policy urged by Prince Izmatiefi has the entire sympathy and indorsement of the Bismarck cabinet, even if it was not suggested by the prime minister himself to Russia, in view of the fact that the empire is not yet on such friendly terms with the republic as to make any direct suggestion of a policy likely to meet with a favorable reception. There is, however, reason to believe that Germany may have made such representations to the British government as has given the latter to understand that any reasonable demands of France would be met with at least the moral support of Germany.

The Sultan and Arabi Pasha.

The Sultan and Arabi Pasha.

CAIRO, November 6 .- Arabi's counsel say they have reason to believe that when the translation of his papers is completed the documents will of his papers is completed the documents will prove that he received direct encouragement from the Sultan, and that he had the unanimous support of the Egyptins and the sanction of their religious representatives. Among the papers is the text of the Sultan's firman, dated the 23d of June, conferring the order of the Medjidleh upon Arabi, in recognition of his zeal, honesty and intelligence, M. Bredif, the French comptroller, is pressing for an answer to his recent letter to Cherti Pasha, president of the Egyptian council, asking why he has not been invited to attend the sitting of the body as a member of the joint control.

THE FALSE PROPEET.

The Egyptian People Not in Sympathy with the Khedive - A Prolonged Struggle Looked For.

CAIRO, November 5.-The news from the Soudan continues of the most gloomy character. It is evident that no serious resistance is being made by the troops or people to the advance of El Mehdi, by the troops or people to the advance of El Mehdi, the so-called false prophet. The garrison of Khartoum, which, it is thought, has already been invested, is said to number but 1000 men, and it is believed that a majority of the inhabitants are ready to turn upon the Egyptians and welcome the false prophet with open arms. Outside of the official class the Khedive's government has little support in any part of the country. The great majority of the people were and are in earnest sympathy with Argbl Pasha, and even staid Egyptian merchants here and in Alexandria make little conceaiment of their delight at the intelligence of El Mehdi's success, and the late well-authenticated reports that his force now numbers 150,000. The best informed observers deem the situation full of peril, and anticipate a prolonged situation full of peril, and anticipate a prolonged struggle before the final restoration of peace in Egypt.

CAIRO, November 5.-The forces of the false prophet have made five assaults upon the town of

Whisperings of a Revolution-Plan of the French Premier-Negotiations Between France and Russin.

PARIS, November 3 .- The Revolutionary manifesto posted in Paris and Marseilles last night were printed on red paper. Two hundred of them express the deepest hate for the Bourgeoiste, and declare war to the deeth against them. Explosive materials have been discovered in the coal depot and telegraph office at St. Pourcain.

Paris, November 5.—It is an open secret that M. Fallieres, the minister of the interior, and M. camescasse, the interior, and M. Camescasse, the prefect of police, have held several interviews for the purpose of taking more effectual measures for the protection of life and property. M. Camescasse complains or the insufficiency of police force, and says that the army of criminals is being daily swelled in number by fresh recruits, while the socialist and anorthist activities measuredly, adds to its fresh recruits, while the socialist and a archist agitation materially adds to i ranks, and fully justifies the authorities in taking archist agitation materially adds to its ranks, and fully justifies the authorities in taking precautions of the most extreme character. The terror created by the outrages of the "black band" in the neighborhood of Montieu les Mines shows no signs of abatement. The troubles in that section are not of recent origin, but have been in progress for the past two years, culminating in the late dynamite outrages, which have intensified the fears previously created, and rendgred it almost impossible to obtain any evidence against the conspirators. Those arrested for the crimes are all young men, who have evidently acted under the direction of the secret society which has for its object the transfer of the mines and manufactories from the hands of their owners to those of the workmen. It is openly asserted by their sympathizers that the men arrested for complicity in the outrages will escape punisament. The revelations just made, showing the extent of the anarchist movement, have caused universal alarm. Packages of incendiary proclamations and quantities of dynamite, all apparently of Swiss origin, have been discovered m many places throughout the country, and the papers seized show that the organization has been directed from Geneva.

The French Premier's Plan.

PARIS, November 5 .- Premier Duclerc, at the opening of the Chambers, will ask for a vote of confidence. If the vote is adverse, the ministry will dissolve the Chambers and appeal to the

Negotiations Between France and Russia. LONDON, November 6.—A despatch from Frankfort to the Standard says: Important diplomatic regotiations are progressing between Russia and France. If France accedes to the wishes of Russia in reference to the proposed extradition treaty, and limits the protection to be extended to political refugees, Russia will support the entire north African policy of France, and more particularly her policy in regard to questions pending in Egypt and Tunis.

SOCIALISTIC AND NIHILISTIC.

Socialist Journal-Discovery of Another LEIPZIG, November 4.-Much excitement has been caused both here and in Berlin, among the of the Court of Trials in setting aside the verdict in the Mommser case. Mommser was tried before a jury for having slandered Prince Bismarck. On the trial the jury acquitted him. That verdict has been set aside, through influences, it is said, and he will probably be again placed on trial for the same offence.

A Socialist Journal Seized. GENEVA, Nevember 4 .-- The Swiss government

has seized the Socialist journal Die Freiheit, on account of its revolutionary and anarchist tendencies. Many efforts to secure this action from Switzerland have been made by other governments, but have never before been successful. The present action is due to the influence Die Freiheit has had in arousing the anarchical movement in France.

Another Nihilistic Plot. St. Petersburg, November 5.-The Russian

police have discovered the existence of a conspiracy at Pultawa, encouraging a revolt of the peasantry. The police attempted to capture 200 of the conspirators, but most of them escaped by jumping from the windows.

ENGLAND.

The Irish Members Not to Vote for the Cloture-Free Institutions and Pros

robably not be able to carry out the programme hich it was some days ago announced in these spatches that he had arranged with the Irish embers. The half-hearted support already len him in behalf of the cloture by the me Rulers was forced by Mr. Parnell's casting and Eale for the Coney Island cup. For Hindoo and two fillies. Young raid \$15,000.

vote, and Mr. Parnell shows no inclination to force matters further in the same direction. It is now almost certain that the Irish Liberals and Home Rulers will agree to vote unitedly for the rejection of the cloture in any form when it comes up on the final vote.

Free Institutions and Prosperity. LONDON, November 6 .- Herbert Spencer's impressions, reprinted here, give rise to a great variety of comment. The loyal subjects of the riety of comment. The loyal subjects of the queen are particularly rejoiced over Mr. Spencer's discovery that free institutions are not chief causes of prosperity. The Tories exult over his testimony to the mischief springing from the caucus, while one ingenious theologian deduces from Mr. Spencer's remarks an argument against evolution. Another Tory treats his panegyrie on republicanism as a satire; but most people and papers cordially echo his praises and predictions.

Anthony Trollope Dangerously III. LONDON, November 6.—Anthony Trollope, the novelist, while at dinner on Friday, was seized with some kind of fit, which largely overpowered

Cable Notes.

The Anglo-French negotiations in Egypt seem to be increasing in divergence. The Neva river is frozen over in some places, and navigation is entirely suspended in conse-

quence.

The Spanish government has decided to refuse the rendition of the Cuban refugees taken at Gibraltar on the ground that they were seized on Spanish territory by the Spanish police.

CARTRIDGE WORKS EXPLOSION.

A Serious Disaster at Suffield, Conn.-Chapman's Metallic Cartridge Factory Destroyed-Seven Men Injured.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., November 4.—Chapman's metallic cartridge factory at Sneffield, Conn., was blown up at 11.25 this morning, the explosion being heard plainly within a radius of twenty miles. James Saunders, Charles Brewster, Timothy Lyons, Gus. Hewes Len. Woodworth, Frank Cole and E. Burbank seriously if not fatally, being badly burned, and the others by flying slivers. A report at 11 p. m. says Saunders is dead. Eight hands were at work in the building at the time, and all were injured, with one exception. The cause of the explosion is not definitely known, but supposed to have been caused by a new machine used in the manufacture of cartridges which was recently put in. The man running this machine was uninjured. The explosion was most terrific and completely demolished the building, blowing it to atoms. Slivers six to eight inches long were driven into Saunders' body and were being removed tenight. The wildest excitement prevailed throughout that section this afternoon and evening. The scene of the explosion was visited by immense crowds. The works were owned by New York parties and have been established about five years. The chemicals used in the manufacture were quite costly and considerable capital must have been necessary. Loss not yet known. says Saunders is dead. Eight hands were at work in

INDIGNANT FARMERS.

They Charge a Montreal Firm with Swindling Them Out of Their Hard Earned

MONTREAL, Que., November 6 .- About three years ago, Charles B. Mahan of Lebanon, N. Y., started a concern here under the name of the Em-pire Implement Works. It has been sustained up to the present by selling implements to farmers on time and getting them to sign promissory notes at

MONTREAL, Que., Nevember 6.-Friday over 100 actions were initiated against Mahone & Co., turers, by the parties swindled out of promissory Obeid in the Soudan. They are said to have been repuised with great loss. The prophet continues to advance upon Khartoum.

notes for which they never got goods. The aggregate amount of the swindle is now estimated at \$150,000, without any assets to advance upon Khartoum. tioned in previous despatches, are interested:
Bank du People, Montreal, \$10,000; Bank St.
Kemi, \$8000; Benk Ville Minrie and Gilmour's
private bank, Stanbridge, \$6000 and \$7000,
respectively; Stanbridge Bank, \$20,000. The
banks generally think they are secured by notes
signed by farmers, but the latter generally repudiate their signatures. The absender is said
to be concealed in Ontario, as, if he crossed the
line, he could be arrestedfor swindling acts in the
States.

A PUCILISTIC EX-SENATOR.

Plain Spoken Words Lead to a Lively Encounter in a St. Louis Court-Room. St. Louis, Mo., November 6.-A violent scene ningham. Counsel were discussing before Judge Treat the form of an order. General Henderson Treat the form of an order. General Henderson remarked that Mr. Cunningham had not kept his word in relation to the matter. This drew forth from Mr. Cunningham the heated exclamation: "That, sir, is false." General Henderson immediately struck out at Mr. Cunningham, hitting him in the face, following this up with a second blow and a third, which knocked Mr. Cunningham against a pillar and he fell to the ground. Mr. Cunningham tried to defend himself with a chair, and in the scuffie the little finger of his left hand was broken. Parties in the court-room at once interfered, and Mr. Cunningham was led out of the room. The scene created a sensation, and Judge Treat denomeed the proceedings as the most disgraceful that had ever occurred in the Federal court. General Henderson uttered some words or apology, but the court fined him \$2000.

One Woman Killed and \$40,000 Worth of Property Destroyed in Ten Minutes. c On Monday afternoon of last week, at Davencontinued some ten minutes, doing great damage to skylights. It was accompanied by no wind whatever. Some of the stones were of phenomenal size—eight inches in circumference by half an inch thickness. East of Davenport the storm took the form of rain and wind, unattended by half. Beginning four miles east of this city the storm followed a line five miles long by one-third of a mile in width, doing damage amounting to more than \$40,000. Three houses were blown down and a number of barns. Mis. George Fenno was buried in the debris of her house and killed. Two other occupants were seriously injured by the falling timbers. Six or eight others were slightly injured, but the fatalities will not reach more than three.

A STARTLING CONFESSION.

Buildings-Several Arrests Made. READING, Penn., November 6.—George Brimmer, who has been convicted at Lancaster of in-German Socialists Excited-Seizure of a firing of the poorhouse, made a startling confes-

are an organized gang to fire buildings. Five of the accused are now in custody, and the police are on the track of the others. Some of those arrested are employed by the city fire department. The confession causes intense excitement. Rival Claimants for New York. New York. November 4.—The chairman of the Democratic State Committee says he is confident of the election of Cleveland by 50,000 majority, and the election of eighteen out of thirty-three congressmen. The Republican State Committee men claim the State, but say their estimate is private, and will not give it to the press. The Republicans claim they will elect a majority of the assemblymen.

\$17,000 for Lotta.

FALL RIVER, Nov. 6.—In the suit in equity brought by Lotta Crabtree, the actress, against B. F. Randall of this city to recover a sum of money advanced to him by her in consideration of a promise to marry her, which promise he failed to keep, the auditor, Simeon Borden, has awarded the plaintiff \$17,000 damages.

His Skull Crushed by a Pulley. LAWRENCE, November 4. Cornelius Dempsey, aged 23 years, residing in South Lawrence, employed as a section hand at the Central Pacific Mill, had his skull crushed this afternoon by a falling pulley. Though alive at 2 o'clock, his injuries will prove fatal.

NORTH ADAMS, November 4.—A family of five, named Parrow, were taken very ill after drinking brandy, purchased at a saloon here. Two of them are dangerously ill. Physicians think the brandy

Hindoo Sold to a Kentucky Man. NEW YORK, November 6.-Milton Young of

A LIVELY BLAZE.

Large Fire Along the Wharves at Portland.

Many Buildings Already Consumed by the Flames.

The Loss Estimated at Over \$400,-000-Several Accidents.

PORTLAND, Me., November 6 .- At 8.30 this morning fire started on Commerical street, this city, which at first threatened very extensive have started in the office of Isaac Emery, who left a wood fire burning when he went out. There was a strong wind at the time, and the flames spread with great rapidity, and threatened at one time to get beyond control of the fire department and make a clean sweep of Commerical street. Chief Engineer Cloyes sent a despatch to Biddeford for the fire department there to come to his aid, and steamers were sent from neighboring places. The flames soon spread all along the

agents, report the following held through their agency:
A. E. Stevens & Co., \$3750 on stock, which is a A. E. Stevens & Co., \$3750 on stock, which is a total loss; J. F. Randail & Co., merchandise, \$1500, total loss; James H. and Henry St. John Smith, on buildings, \$2000—\$450 loss. The first two are in the North British and the other in the Standard Insurance Company. Some of the frame buildings now standing are in a dangerous condition.

The origin of the fire is as follows: Isaac Emery opened his office, built two fires, locked the door and went down the wharf. On his return he could not find the key of the door and he burst it in, when the fire was found to be beyond control.

The Loss Between \$400,000 and \$500,000.

the loss will probably reach between \$400,000 and \$500,000, of which \$125,000 was the value of the building burned. Several accidents are reported. It is believed that one boy was drowned; one man had an arm almost cut off by the fall of a telephone wire. The Portland Fish Packing Company are very large losser; in stock and mosh increase. telephone wire. The Portland Fish Packing Company are very large losers in stock and machinery. They resumed business at 1 o'clock today. It is probable that the building will be at once rebuilt. Great service was rendered by the Biddeford

The Park Theatre, New York, Burned Flat. About 4.30 o'clock on Monday afternoon last, while workmen were engaged at Abbey's Park Theatre of New York, preparing for the opening of Mrs. Langtry in "An Unequal Match," flames were discovered in the rear of one of the private boxes on the right hand side of the stage. The flames, despite the exertions of the firemen, continued to spread and extended to several buildings on Broadway. Several persons who were in the theatre at the time of the outbreak narrowly escaped with their lives and three persons were badly injuried. In less than an hour from the outbreak the theatre was entirely destroyed, and four three-story buildings in Front of the theatre numbered 332 to 938 Broadway were badly damaged. Mr. Henry E. Abbey, the lessee of the theatre, estimates his loss at \$75,000, which is fully covered by insurance in local comprisies. The building cost \$40,000 and is also faily insured. Theatre of New York, preparing for the

A Bethel (Conn.) Hotel Burned. HARTFORD, November 4.—The large hotel at Brookside Park, Bethel, Conn., was burned this morning, together with its contents. The building was owned by Theodore Clark. Loss about \$20,000; insured for \$15,000.

BARBARA SCOTT'S WILL.

The Last Testament of an Eccentric Woman Upheld by the Court.

MONTREAL, Que., November 6.—Judge Loranger, in the Superior Court Wednesday, rendered his decision in the long pending suit in which the validity of the will of the late Barbara Scott, an deceased had inherited her immense wealth as the last survivor of her immediate family. This she willed to public objects, giving \$40,000 to McGill University, for the foundation of a school of engineering, and leaving the remainder of her estate to hospitals, churches and public benefit institutions. She ignored her three cousins, beyond leaving one lady, the wife of a medical man named Scott. \$2000. These relatives contested the will on the ground of the testatrix' insanity. The case excites great interest from the amount involved, and from the contradictory evidence given by hosts of medical experts and others who had known Miss Scott. Although possessed of such immense wealth, deceased was a veritable miser. For years before her death she lived isolated in the old family mansion in the suburbs of the city, until the dirt and fifth became so intolerable that the Board of Health was forced to interfere. She refused even to employ a female domestic, but allowed an old man to visit the house daily to do chores. She died without an attendant, and, when the executors took possession, thousands of dollars were found rolled up in scraps of old paper. Not the least remnant of food was discovered in the house, and the doctors thought she starved herself to death. The court, in an elaborated judgment, upheld the will, but admitted the eccentricity of the testatrix.

Serious Trouble Anticipated Between United States Marshals and Special Police

in Chicago. CHICAGO, November 6.—There is every prospect of trouble occurring at the polls tomorrow be-tween the United States marshals and the tween the United States marshals and the special police. At the last moment United States Marshal Jones has declared his intention of swearing in 1000 deputies for the purpose of ensuring an honest election. Mayor Harrison says these deputies will all be Republicaus, and are pledged to support that ticket. He therefore proposes to swear in 1000 special police as an offset. In past years action of this kind has always resulted in serious disturbance.

THE OIL EXCITEMENT.

A Rise of Seven Cents in Twelve Minutes-The Highest Price in Four Years. BRADFORD, Penn., Nevember 4 .- The oil market today opened at \$1 10, nearly six cents above last night's closing price, declined to \$1 08, advanced to \$1 21, the highest point touched in four years, and closed at \$1 19½. The market was remarkable from the fact that the advance of seven cents per barrel was made in twelve minutes. The sales of the day amounted to 4,451,000 barrels.

Serious Blunder Made by the Selectmen of

Natick. NATICK, November 6.-The selectmen have NATICK, November 6.—The selectmen have issued and have posted a town warrant calling the town meeting for the State election on Tuesday next. Not until it was too late was it discovered that thousands of votes would be east for nothing. It was supposed that by copying the warrant of a year ago the requirements of this election were complied with, but far from it. The selectmen have omitted mentioning that the people are to vote for a county commissioner for three years, a county treasurer, a register of deeds, and last, but not least, a United States congressman. The voters are wild with States congressman. The voters are wild with excitement, but they intend to vote and take the votes to the Legislature, and see if the error can be rectified.

Registration Frauds in Chicago CHICAGO. November 6.—Since the registration books have closed it is apparent that fraudulent registration has been extensively carried on in this city. In one ward, where there is known to be less than 900 voters, nearly 1200 have been registered. In several wards the registration is 20 to 40 per cent. in excess of the voting population.

Rescued by His Friends.

LITTLE Rock, Ark., November 6.—On Tuesday morning a mob broke into the St. Francis county jail at Forrest City, and rescued ex-Town Marshal Apperson, recently scutenced to four years in the penitentiary for the killing of Tate Wallace, a brakeman on the Memphis & Little Rock railroad. Apperson has not since been found. He was to have been brought to the penitentiary Wednesday. Apperson has not since been found. He was to have been brought to the penitentiary Wednesday

screaming that he was paralyzed; and a third who stood at the bar, before he had time to drink his liquor (and that constituted the mystery in his case), dropped on his knees with a bowl of rage and pain. One of the persons present had the sense to suggest electricity, and an investigation showed that he was right. A steel screw from which depended an electric light had been driven through the lath and plaster so far that it came in contact with an iron girder, and the men whose involuntary antics had suggested witcheraft had completed the circuit in their own persons by touching a metal post or the railing of the bar, both of which had metallic connection with the girder.

A MILE IN 2.11.

Remarkable Performance of Yellow Dock at Providence-The Best Record Ever

Made in a Public Race. PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 6.—In the race between Morse's Yellow Dock and Barnaby's Billy D., on Thursday, Yellow Dock won the third heat and the race; time, 2.11. This is the best record in a public race ever made on earth.

The excitement here among the sporting men is

DEATH OF ANDREW MCKINNEY. Sketch of His Career as Merchant and

Massachusetts State Senator. DENVER, Col., November 6.—Andrew McKinney of New York died here Wednesday. He was born in New England about the year 1835, and be-came a merchant in Boston, where he had a very successful career, retiring about ten years ago with a competence. He then allied himhis health, but with the result above stated. He had always been a very energetic man, and at one time was elected to the Massachusetts State Senate. He was often lavish in his expenditure, being very social and liberal in his ideas, and in his private charities was thought to go sometimes beyond the bounds of prudence. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his death.

A VERDICT OF \$6925. Decision in a Case Affecting the Interpretation of the Sunday Law.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 6 .- A case affecting the interpretation of the Sunday law was decided here Wednesday afternoon, by a verdict ing the interpretation of the Sunday law was decided here Wednesday afternoon, by a verdict in favor of Mrs. Mary A. D. Lobdell vs. the Union Horse Railroad Company. The plaintiff was injured and crippled for life while leaving a car in this city, November 28, 1880, to prevent being killed by a collision that seemed inevitable. The accident occurred on Sunday, and the corporation raised the point that the contract to carry was null and void on Sundays, excepting in cases of necessity or charity, and that, therefore, the tort was without foundation. It was proven that the daughter of the plaintiff was with child, and that she was out for air and exercise, and that her mother was with her. The court charged the jury that, if it were proved to be a case of necessity the plaintiff would be entitled to a verdict on that point; also, if the slightest departure from proper care or precaution was provenjas against the company then a verdict should be returned against the corporation. It was shown that the only safeguard was the brake, and that no breeching or any other contrivance existed to enable the horses to hold back the dead load of a heavy car on a side hill, if the brake falled to work, as was the case in this instance. A verdict of \$6925 damages was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, who lives in New Bedford.

INCENIOUS JAIL-BREAKERS. Two Inmates Take Professional Leave of

Their Prison Cells. MONTPELIER, Vt., November 6.-Frank Gifford and George Bates, confined in Washington county jail here for the attempted burglary of the Northjail here for the attempted burglary of the Northfield Savings Bank, have escaped. When Jailer Dudley went to lock them in their cells at 9 o'clock Saturday evening he discovered that they were gone. An investigation showed that they had picked the lock to the dungeon door on the upper tier of cells, and with a small bar of iron taken from one of the beds, had removed a block of granite twenty inches long from the ceiling, letting them into the attic over the jail. They then took out bricks in the wall, making a hole ten and one-half inches by sixteen, tied quilts together and descended to the ground, some thirty feet. High Sheriff J. L. Tuttle has started in pursuit, and telegrams have been sent all over the country. Both men have been implicated in robberies in various places, notably in Chicago and Canada, and the work on the jail indicates, that they are professionals. This is the first escape from the jail for about twelve years.

THE MEAT MARKET.

An Increase in the Exports, with no Change foreign markets for the week ending Saturday.

tle and dressed beef. Advices received by cable during the past week show no change in values and but a slight improvement in the demand.

Freight rates remain unchanged from \$20 to \$25 per head for cattle space, insurance premiums placed under the tariff adopted by marine underwriters fourteen days ago. The condition of the export trade at the present time, so far, financially, is not at all encouraging to American shippers of live cattle. Freight rates, insurance the export trade at the present time, so far, financially, is not at all encouraging to American shippers of live cattle. Freight rates, insurance premiums, and cattle suitable for export are being held at such high values that shippers cannot make it a profitable business to follow, unless an increase is forced at foreign markets, or a great reduction made in freight rates, insurance premiums and choice cattle. During the past two months shippers have managed to have small margins upon their shipments, from the fact that they have been exporting a grade of beeves inferior to those that John's citizens have been receiving from Uncle Sam. As the season for these grades is coming to an end, shippers must, if they continue exporting, purchase native corrected cattle. The shipments for the week per steamer, individuals and their destinations have been as follows: Kansas, for Liverpool, Hathaway & Jackson, 80 cattle. Istrian, for Liverpool, F. R. Lingham, 5s cattle; Swift Brothers & Co., 756 quarters dressed beef; Francis Jewett & Co., 775 quarters dressed beef; Francis Jewett & Co., 775 quarters dressed beef and 40 carcasses mutton. Scandinavian, for Giasgow, William Colwell, 226 cattle; making the total shipments live cattle, 364; beef quarters, 1531; mutton carcasses, 40. Trade at the stock yards during the week has been fairly active for choice cattle, with no material change in values from those obtained one week ago. Sheep and lambs from the Northern and Eastern States found ready sale, with choice flocks advanced in values over the current rates of one week ago 14c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ib. The markets upon the whole had a healthy tone, which was a satisfactory one to both the selling and buying interests. Trade at the Boston market during the past week has been active, and choice home slaughtered beef was in good request, with values remaining unchanged from those quoted one week ago. The inspectors have been watching carefully all carcasses of beef placed upon the markets during the past week, the rumors being nume

of diseased beef were shipped from Chicago; but if any has been shipped, precaution was taken that it should not be placed upon Boston market, the owners knowing that should it come here it would find a ready purchaser in the inspector of provisions at Boston market. And if any has come East it has found its way into some of the cities outside of Boston, and this fact alone will go to show that a statute law should be framed to protect all the citizens of the Commonwealth from diseased beef and mutton. What is healthy for one city must be wholesome for the whole people of the Commonwealth.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

FORT FAIRFIELD, November 3 .- Fred Hutchinson of Easton, formerly of Dover, Me., cut his wife's throat and then his own this morning at 7 whe's throat and then his own this morning at 7 o'clock. Both died in a short time. Mr. Hutchinson was about 38 years old, and was subject to fits. No other cause is known. He also attacked his daughter, but, becoming weakened from loss of blood, he was unable to overtake her, and she succeeded in making her escape and alarming the neighbors, who hurried to 1:e spot only to find both Hutchinson and his wife dead. A coroner's inquest is being held this afternoon.

PHILADELPHIA. November 6.—In an interview published in a paper here Thursday, Wayne MacVeagh assails ex-Secretary Blaine for writing a letter endorsing J. W. Bosler, an Indian beef contractor, and the Republican senatorial candidate in the thirty-second district. In the letter MacVeagh charges Bosler with being a partner with Brady in expediting Star routes.

A Scandal at Milwaukee.

A Scandal at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., November 6.—John B. Lesauthier, a wealthy property owner, Tuesday was discharged from his position as manager of the exchange department of the Merchants' Exchange Bank, and sued for \$25,000 damages for the seduction of Miss Sylvia Seffert. Lesauthier was arrested and admitted to balin \$5000. The girl's mother is insane from grief over the scandal, and the girl's father goes about with a shotgun.

Missing Maggie Hannecke. Electricity's Pranks.

There seemed to be some reason for supposing a few evenings since that a Philadelphia care was actually bewitched. A man who had been leaning against the wall suddenly fell sprawling on the floor; another signalized his entrance by

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Doings of the Week in the Stock and Money Markets.

STATE STREET, SATUEDAY AFTERNOON, November 4, 1882. The Boston money market has shown little or no material change during the past week. Today five call loans, with collateral security, have ranged at from 5 to 6 per cent., according to the value of the security offered and accepted. Corporation paper has been held at from $4\frac{1}{2}$ to $4\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. The country banks have been asking 6 and 7 per cent, for the general run of local paper, and have had all the business they wanted at these rates. Although the borrow-ing rates between the banks are easier, yet money not inclined to part with it, except with a fair prospect of receiving it again, with interest. General business continues remarkably good, and the prices of leading articles are firm and high. The rates of foreign exchange, too, are tending in our favor.
The balances between the banks today have

York funds have been 10, 15, 17 and 20 cents discount on \$1000.

York funds have been 10, 15, 17 and 20 cents discount on \$1000.

The gross exchanges at the clearing house today were \$14,066,230, and the balances, \$2,027,982.

The gross exchanges at the clearing house for the week were \$82,053,554, and the balances, \$12,065,841.

The New York bank statement today shows a decrease in the net reserve of \$1,612,225.

The New York money market has for the past few days been experiencing a "squeeze," and rates for call loans have ranged as high as 15 per cent. This has been due chiefly to manipulations, though some of the banks are known to have called in largely on their loans. Money is now commencing to come back from the West and South, and there is every reason to believe that the market will be easier during the coming week.

The Stock Markets.

The week in the local stock market has been one of unusual dulness. The business in the aggregate has been extremely small. The list has,

one of unusual duiness. The business in the aggregate has been extremely small. The list has, as a rule, kept well in sympathy with the New York market, and has been almost entirely devoid of feature and point of interest. In tone it has generally been sogry, and the closing prices this afternoon are the lowest for the whole week. Yesterday and today the greatest activity has been shown, but even this has been comparatively small and confined to the specialties.

Mexican Central 7s are for the time being in excellent demand, chiefly by a promment State street house, and since yesterday morning have advanced under it nearly two points. Its companion seemity, Atchison, on the other hand, is being unloaded by the same parties, and the feeling generally regarding it is quite bearish. Rumors that the company will soon guarantee the Mexican Central bonds have helped the decline and created a belief that the present is an excellent time to sell short.

Rumors have prevailed during the week that Jay Gould was to retire from the New York & New England railroad, and that other changes in the management were contemplated, but both were officially denied yesterday. Every possible effort is now being made to get the road into a condition such that it can properly handle the immense business offering. The securities of the company have all been well sustained during the week, and in fair demand.

Connotion has struck another financial rock, and the security holders are likely to be called upon again very soon to the tune of \$350,000 to get it off.

Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis has been the subject of very general comment on the street and in financial circles generally, and its drop to 5, together with the heavy sales, are still things yet to be satisfactorily accounted for. Rumors of all kinds regarding the road, its present condition and its future outlook have been freely circulated, but the management is strangely retfeent regarding the true state of affairs. A meeting of the directors will be held in this city during

The New York stock market has all the week The New York stock market has all the week shown no features and been unaccountably very dull. Everybody seems to be awaiting the results of election before venturing to any great extent, and in the meantime the market is given only enough attention to keep it steady. Today, for the first time during the week, there was a real feature, and that was the "drive" on Western Union, which was commenced at a late hour on Friday. The price was "hammered" to 83½, though later, in sympathy with the general market, it railied fractionally. The holders of Western Union have evidently just awakened to the fact that Gould considers the Mutual Union property too valuable to allow it to slip out of his grip, and also begin to realize that his attempts to prevent it are likely to prove futile. The long stock has been pressed for sale all day, and if one-half of the stories current are true, the price is bound to go very much lower in the near future. Wabash preferred was the strongest point on the list, a fact due chiefly to the covering of sborts. Soon after noon the entire market began to show an improvement, and at the close the tone was strong, though very little was doing.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 2.30 P. M.

COFFEE.—There has been a moderate demand for grades of Ru, with the market unsettled and rather quiet. Mild grades have been quiet with a fair pubbing demand, and there is ne material change in prices. We quote sales of Mocha at 28@2630c 3 fb; and Rios 62103cc 3 fc; and sales of Sheathing Coperat 280 gb; and Boits and Braziers' coperat 30 gc; at h. Wellow Sheathing Metal sells at 20c 3 fb. and Vellow Metal Boits and Braziers' coperat 30 gc; at h. The worker is garden and the sales at 20c 3 fb. CORN—The market is without material change. There is a moderate demand, with a small stock and at 8708719c 3 bush is sale 18 fb. Incore and at 8708719c 3 bush is sale of choice Cranberries have been made at 89@10 3 bb; common to good, 8738 bb).

bl.

RIED APPLES.—There has been a quiet market
Eastern and Northern quartered. Evaporated
e been in fair demand, with sales at 13/015c 38
We quote sales of Southern quartered at 41/20
8 th. do new siteed, 66/90 \$P th: New York quartered,
200 \$P th: do sliced, 51/20 \$P th: East and North
retered, 607c \$P th; do do sliced, 607c \$P th; choice
corrated, 12/015c \$P th; co common to good, 10/20
8 th. GS. DYES AND CHEMICALS.—There has been

ED.—Sales of Shorts have been at \$1850@1950 on. Fine Feed and Middlings have been selling at 4 50 % bhl; Corumeal, \$8 66 25 70. Oatmeal, comment to good Western, \$5 26 66 25; Oatmeal, fancy brands. \$7 27 50.

FRE164 ITS.—In Ocean freights but little chance. There has been a fair demand for room to California, and we quote rates on the basis of \$9 dead weight. To Melbourne the rates are 20 22 22 20 % foot for measurement goods; to Sydney 20 22 22 20 % foot for measurement goods, and 20 22 24 20 % foot for measurement goods. To Brisbane 25c \$6 toot for measurement goods. To Brisbane 25c \$6 toot for measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Provisions. I's 6d; butter and cheese. 20 30 d; cotton, 7-32 d; leather, 30s \$1 ton; sack flour, 16s 37 \$7 ton; measurement goods. \$2 40 cubic feet. 15 20 30; corn, 33 40 \$7 bbl. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 2s 0 d; measurement goods, \$2 40 cubic feet. 15 20 30; corn, 34 40 \$7 bbl. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 2s 0 d; measurement goods, 20 50 30; sack flour, 22 \$8 30; corn, 64 30; bbl. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 2s 9 00; flassow—Corn, 44 30; when 44 30; butter and cheese, \$3 0 00; provisions, 30s 00 \$7 ton. To 61 38 50 w—Corn, 44 30; when 44 30; butter and cheese, \$3 0 00; provisions, 30s 00 \$7 ton. To 61 38 50 w—Corn, 44 30; when 44 30; butter and cheese, \$3 0 00; provisions, 30s 00 \$7 ton. To 61 38 50 w—Corn, 44 30; when 44 30; butter and cheese, \$5 0 00; provisions, \$2 0 0; pro

ried with sales confined to small lots. A bbls extra. Case Oil has sold at 111/2@1214c F call of Nova Scotia are wanted for house purd bbl. —There has been a very fair demand for holes Canada Peas, and we quote at \$1 2000 1 to 180 msh; do common 9000 \$1.00 % bush; Northern freen Peat, \$1 2001 30 gl bush; do Western, \$1 40 gl bush; do Western, \$1 40 gl UITRY AND GAME.-There is a fair demand

12@14c 7 fb. OVISIONS.—The demand for Pork has bee

Rangoon at 544c; and Fatna 534c & 5.

RYE.—The market is quiet, with sales in small lots at 80 385c & bush.

SALT.—There is a good demand for Turks [sland; joboing lots are seiling at \$2 10@2 29, duty paid. Other provision Salt, includin Heris and \$4 Martins is in demand, at \$2 40@2 50 & bid, in jobbing lots list in demand, at \$2 40@2 50 & bid, in jobbing lots listing \$a t is quiet and nominally unchanged.

SALFITTRE.—The market is quiet for Saltpetre and sales have been at \$34@0 & 5.

SEEDS.—Calcutta Linseed is quiet and prices are nominally \$1 85 & bush. Western Flaxseed has so at \$1 30 & bush. Glass Secons have been in moderate demand at 9@10c for Clover, \$2@2 25 for Time! and Red Top is acaree and prices nominally \$4 50@2 & sock. for all kinds of spaces and prices remain about the same.

SPIRITS—Foreign Spirits remain quiet. Domestic unchanged. New England Rum has been in very fair request, and we quote sales at \$1.45@155 \$2 gal for new and \$1.60@5 for old, as to quality and are.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato 4%@5c; Corn. 4@4\9c; choice do, 4\9c.

SUGAR.—There has been a quiet market for raw Sugars and we quote the sales of fair to good refining at 7%467\9c. Refined Sugars are, quiet, with sales of Cubes at 9%c; powdered at 9\9c; granulated at 9\9c; confectioners' A, 9\9c; standard A....c; extra yellow C, 8\9c; yellow C, 7\%c; golden yellow C, 7\%c; SUMAC \text{-We quote the sales of \$1.50c; we at \$7.50c; \$1.50c; \$1.50

NEW YORK MARKETS. SATURDAY, November 4.

"FLOUR AND MEAL.—Flour dull and heavy. Cornmeal firmer; Western, \$4 15@4 25; Brandywine, \$4 50.

COTTON.—Spots were quiet; sales, 392 bales; middling uphands, 10½c; do Gulfs, 10 11-16c. Futures lower, closing steady at 10 35e for Novomber, 10.33c for December, 10.39c for January, 10.50c for February, 10.61c for March. 10.73c for April, 10.85c for May, 10.69c for June, 11.06c for April, 10.85c for August; sales, 62.400 bales. Receipts at the ports today, 38.006 bales. Receipts at the ports today, 38.006 bales. GRAIN.—Wheat quiet and ½@%ac lower; spot sales, 152.000 bush at 90c@81 14½ for red, including No 1 at \$1 12 in elevator; No 2 at \$1 604/201 O7 in elevator; \$1 075/4@1 03½ for do delivered, and No 3 at \$1034/401 03½, and 90c@1 13½ for white; of options, sales, 920 000 bush No 2 red at \$1 034/20 103½ of 107½/4 for December, \$1 10½/601 112½ for January; \$1 063½ bid and \$1 03 asked for No 1 white for November. Rye dull: 500 bush No 1 sold at 74c. Mait dull. Barley easier, at 97c for No 1 Canada, and \$1/2010 for bright do; 30,000 bush No 2 canada at 87½/208sc spot and December, Oats easier; sales, 30,000 bush, including spots, at 40@43c for mixed, and 43038 for white, of which No 2 at

seedings of the country. By control and all thinds of the party and the country of the country o

AMERICAN HUMOR.

The Bohemian Humorists of Ante-Bellum Days.

The Writings of Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B.

George Arnold-The Fat Contributor The Humor of John Phonix.

4. K. Philander Doestieks, P. B., is the uneu-Pronious pseudonym under which Mortimer M. Chernson rollicked and jested. The letters following the name must not be mistaken as hading reference to any of the honors which universities might have bestowed upon him. Nor did they, as in the case of Parson Wilbur, indicate any of the literary or scientific societies of which he expected to become a member. They merely designated certain qualities of the mind and heart for which Doesticks was known and admired among his companions, and by reason of which he was always warmly welcomed. To attach "P. B." to his name was only the modest method be took of conveying the information that he was considered a Perfect Brick. He was one of a group of Bohemians, wits every one, a happy-go-lucky crowd, that flourished in the years just previous to and just following the opening of the war. Pfaff's in New York was their headquarters and the New York Mercury their guardian angel. In this paper and in Vanity Fair appeared the most of their productions. They wrote for bread—and beer, and to convert their jokes luto legal tender as soon as possible was a necessity with them. So that to find as ready a purchaser of their humorous fancies as was the Mercury or Vanity Fair was a blessing to them,

aly other Bohemians similarly circumstanced could understand. They were Bohemian to their finger-tips, and their pens were conductors through which their Bohemianism flowed down into their writings. Their productions had a great popularity at that time, and the Bohemianistic humor was not confined to the little group in New York. Their popularity brought them followers in other parts of the country, and so it happens that there is much similarity in the humor of this period.

The writings of Doesticks are a fair example of the general style of this group of humorists. His contributions were made, in the main, to the two papers mentioned above, and were afterward published in book form. The first volume appeared in 1855, under the title, "Doesticks—What He Says." This was followed a year later by "Pin-ri-bus-tah; A Song That's by No Author." Soon after came one of his most pretenious works, "History and Records of the Elephant Club," and in 1857 he published a satirical poem, "Nothing to Say; A Slight Slap at Moboceratic Snobbery." The latter is the vain attempt of a man who has lived a joily, good-natured life and always expressed himself in broad grotesque to be satirical and write as if he were indignant with the world. It is in rebuke of the spirit which finds poverty per se a finger-tips, and their pens were conductors through

Proof of Nobility of Soul and riches sure evidence of knavery and meanrecounts some of the things which wealth has and brings to confusion the spirit of cant h is railing at the rich and canonizing the The poem contains a few good hits, but in oor. The poem contains a few good hits, but in hought and execution is commonplace. About its saire there is nothing sharp or secre. The 'History and Records of the Clephant Club' recounts the adventures if a number of New Yorkers who banded nemselves into a club for the purpose of seeing the metropolitan elephant and enjoying the sights if New York. The manner in which they make he acquaintance of one another is preposterously beautiful and the same Munchausen-like ability for elating grotesquely impossible circumstances and dischances characterizes all the book. It is farce if the broadest kind, as is the greater pormischances characterizes all the book. It is farce of the broadest kind, as is the greater portion of what Thomson wrote. His characters are liable to be rather bestial in their proclivities, given to over much bibulousness, but with a keen sense of the ludicrous in all situations. They who like the refinements of thought and expression, who are in the least fastidious as to the company they keep, will not find it advisable to enter the joily circle of his creations. If they do the exaggerated number of punches, cobblers, smashes and other concections in which these indulge, the perfectly unembarrassed manner in which they can inatigurate a free fight among themselves and huri plates, cups and bottles at their intruders, they will probably find

More Disgusting than Amusing.

t notwithstanding all this there is occasion ally a ray of genuine humor in his pages. If he had not chosen to let his spirit of fun grovel in the

otherwise known as "The Fat Contributor." He began his career some twenty years and more ago on the Cleveland Leader at the same time that Artemas Ward was at work on the Plaindealer. The two were boon companions, and, notwithstanding Browne's well-known love of perpetrating practical jokes, which amounted aimost to a monomania with him, those who knew them both declare that Griswold could outjoke even Browne himself, and that in the pursuit of fun the latter always grew weary in the race before Griswold would think of giving it up. The good people of Cleveland must have felt greatly relieved when two such characters finally left their town. Griswold went to Cincinnatt soon, and made his first hit upon the Times of that city. He also contributed occasionally to the New York Mercury, and later was engaged for some time on the Cincinnatt Gazette. He is now owner and managing editor of the Cincinnati Saturday Night, which is the only publication for which he writes. His writings and lectures—he still delivers a humorous lecture on "Indian Meai"—lave gained him a comfortable competence, and, satisfied with his round and jolly personality, and on good terms with the rest of the World.

He Takes Life Easy, otherwise known as "The Fat Contributor." He

devoting most of his time to his paper and spenddevoting most of his time to his paper and spending his vacations in his native place, Cooperstown, N. Y. He made his reputation, fifteen years or more ago, on a "Damon and Pythias" story, and continued the same style of humor in his after works. Though his writings plainly put him in the Bohemian group of humorists, they are of a rather finer quality than most of these, seidom or never descending to vulgarity, and usually finding sufficient material in the ways of life followed by respectable people. They depend mostly on absurd contrasts, making some unthought-of application of an apparently simple sentence or request and drawing out the result to a most ludicrous conclusion, stating platitudes and common expressions in roundabout and high-sounding phrase. His humor never degenerates into horse-play, and is usually suggestive rather of the keenness of the knife than the headlong power of the battering ram. Of late years he has done very little in humorous writing, and has now given it up almost entirely.

To "John Phrenix". Mr. W. D. Howells has recently given the distinction of saying concerning him that "before him there was scarcely any American humorist—not of the distinctly literary sort—with whom one could smile and keep one's self-respect." The quality of Mr. Howells' commendatory criticism

Must be Immediately Granted. ing his vacations in his native place, Cooperstown,

One can smile throughout "John Phœnix's" works, almost, without feeling that one is countenancing anything wrong or low but against its exclusiveness we must enter a disclaimer. There were severalhu-

r..crists before him who allowed their readers to laugh on just as high a plane as he. Those who have given up their humorous talents to attempting to make vulgarily and lowness funny have been the exception among our humorists. There have been and are some such, as we have already seen, and as a perusal of the newspapers of today will qulckly show, but they are few by the side of those whose writings have been clean and moral.

Lieutenant George Horatio Derby, more widely known as "Jonn Phoenix," was a member of the United States engineer corps, and was stationed during the greater part of his service in the extreme West and Southwest, California, Arizona and Texas. His writings were contributed to various California papers. He wrote and published in the papers merely for amusement, caring nothing about the after fate of his productions. But his friends gathered up the best and published them in book form. The first of these volumes appeared in 1855, and was entitled "Phœnixania; or, Sketches and Burlesques." In 1864 it had passed through twelve editions. He died in 1861, and four years later his friends got together and published the remainder of his writings, under the title of "The Squibob Papers."

Various Events of His Life

Various Events of His Life show that he was as fond of a bit of practical fun as any joker. One of these was his experience with the War Department. When Jeff Davis was with the War Department. When Jeff Davis was secretary of war he wrote to the army officers requesting them to send in to the department whatever suggestions they could make for the improvement of the uniforms and munitions of war. Lieutenant Derby replied at length, sending numerous suggestions, most important of which was a long description, with illustrations, of a patent rotary mule howitzer which he thought would prove very effective in battle. The apparatus was to consist of a mule and two mountain howitzers, one strapped upon its back, pointing forward, and the other similarly fastened under its belly, pointing backwards. The recoil from the discharge of the first would whirl the mule over endwise, then, loading the first and discharging the second, the mule would be whirled over on his feet again, ready for a repetition of the performance. This was accompanied by sundry other suggestions, equally absurd, and made with equal gravity. Mr. Davis felt the dignity of the department greatly scandalized by being thus trifled with, and was fully bent upon having Derby court-martialed,

But Was Finally Dissuaded

from his purpose, and the humorous lieutenant was merely reprimanded. His suggestions were filed away with the other documents in the War Department, where they remain to this day.

Derby was stationed for some time near San Diego, Cal., and it was during this period that a large number of his productions appeared in the San Diego Herald. Another of his practical jokes was perpetrated upon the proprietor of this paper, Judge Ames, who left Derby in charge of his paper in the midst of an exciting campaign, while he went to San Francisco, where his presence for several weeks was necessary. No sooner was he gone than the San Diego Herald came out on the opposite side of the political contest and so did valiant battle until the judge's return. He is said to have been the first humorist to intersperse his writings with comic pictures. Among the funny anecdotes that are related about him it is said that one day passing a store that bore the sign "Call & Tuttle" he went in and remarked that he had called to tuttle if it wasn't too expensive. One of the funniest things he ever wrote was the account of the surveying of Kearney street, San Francisco. It is in that peculiar style peculiar style

of the American numor for which there is no adequate name in humorous nomenclature. It is to broadly good-humored to be called satire, it is not keen enough to be sateastic, and it comes intentionally so near the truth that it partakes of the character of both. Until some new name, which will be expressive of these qualities shall be originated, the greater person of American burgor can not be classified. Until some new name, which will be expressive of these qualities shall be originated, the greater portion of American humor can not be classified. Much of Derby's writings is of this character. He is not greatly given to preposterous exaggeration, although he occasionally indulges in it. Sometimes his humor is very evidently forced, and occasionally he will admit a little frontier roughness which brings him very near akin to the Bohemians of the other coast. Similar to their, style also is the occasional manufacturing of fun by circumlocution and gretesque statement. But these are all only occasional blemishes. In the main the humor of John Phœnix is keen and fresh, individual and original, free from vulgarity and sympathy with lowness, and but slightly weighted down by mannerisms and old methods. His writings deserve a high place in our humorous literature.

Immediately after the beginning of the war there arose a new class of humorists who seized upon the ludicrous features of the conflict. Nasby began performing the duties of postmaster. Hans Breitmann told the stories of his battles and foraging expeditions, Orpheus C. Kerr wrote the reports of the doings of the Mackerel brigade, and even the gentle Artemas took his "grate moral show" southward to while away the time which might be hanging heavy on the hands of the Southerners. Of some of these the next paper will treat.

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE,

The Love of Mother the Same in Any But notwithstanding all this there is occasionally a ray of genuine humor in his pages. If he had not chosen to let his spirit of fun groved in the dirt and traternize with baseness and lowness have written for a different and a later audience. One of his characteristics is his roundabout way of expressing an idea, using semethes an entire sentence of long words which two or three short words would have served the purpose consulty well. Then his extravagance the propose consulty well as the propose consulty. He was the propose consulty well as the purpose consulty well as the propose consulty, his articles copied from one paper to another, and his books exhips well as the propose consulty, his articles copied from one paper to another, and his books exhips well as the propose consulty, his articles copied from one paper to another, and his books exhips well as the propose consulty well as the propose consultation well as the propose consultation well as the propose consultation well as the propose c Language. (Burlington Hawkeye.)

In a Thrilling Predicament.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

"The longer you live the more you find out," remarked Mr. Jo Weston, the steeple-climber, to a couple of newspaper men lately. "I had an accident recently which taught me something,"

"What was it?" was the simultaneous inquiry.

"It was a curious one. You see I was on top of St. Paul's spire on Spring street. We had rigged ropes to remove the planks of the scaffolding. The way we do that is to fasten a block to a post or tree on the other side of the street and another to the steeple, and splice the ends of the rope together to make an endless rope of it. If you fasten to it anything you want to send below, the weight of the load takes it down. I had tied the last plank to the rope and it was going down. I wore a handkerchief tied loosely around my throat. The wind blew out an end of it and it caught on the removing rope and wrapped around it. I was immediately caught up, first the handkerchief and then my beard passing into the block. Now, if I had had an assistant in the street below he would have noticed the plank stop when I was caught that way, and, as he could not see anything wrong above, he would have pulled on the rope. Then I should have been choked to death by my handkerchief and my beard pank stop when I was caught would have been ton off. Persons in the street below would have been choked to death by my handkerchief and my beard and part of my face would have been to noff. Persons in the street below, and, taking hold of a rope, pulled back on it until my handkerchief came out of the sheave and I dropped on to the hooks below. I could barely touch them with my feet."

"Do you mean to say that you had nothing but hooks to stand on?"

"Yes, the hooks of the scaffold. You see we had sent all the planks below. I was saved by the skin of my teeth."

(Detroit Free Press.) What would the little children do if there were

What would the little children do if there were no old faces to look into; no tender, broken volces to soothe their joys and sorrows? Fathers are only men to their children; they never take the little ones on wonderful journeys; there is no room among their ledgers and bank-books for broken dolls and battered kites; they have no time to tell of the babe in the manger, and where heaven is, and if Jacob's ladder reaches there. "Oh, won't you get a whipping when you get home?" said one child to another who had been guilty of some naughtiness. "No," was the instant response; "I've got a grandmother!" That would, indeed, be a dreary childhood that had no memory of white hair and patient, loving eyes—no old people of its very own.

A BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

Crawling Seventy Feet Through a Clammy Tunnel.

The Experiences of an Officer Who Escaped from Libby Prison.

Recaptured Within Sight of Smoke from Union Picket Fires.

When on the night of February 8, 1864, Colonel Rose completed the tunnel at Libby prison, through which sixty-one Union soldiers escaped to the Federal lines, Captain Frank E. Moran of the Seventy-third New York Regiment, then a prisoner there, got an inkling of what was going on and hurried to join the crowd of fugitives. While hundreds were pressing for precedence at the narrow mouth of the tunnel the cry of 'guards" was raised. A stampede followed. Notwithstanding the panic no guards appeared, and Captain Moran hastened back towards the openng. What befell him is related in an entertaining article, from which article the subjoined extracts

I squeezed myself feet first through the narrow aperture in the fireplace and found that the opening led in a descending slant from the back of the fireplace, through the chimney and into the east cellar, which was divided from the cellar containing the cells by a wall. These cells were directly under the kitchen at the front of the building and were alternately used for the confinement of hostages, "troublesome prisoners" and Union spies under death sentence. They were floorless closets about ten or twelve feet square. A small stream of light stole into them part of the day from a farrow grated window half sunken in the sidewalk above. They were guarded by special sentinels, were I squeezed myself feet first through the narrow

Alive With Enormous Rats and the air in them was sickening. From these dreadful cages many a brave fellow went forth to leath. A thick wall divided this from the east death. A thick wall divided this from the east cellar under the hospital room, and it was in the east wall of this cellar that the tunnel proper began. Finding the short fragment of a blanket rope hanging from the top of the opening I let my feet down, hoping to touch bottom, but found none, and as my bruised hand and shoulder made it impossible to hang long I balanced myself for a fall, whither and to what depth I knew not, for it was a rayless pit of darkness. With a sort of faith in fortune 1 shut my eyes and teeth and in the name of liberty let go. Thanks to my thoughtful comrades I fell into a buge pile of straw and after rolling over two or three times I found myself in the darkness among hundreds of squalling rats, and before I could recover my equilibrium a score of the repulsive creatures ran over mc. Complying with my instructions, I placed my back to the wall near where I dropped, and waded knee deep toward the opposite wall through the straw that covered the cellar. The place seemed to be perfectly alive with rats that fought, squealed and tore each other, and thumped against my ankle at every step. At last I reached the wall and ran my hand along the cold, damp surface in search of the opening to the tunnel. In this manner I groped along until I reached the southeast corner, and Believing That I Must Have Passed the Hole cellar under the hospital room, and it was in the

Believing That I Must Have Passed the Hole I made my way back in the same way feeling the I made my way back in the same way feeling the wall with increased anxiety and caution. I stopped a dozen times to listen for some friendly token from my comrades who had long since preceed me, but no sound could be heard but the horrible chorus of the rats. The thought of failure began to harass me, as did the fear that I should be forced to pass the night in the loathesome place. Great beads of perspiration came out on my forehead when I thought of being found by the guards in the morning, if indeed the colony of rats did not long ere that time battle for the choice cuts of my remains. It paraiyzed me to think that through my blundering the tunnel would be discovered, that had cost such heroic labor, and that I should be loaded with the disgrace of depriving hundreds of my fellow-prisoners of their liberty. In this train of oppressing thoughts came the remembrance that this had at one time been the "dead cellar." where bodies from the hospital room above it used to be boxed up prior to burial. The revolting idea that the Union dead should ever have been left, even temporarily, in such a place sickened me, and I would have given a fortune at that miscrable moment for a friendly stream of light and a blessed breath of fresh air. I thought I had already surveyed an acre of wall and was on the border of despair, when to my boundless joy my hana fell upon a pair of heels. I knew they were live heels, for I had no sooner touched them than they wall with increased anxiety and caution. I stopped

Vanished Like Magic in the Wall.

"Who's there?" said a voice, as if from a grave. "Moran," I answered, "from the Gettysburg room. Who are you?"
"Charley Morgan," the sepulchral voice responded, "from the Chickamauga room. Are the rebs

"No. Go ahead and make room for me," said I, and away went the heels, after sending a shower of dirt into both of my eyes.

The hole appeared as I advanced to have an average diameter of about two feet. At times we are a specific and according to the second of the sec The hole appeared as I advanced to have an average diameter of about two feet. At times we appeared to be descending, and again we seemed to rise. The earth was clammy cold, and the air foul and suffocating. My bruised shoulder got rough usage as I wedged myself forward on my hands and face. The hole grew narrower as I advanced, and notwithstanding my slight form I found myself more than once in the position of the fat man who had preceded me. Morgan unhapplity took a violent cramp in one of his legs, and to relieve his distress I pulled off his shoe. This proved a somewhat troublesome charge, for in order to save it for its owner I had to push it ahead of me as I crawled onward. The length of the tunnel seemed interminable. I was gasping for breath and my shoulder was paining dreadfully. It seemed as if we were lost in some horrible grave.

ly. It seemed as it we were lost it soll le grave. I was struck with the wonderful clearness with I was struck with the wonderful dearness with which all sounds were transmitted through the passage, as if we were encompassed by metallic instead of clay walls. At last, near fainting with suffocation, pain and fatigue, a ray of light gladdened my eyes and I felt

The Welcome Blessedness of Fresh Air. certainly the most delicious air I have ever breathed in my whole life. Morgan extended his hand and gave me a friendly welcome as I rose like an apparition to the surface of the earth, and having reached terra firma I made a careful and minute survey of my surroundings. I was in a yard that divided two old buildings that faced

minute survey of my surroundings. I was in a yard that divided two old buildings that faced respectively north and south.

I stood about seventy feet from the eastern wall of the prison, and looking through the dilapidated fence saw the sentinels pacing their posts and by the light of the street lamps could easily distinguish their features. An arched way of sufficient width for the passage of wagons led to the street on the south that ran next to and parallel with the canal. I now noticed a third person in the yard and Morgan in a whisper introduced Lieutenant William Watson of his own company of the Twenty-first Wisconsin Regiment. We held a hurried conference and decided to go down the street in an easterly direction, agreeing to meet at the second corner for further consultation. We each removed our shoes that we might move noise-lessly, and also that we might mut the swifter if challenged by the sentinels.

lessly, and also that we might run the swifter it challenged by the sentinels.

Watson went off first, and was followed in about two minutes by Morgan. As they moved away I closely watched the two nearest guards, who at one time halted on their posts and gazed together after the retreating forms of, my two friends. I resolved should they show a sign of firing to shout an alarm to my comrades and dash down the street after them. But the guards appeared to have

No Suspicion That They Were Yankees, and without any audible comment regarding them and without any audible comment regarding them resumed the pacing of their posts. Feeling this to be my opportunity, I stepped from the arched way and leisurely followed in the wake of my friends. It would be difficult to convey to one who has not shared in a like experience a clear idea of the peculiar sensation I felt, when, after an imprisonment of over six months, I first found my-self in the open fresh air and drank in the first fragrant breath of my liberty; and yet I felt a pang of regret as I turned irresistibly to look at the grim walls of Linby, where I was leaving, perhaps forever, many of the gallant fellows, the most valued friends of my life. There came at the moment to my mind the fouching words of Bonnivurd, Byron's "Prisoner of Chillon":

Yet strange to tell,

In quiet we had learned to dwell—My very chains and I grew friends, So much a long communion tends

To make us what we are. Even I Regained my freedom with a sigh.

I followed the trail of the Confederates to the border of the open field, which afforded a clear view for not less than half a mile toward the north. A small farmhouse stood in sight at a distance which I estimated at a thousand yards, but not a man was in sight or hearing. The sudden disappearance of the party, whom I knew could not have reached the house in so brief a time, was significant, and I instantly concluded that they were at that very minute deploying about the border of the swamp so as to encompass and close in on us. I turned quickly and ran back into the swamp, expecting as I retreated to hear the whiz of

A Bullet from a Concealed Confederate. I had taken less than a dozen steps when a long I had taken less than a dozen steps when a long, clear whistle was heard to my right and instantly answered by another on the opposite side of the swamp. My two friends, mistaking these for my signals, bounded through the woods like startled deer, running toward the south side.

I stopped an instant and heard a dozen answering whistles followed by the loud, clear command of the Confederates to "close in!" I could hear the crash and parting of the brush as our pursuers pushed their way into the tangled jungle. The thought of going back a captive to Libby was like a knell of death and I fully resolved to take any chance short of actual suicide rather than be taken. I had yet heard no sounds from the east side of the swamp and therefore determined upon that as the point to run the gauntiet. I tore through the low bog and lest my left shoe in the

treacherous mire, and to increase my speed I took off the other and threw it away. I struck a cow path running eastward, and hatless and without shoes I fairly flew over the ground. I sprang upon the huge trunk of a fallen tree that crossed the path, and as I leaped to the ground on the opposite side a tall Confederate, concealed behind it, and who had not heard my swift and noiseless approach, sprang to his feet, leaving his carbine leaning against the tree, turned and ran. He tripped and fell flat on his face, uttering a "whoop" like a Comanche Indian.

As He Lay Straight in My Path I leaped squarely over him and almost into the arms of the three Confederates, who levelled their carbines at my head and demanded me to halt, while the fallen man. recovering his gun and his wits, came savagely toward me, gun in hand, and in a foghorn voice shouted: "Surrender!" amid the laughter of his cooler companions. For a few minutes I hoped my two companions might meet a better fate than I, but they were soon in sight, attended by the guard, and exchanged condolences. The Confederates hunted up my shoes for me and treated us with considerable kindness, being soldiers and not prison guards; they fed us liberally from their haversacks. They admitted that our discovery in the swamp was an accident and a great surprise to them, and added that we were outside of their posts. carbines at my head and demanded me to halt,

A RAILROAD RAID.

Seizing a Train and Running Into the Heart of the Confederacy. [Philadelphia Weekly Times.]

Captain J. J. Andrews, a West Virginia Union-ist, proposed to General Mitchell in April, 1862, that a band of picked men should seize a train within Confederate territory and burn the thirteen bridges between Atlanta and Chattanooga. A bridges between Atlanta and Chattal.ooga. A successful issue of the daring scheme would have placed Chattanooga in Mitchell's power, and would have been a more terible blow to the Confederacy than the loss of a great battle. Twenty-two men were detailed to go with Andrews, whose exploit is described in the following extracts from an article by Rev. W. J. Scott in the current number of the Weekly Times: Andrews and his party, to avoid suspicion, had purchased tickets to different points on the road. A little after sunrise the northward-bound train rolled up to the station and the party boarded it. Nine miles to Big Shanty, and the struggle would begin. Upon the arrival of the train at that point the conductor announced "Big Shanty; twenty minutes for breakfast." The conductor, engineer—indeed, all the attaches of the train and a large number of passengers—went in for breakfast. The hour strikes. Andrews and his engineer, Brown, with promptness and yet perfect composure, mounted the engine, while the remainder of the party occupied the three front cars, which in an instant were detached from the hinder part of the train. The steam valve was pulled wide open, and in the presence of a brigade of troops the train bounded off at a rapid speed. Stopping, however, two or three miles above.

They Cut the Telegraph Lines, successful issue of the daring scheme would have They Cut the Telegraph Lines,

and then resumed their flight at the rate of fifty miles per hour toward Kingston, where they knew they were to pass the regular down freight. Meanmiles per hour toward Kingston, where they knew they were to pass the regular down freight. Meanwhile Captain W. A. Fuller, the conductor, Jeff Cain, the engineer, and Anthony Murphy, an official of the road, were not idle. They rushed from the breakfast-room in time to see the captured train disappear behind a curve. Fuller was a man of pluck and indomitable energy. He seemed at once to comprehend the situation. The party who had seized his engine were Federal soldiers in disguise. Without a moment lost in parleying he and Murphy and Cain started on foot in pursuit. Before they had proceeded far they secured a hand-car and mounted that. Two miles from Cartersville; at Etowah station, they found to their delight an engine fired up and heading for Chattanooga. They at once impressed it and dashed on after the fugitives at a break-neck speed. Andrews and his party were unavoidably delayed at Kingston by the non-arrival of a train. This delay well-nigh ensured the fallure of the enterprise. When Fuller and his party reached Kingston he was fully twenty-five minutes behind the captured train. And such was the promptness with which he pressed the hot pursuit that twenty-two miles further on he came in sight of Andrews and his party tugging at a refractory rail, which they only partially displaced. Henceforward there was no interval for burning bridges. It was now reduced to a race for life and liberty.

With the Odds Against the Fugitives. Mazeppa, bound on his wild Tartar steed scouring the plains of the Ukralne, is a fitting type of the Federals as they burned the boxes and even the oil with which the engine was greased; passed Dalton, through the tunnel, over the Chickamauga bridge, beyond Ringgold, their steam exhausted, and yet the indefatigable Fuller at their heels. Two of the cars had been detached, but Fuller would switch them off on a siding and push on with redoubled energy. The chase was up. Andrews gave the order, "sauve qui peut"—in plain English, "Devil take the hindmost"—leaped off the train, and, with the others, betook themselves to the forests on either side of the road. Fuller, of course changed his tactics. Leaving his engine, he impressed a mule with no saddle and a rope bridle, and, mounting it, continued the pursuit. In a little while—for the country was aroused—he was joined by others, and the forests were socured and searched in all directions, resulting in the capture of seventeen of the fugitives. In a few days all of them were lodged in the Chattanooga Jall. There they remained until the month of June. Andrews, the leader, had been tried as a spy and convicted in the latter part of May. He, with another of the party, escaped, but Andrews was recaptured on the 6th of June, and was sent to Atlanta to be executed, while twelve others of the squad were ordered to Knoxville or trial, where they were executed June 18, 1862.

THE BIRTH OF "DIXIE."

How the Song of "Cinnamon Seed and Sandy Bottom" Came to be Written."

It was on a Saturday night in 1859, while Dan Emmett was a member of Bryant's minstrels, then located in Mechanics' Hall, New York, that then located in Mechanics' Hall, New York, that Dan Bryant came to Emmett and said: "Dan, can't you get up a 'walk-round,' something new and lively, for next Monday night?" At that date all minstrel shows used to wind up with a "walk-round," the demand for new ones being constant, and Emmett was the composer of all used by Bryant's band. Dan, of course, went to work, but he had done so much in that line that nothing which satisfied him presented itself at first. He at length hit on the first two bars, and any composer can teil how good a start that is in the manufacture of a tune. By Sunday afternoon he had the words commencing "I wish I was in Dixie." This colloquial expression was not, as most people imagine, a Southern phrase, but first appeared among the circus people of the North. Dan had travelled with many circuses when "the South" was considered by showmen all routes lying below Mason and Dixon's line. In the early fall, when nipping frosts would overtake the tented wanderers, the boys would think of the genial warmth of the section they were heading for, and the common expression would be: "Well, I wish I was in Dixie." This gave the catch-line, and the balance of the song was original. On Monday morning it was rehearsed and highly commended, and at night a crowded house caught up the refrain, and half of them went home singing "Dixie." The song soon became the rage, and W. W. Newcomb, Buckley's minstrels and others gave Dan 85 each for the privilege of using it. A Mr. Werling, music publisher of New Orleans, wrote to Emmett to secure the copyright, but without waiting for a reply published it with other words by a Mr. Peters. Pond of New York secured it from Emmett for \$600, but Werling sold thousands of his edition without giving its composer a nickel. Not only was he robbed of the profits, but the authorship was disputed, William S. Hays of Louisville claiming it as his own. Fond brought the matter before a muste publishers' convention in New York and settled the question of authorship, but Dan reap Dan Bryant came to Emmett and said: can't you get up a 'walk-round,' something new

| Detroit Free Press.1 | Every now and then after the blockade was Every now and then after the blockade was fairly organized, this or that Federal admiral was wont to boast of the number of captures he had made and his success in shutting up the port. While some captures were made, there was never a time from first to last that any port was so carefully watched that blockade running was not carried on as a regular business. Stonewall Jackson and other Confederates captured from the Federal armies in the first two years of the war enough material to completely equip 75,000 men, and up to the spring of 1864 not a battle was fought in Virginia in which Federal ammunition was not used against the Federal ammunition was not used against the Federals. Add to these facts the fact that Europe furnished the Confederacy with its best ordnance, best muskets, best ammunition and nearly all its uniforms, and that, too, in spite of blockades, and we begin to see how it was possible for the South to hold out in the manner it did. A MORMON KING.

Once a Terror to the Sailors on the Great Lakes.

History of a Remarkable Man, the Ruler of Beaver Island.

The Escape of a Deluded Man and Woman from His Clutches.

[Cleveland Herald.]

At the foot of Lake Michigan, a few miles outside the Straits of Mackinaw, lies a beautiful island. In the winter it is the battle-ground of blizzards, and the blasts which come howling down from the wilderness of Manitoba, making weird music among the tapering pines which seem to have been driven into it to hold it in place, render it anything but a desirable habitation. But in mer, when nature has adorned its slopes and summer, when hature has adorted its styles and the cool breezes play across its surface, few more delightful spots can be found. The great number of baretailed, broad-toothed, four-footed little engineers tailed, broad-toothed, four-footed little engineers which used to sun themselves on the beach, build mud houses and dams, or disport themselves in the clear water which surrounded it, gave to it the name of Beaver island. Every sailor who has made the trip from Cleveland to Chicago is familiar with the place, and though there are few mariners now on the lakes who know its history, any man who sailed twenty-five years ago can tell many stories connected with it. At that time Beaver island was inhabited by a band of bold and desperate men under the leadership of "King James," a polygamous disciple of Joe Smith, the Mormon. "King James," whose real name was James Jesse Strang, was the son of a farmer living in Herkimer county, N. Y. He received a passably good education in his native town, and after leaving school became a lawyer. About the time

Joe Smith Discovered the Plates, upon which he claimed was a written revelation from God, young Strang was poring over Blackstone. He soon saw Smith and heard him talk, the result being that he was converted and admitted into the church. Shortly after this Smith turned his face toward the setting sun and came West. He settled at Kirkland, Ohio, and organized a Mormon community. He built a temple, and in the course of time had succeeded in collecting about him quite a band of followers. After a short residence in Ohio Smith pulled up stakes, and, taking most of his disciples with him, went to Independence, Mo. In his journey westward Smith had been accompanied by Strang, who was a devout believer in the new doctrine. Wishing to extend his power Smith delegated Strang to go to Wisconsin and organize a branch church, which the latter did with great success. Profiting by the example of his great leader Strang proceeded to search for a "revelation." Having completed all his arrangements and having secured five witnesses he digged in the ground and was rewarded by finding nine plates covered with hieroglyphics, which purported to be the record of one of the lost tribes of Israel. This record had been buried there, and it was destined that some great prophet should find it. Joe Smith and Brigham Young looked upon Strang's "find" as an imposition, and were inclined to discredit the story. About the same time Strang was reading the "revelations" Smith was killed by a mob at Nauvoo, Illinois. The death of Smith created stone. He soon saw Smith and heard him talk, A Vacancy Which Strang was Anxious to

Fill, so he fixed up a forged letter purporting to have been written by Smith, in which the leader said he had a revelation from God to the effect that he was been written by Smith, in which the leader said he had a revelation from God to the effect that he was soon to die, and that Strang was to be the leader of the church. Taking this letter Strang went down to Nauvoo and presented it to Brigham and the other elders. They did not believe the story, and Strang was promptly kicked out of camp. He returned to Wisconsin and redoubled his efforts to build up a church of his own. Beaver island was then inhabited by a prosperous colony of about one thousand rough and hardy fishermen. Strang saw a chance, if he could overpower the fishermen, of establishing himself in a place where no one would, for a time at least, molest him. He therefore sent two or three emissaries over to the island on a prospecting tour. They were treated very coolly by the fishermen, but they discovered that the soil was rich in resources, and upon making a report to Strang, he decided to possess the coveted island if possible. He accordingly sent over a number of men and set them to work establishing a colony. They had a hard fight, but finally secured a foothold, and the entire Mormon band was transplanted to the island. Work was then begun in earnest, and in a short time a town sprang up on Beaver harbor, and was named St. James, after the king. The band then numbered 2000, and was steadily increased through the exertions of missionaries who operated in the Eastern States. Strang started a newspaper, of which he was editor, and it was said to have been

bitter and never-ceasing warfare against the Gentile fishermen, and step by step the latter were driven to the extreme end of the island. The encounters which took place were not without bloodshed, but as there were no laws except those made by King James, there was little fear of punishment for any crime committed against a Gentile. These people were characterized as strictly honest in their dealings with one another, but they followed a different code of morals with the outside world. It was even said that they would not scruple at piracy in order to enrich their coffers. Indeed, the schooner Robert Willis, which so mysteriously disappeared many years ago, was last seen headed for Beaver harbor, and, as she was loaded with a valuable cargo of merchandise, it has always been supposed that she was scuttled and sunk by the Mormon band. None of the crew were ever seen again, and it is probable they were murdered by the plunderers.

and it is probable they were murdered by the plunderers.

Although polygamy was not an essential part of the religion of Strang's church, he himself had five wives, and several others had two or three. In addition to his fanatical religious belief, Strang was an ardent sympathizer with the secession cause. This probably had something to do with arousing public sentiment against him. At any rate, one day in 1857 or 1859 the United States steamer Michigan dropped into Beaver harbor and sent on shore a detachment of men, who

Arrested the King on a Charge of Treason.

the specific reasons for which being that he was conducting a government in open defiance of the laws of the United States. He was taken on board the steamer, accompanied by seventy of his best men, who voluntarily agreed to go with their leader, and were taken to Detroit for trial. The Mormons employed several prominent lawyers to defend Strang, but he insisted upon making the argument to the jury. His speech is said to have been eloquent in the extreme, and logical to such a degree that he was acquitted. He then went back to St. James and resumed his sway, but it was not of long duration. His rules regarding the conduct of the people were very strict. The use of intoxicating liquors and tobacco was prohibited under heavy penalties, and many minor offences were punished by whipping. A short time after his return from Detroit a United States army surgeon, who had been discharged from the service, applied for and was granted admission to the community. The surgeon rose rapidly in the church and soon became an elder. He had unfortunately formed the habit of drinking in the army, and the old appetite returning he indulged it and became beastly intoxicated. So gross a violation of the rules would not be tolerated even in an elder, and the transgressor was immediately expelled from the community. Laying great store by his official position, the surgeon became very angry at Strang's decision, and securing the aid of two other malcontents the trio waylaid the king and shot him. The wounds did not result in death immediately, but the specific reasons for which being that he was mmediately, but

His first wife, whom he had frequently tried to shake off, clung to him in his last sickness, and nursed him with great devotion, saying that she could forgive him for his polygamous notions, and that she believed it to be her duty to cheer his last hours.

In the demise of this remarkable man the community received its death blow, for the faithful could not decide upon a leader. The property was divided and the communistic idea was aban-

was divided and the communistic idea was abandoned.

Captain C. T. Norton, whose place of business is at No. 631 Detroit street, who for thirty years or more sailed upon the lakes, remembers King James well, and in conversation with a Leader reporter told the following story of an adventure he once had in Beaver harbor: "Many years ago I was captain of a schooner called the L. B. Sheppard. I was bound from Cleveland to Milwaukee, and one afternoon just after leaving the straits the weather began to look very threatening, and I decided to anchor for the night. Beaver harbor was the nearest point, and so I ran the vessel in there. I had just entered the harbor as I saw a boat put off from the shore. It contained a man and woman, who, as they came alongside, implored me for God's sake to take them on board and give them protection, as they were in danger of being killed by the Mormon king. I knew this king was a desperate man, but I did not like to leave these people at his mercy without trying to save them. They were, therefore, helped on board, and, as we preferred the storm to an encounter with the Mormon band, the Sheppard was headed out to sea again, and by morning was fifty miles from the island. After the man's excitement had abated, he told the following story: 'A few months ago one of the missionaries of this demon visited the town in New York in which I lived with my wife. He held out great inducements to me, and painted a glowing picture of the advantages I would gain by emigrating to the West. His olly tongue and bland manner completely decived me, and I decided to go with him. I had no idea of what kind of a place we were going to until we arrived. I very econ found out, how-

ever. Today the king sent me to the other side of the island to do some work. I suppose I returned sooner than he anticipated, for when I reached home I found him talking to my wife, who was weeping bitterly. I inquired what was the matter, and the king told me he had had a revelation to the effect that my wife must become his. It made me very angry, and I told him I had had a revelation that I must give him a whipping, which I proceeded to do. My offence was considered a very helnous one, and the king threatened both my wife and me with death, but we escaped and reached the boat with which we came out to your vessel."

"I took the man and his wife to Milwaukee." continued the captain, "and they were very thankful. You may rest assured I never entered Beaver harbor again on board the schooner Sheppard, but I have been there on other vessels."

FAREWELL THE FAIRS.

Exit the Prize Pumpkin, the Patent Churn and Other Grangers' Delights. [Milwaukee Sun.]

The fairs are about over for this year and the prize pumpkin has been laid to rest in the bosom of the cattle because it was not worth a nickel prize pumpkin has been laid to rest in the bosom of the cattle because it was not worth a mekel to make pies of. The prize potatoes, a dozen large ones picked out of 100 bushels of small ones, have been cut up and fed to the logs because they were not fit for human beings, to eat, owing to the black spots in the centre and a strong taste all through. The prize bread, make by a farmer's wife for the occasion, has been sent to the editor, who used it as cake for a week, and the farmer's wife will not make any more such bread till next fair time. The big turnips that all admired, and which were so pithy the cows would not eat them, have been inhown out behind the agricultural hall to rot. The floral hall, where the inevitable calico pieced quilt hung on a rope across the aisle, is closed, and the young man from the country will no more lead his girl by the hand through its crowded passages, and the city fellow, who is looking for a "mash," will no more crowd the aged and infirm in order to hurry around behind the exhibition of church organs, where a music teacher is hired for the week to play "Heaven is My Home," when she lives on a farm four miles from town, as many a young man knows who has asked to see her home. This week winds up the duty of the committee who goes around with a butter-tryer, tapping cheese to see if it is ripe, and tasting of the honey, the owners of which enter six pounds of strained honey, get

A Ten-Cent Diploma for a Premium, and don't even get the jar back that the honey was in. The committee on poultry, composed of men and women who can't tell a Berkshire hen was in. The committee on poultry, composed of men and women who can't tell a Berkshire hen from a Southdown gobbler, looks wise over a cage of ducks and gives everybody a diploma so nobody will kick. The everlasting rattle of the self-raking reaper, and the corn sheller, and the nickel-plated thrashing machine is hushed for a year, and the agents who have buttonholed farmers from Stillwater to Kalamazoo, and talked their arms off, have taken a furlough. The 'grand stand' of boards with slivers in, covered with a shanty, that has been filled with grangers at two shillings a head, to look at plug horses tire out a track by racing a half-mile in four minutes, is today only inhabited by tobacco cuds, peanut shucks and clgar stubs and a smell of beer. The orators that were selected for what they didn't know about farming and what they did know about politics, have fired themselves off in the faces of the open-mouthed grangers, and have gone home wondering if they will be elected to office this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the coffice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the office this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice this fall. The farmers that hitched up the old mares and came to town with the family, the orfice highly the orfice the farms with headaches from drinking imitation cider made of dried apples and sugar and water, and they have sworn that is the last fair they wi

Who Lied Six Weeks About Their Machines,

have got on to wagons and are travelling about the country trading sewing machines for farmers' notes. The 'buses that ran to the fair grounds as Beaver island was then inhabited by a prosperous colony of about one thousand rough and hardy fishermen. Strang saw a chance, if he could overpower the fishermen, of establishing himself in a place where no one would, for a time at least, molest him. He therefore sent two or three emissaries over to the island on a prospecting tour. They were treated very coulty by the fishermen, but they discovered that the soil was rich in resources, and upon making a report to Strang, he decided to possess the coveted island if possible. He accordingly sent over a number of men and set them to work establishing a colony. They had a hard fight, but finally secured a foothold, and the entire Mormon band was transplanted to the island. Work was then begun in earnest, and in a short time a town sprang up on Beaver harbor, and was named St. James, after the king. The band then numbered 2000, and was steadily increased through the exertions of missionaries who operated in the Eastern States. Strang started a newspaper, of which he was editor, and it was sald to have been

The Hest Conducted Journal in the Northwest.

Once established, the Mormons inaugurated a bitter and never-ceasing warfare against the least of she products, and paid in full to the fronting horses. miums have been pro rated for agricultural products, and paid in full to the trotting horses, and the great gates of the fair ground, but yesterday the portals of a busy, bustling city of plenty, are today closed, and a target for bird shot from the gang of boys who are coming home from hunting. The fair ground will be deader than a cemetry now for eleven months and three weeks, when it will be opened again for the same kind of a mob. a mob.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Ghicago Tribune.1

"Pass the pie."

Ingomar McCloskey moved uneasily in his rococo pants as these words fell in soft cadences on a medallion-like ear that projected out into the starry night from a head whose Grecian curves would attract attention anywhere north of La Porte. The day had been a beautiful one, and now that the shadows in the glen were lengthening and the birds were twittering in a sleepy fashion amid the boughs of the locust trees, Ingomar and Gladys Perkins were sitting sliently on the back porch eating apple pie.

"Why do you doubt my love, darling?" she asks. "Why is it, after I have told you so many, many times—told you with all the passionate earnestness of a woman's first and only love, that you are my idol, that your hopes are my hopes, your fears my fears—have told you this with my arms around your neck and my face close pressed to yours—why is it, I ask, that you cannot believe me; that a look of doubt is ever on your face?"

Deeper still have grown the shadows in the glen. The crickets have begun to chirp in their noisy way, and the first rays of moonlight that came down to earth in a silvery shower between the leaves of the locust trees bring into bold relief the haggard outlines of a sawbuck that lies restfully against the woodshed.

"I demand an answer." says the girl m an imperious whoa-Emma way that so well befits her. "Why do you doubt my love?"

"I de not," answers Ingomar.

"It is false!" exclaims Gladys, "I can see the doubt in every line of your features. What else can it mean?"

Leaning over the table Ingomar McCloskey looked steadily at Gladys for an instant, and then, speaking in the cold, cynical way he had learned in Kenosha, he said: "I was doubting whether the pie would hold out."

Why Jewessee Are Handsome.

Why Jewesses Are Handsome.

Why Jewesses Are Handsome.

The Washington Critic says that among the prettiest girls at Asbury Park are the Misses Solomon of that city. They have trim figures, and the beautiful eyes, brows and complexions that have made the women of India famous in all ages. They are a very interesting family, and practice their fatth in all its purity and intensity. They are cultivated and remarkably well informed in the history of their race and nation. Apropos of these fair young girls, there is a touching legend of why the Jewish women preserve their beauty while that of the men has somewhat departed. An ancient writer tells the story quaintly: "When ye Christus was driven to Golgotha ye men of Judea Him excerated, wounded and derided, but ye women, oh, ye women bowed their beautiful heads and veifed their eyes in their raven hair, and wept sait tears of grief to see ye Lamb so tortured and slain; and ye Christus decreed that henceforth, yea and forever, ye eyes that wept should retain their beautie, ye foreheads that bowed should shine as ye moon, and ye hair that was wet with ye dew of pity should grow thick and lustrous on ye heads of their children and their children's children to ye last generation."

Harry Barrett and the Landlord.

Harry Barrett and the Landlord.

(John McCullough's Story.)

In those early days, when we were both young and the bloom was on the rye, we came one night, after a day's hard riding in the rain—outside, too, mark ye!—to an old wayside tavern, where we hoped to pass the night. But the house was closed; a little child of the landlord's had died that day, and he said he wouldn't have any strangers around the place. It was grief did it, for that landlord was generally a first-rate fellow and one of the most good-natured men alive. We all felt sorry for him, and Barrett especially. He tried to console him, and after they had talked awhile together, with tears in his eyes, the landlord led Barrett in to look at the dead child. They came out with tears in their eyes, and after they had gulped down a glass of old rye in silent grief, the landlord, at Barrett's request, brought him writing materials. Well, sir, I give you my word that in half an hour he had written the sweetest little obituary poem on that dead baby you ever heard. When the landlord read it he cried like a child, and showed himself a trump card, for he made us all up a nice clean bed, and gave us the best in the house for no pay at all but that poem.

Harper & Brothers Pushing Westward. The Cincinnati Enquirer of Sunday says that Harper & Brothers have secured a lot of ground in that city, embracing 110 feet on Fourth street and 100 feet on Plum street, where they will erect a brick building six or eight stories high, which is designed for a branch publishing house. The ground is now occupied by large buildings, one of which is the old Cuvier club building.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

November.

Then followed that beautiful season
Called by the pious Acadian peasants the summer of
all saints;
Filled was the air with a dreamy and magical light,
and the landscape
Lay as if new-created in all the freshness of childhood.

with what a glory comes and goes the year!
The buds of spring, the beautiful harbingers
of sunny skies and cloudless times, on joy
Life's newness, and earth's garniture spread out;
And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the autumn sun, and with
A sober gladness the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits.
A pomp and pageant fill the splendid scene.
——Anon.

The yellow days! the yellow days!
Fleids of stubble and naked ways!
The year's last gold
On the uttermost bough
Flutters mournfully now!
The sameat that burned like the bush of old
Is almost stripped of its fire:
And trambled out by the rains that he
The sodden paths with their mill-a reet
The last bright hues expire.
—(Harriet McEwen Kimball.

There is rest in the country stillness,
And health in the fragrant air,
And peace in the golden sunshine,
And beauty everywhere.
But a breath of nathos blendeth
With the brightness far and near,
And a pensive touch attendeth
The joy of the perfect year.

The foy of the perfect year.

At see the harvest moon hangs low,
The pearly dew-drops coldly glisten,
The wind sings digres—strange and slow—
So sad it makes us sad to listen.
O, Indian summer, linger long!
We fain would stay thy passing glory:
O, little birds, sing one more sweet song,
The end of that sweet spring-time story.
— (Clara B. Heath.
The Indian summer's veil of blue
Lies on the mountains far away,
And, from the east, forever new,
Dawn ushers in the dreamy day.

Dawn ushers in the dreamy day.

The air is still, the rivulet gleams
In silver flashes through the vale;
The silken mist above the stream's
Fair path—shines like the glist ning sail.

I see the squirrel skip and dart
Among the rainbow-tinted leaves.
The glossy chestnuts fire his heart—
But, as for him, he never grieves.

There is a time beneath New England skies,
When the late autumn, as if loath to go,
Lingers along the hills with sunit eyes,
And outstretched hands over the vales below.
A golden haze floats round her like a mist.
The air is soft and balmy where she strays,
And lo! as her last, richest, parting glit,
She brings the glorious Indian summer days.

—[Anon.

eason of mists and mellow fruitfulness!

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness!
Close besom friend of the maturing sun:
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-saves

With fruit the vines that rotate
rin;
To bend with apples the mose'd cottage trees
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more
And still more, later flowers for the bees,
Until they think warm days will never cease.
For summer has o'er-brimmed their clammy cells.
—. Keats.

The Slow Train.

(Travellers' Magazine.)
"Conductor," said the gray-haired man, who had een craning his neck out of the window to learn been craning his neck out of the window to learn the cause of delay, "what is the matter?" "We're on the side track, waiting for the freight." replied the conductor. "Are we tied to a tree?" demanded the gray-haired man. "Certainly not," replied the conductor. "Not hitched to anything?" exclaiming the passenger, rising in dismay and making for the door. "What do you want to be hitched up for?" inquired the conductor, somewhat disturbed by the gray-haired man's actions. "Nothing, nothing; only suppose that freight train should strike us and drive us back a foot. Oh, you may play it on the rest, but you can't catch me for a sleeping-car berth while you make up the lost distance! I went over this road when I was a boy, and now I'm on my way back home. Give it to strangers, but don't try it on life-long travellers."

Memories.

We tread the same bills that our forefathers trod,
We shed the same tears that our fathers have shed,
We have the same horror of boarding-house hash,
And we mash the same girls that our fathers would
mash If they could.

We see the same sun that for ages has rolled,
We listen to tales that our forefathers told,
The same inspiration comes down from above,
That filled their long lives with beauty and love.
This is granted.

We breathe the same air that our fathers inhaled, We sail the same waters our fathers have sailed, We've the same high ambitions, the yearning for fame. And our highest officials get drunk just the same. Won't they always?

St. Patrick and the Fairies.

St. Patrick and the Fairles.

[Our Continent.]

Now the king tould St. Patrick that there was one thing the fairles knew an' the divils didn't,an' that was what went on in Noah's ark after it was afloat an' the mountains were covered. The way of it was this, yer see—the ark was the Lord's own boat, built by His orders, by the man He chose, an' the divils darsen't go in there. Then the wather outside was howly wather, for ye moind, Paddy, that the windows of heaven were opened an' the wather kem from there, and in coorse it was howly wather, so the divils couldn't go in there. The air was open to 'm—they are the powers of the air, ye know, for Satan is the prince of the powers of the air; but then it was poor fun an' unprofitable besides to be sailin' around above the wather like a lot of fish hawks, an' not darin' to make a dive for a saumon or a sinner—an' it's my opinion there were more sinners than saumon in that wather. So they went off to the Dog star or some of them furrin countries, an' made it lively there, I'll go bail, until the flood was over.

The False Secret,

The False Secret.
[Urania Locke Bailey.]

'Twas the thiste that told the yellow-bird,
And the yellow-bird told the bee;
And the gossip wind, that overheard,
Went telling the willow-tree.
And that is the way that the little tree-frog
Is supposed to know it all;
He told his cousins who lived in a bog,
And they crosked to the rushes tall;
They whispered the repelles that live in the mud,
And wriggle and creepand craw!.
To tell the mesquitoes that feast on blood—
That a star was seen to fall.
But the lilles knew that it could not be true.

That a star was seen to fall.

But the lilies knew that it could not be true,
The lilies that looked on high;
And the waters blue, where the lilies grew;
Not so the little fire-fiy:
He met his friends where the garden ends
And the low marsh meadows lie;
They said it was sad as sad could be
That a star must fall and die;
And the goblin meteors danced with glee—
But the star is still in the sky.

The Politest Man.

Several gentlemen were talking about polite men they had met, when an old German, named Fritz, said the politest man he ever heard of was his uncle.

"What did your uncle do?" asked Gilhooly.

"Vell, you see, he was in a sheep, and dot sheep strike a rock and go dot vasser down. All the passengers vas drowning dot vasser in, and mine uncle too. Shust before he got the vasser down, mine uncle dakes of his hat, and says to de udder people who was splashing dot vasser in, 'Ladies and shentlemens, I had de honor to pid you good pye,' and he sunk out of sight dot vasser in.'

Everybody present said Fritz's uncle was very courteous and polite, except Gilhooly, who remarked in his usual cynical manner:

"I don't think your uncle was polite at all, Fritz, He evidently had no manners, for he should have waited until the other passengers went down, instead of crowding down ahead of them, particularly as there were ladies in the crowd. He was a selfish brute; that's what he was."

In the Concierger e-1798. (Ellen Mackay Hutchinson.) (Eilen mackay ruterinisos

"Daine! how the moments go,
And the bride is not ready!
Call all her tiring-maids—
Paul, Jean and Thedie.
Is this your robe, my dear?
Faith, but she's steady! The bridegroom is blessed who gets Such a brave lady.

"Pardi! that throat is fair; How he will kiss it! Here is your kerchief, girl; Did you not miss it? Quick! don these little shoes, White as your foot is. Ho, Jean, Saint Guillotine Loves these fine beauties! Now these long locks must go-

Monsieur is waiting;
Short is the hour he gives
To wooing and mating.
Thedie, you fool, the shears!—
Time this was ended."
Down falls the golden hair,
Once so lovingly tended.

So from her prison doors
Forth went the lady;
Silent the bridgeroom stood,
Not a sound made he.
Oh, but he clasped her close!—
'Twas a brave lover.
"Dance dance La Carmagnole!
The bridal is over!"

"Ah, Fortune is a FickleThing."

(Hollidaysburg Standard.)

"Who is this well-dressed man with the sealskin overcoat, hat and gloves? He carries a goldheaded cane and is followed by a buildog in a searlet blanket? Do you know him?" "Oh, yes; that is Slugger, the piglist. Fine man. Hard hitter. Very popular. Always surrounded by a crowd of admiring friends, as you see him now. He is very well off: was given a benefit the other night than the netted him \$500." "Indeed; he is very fort; mate." "Oh, yes, a very fortunate fellow; ranl high in his profession, you see." "Who is the white-headed, weary-looking old man close behing the puglist and his friends? Poor man, he see thinly clad for this wintry weather. Do you know clergyman. Very learned man, they say. Bee preacher of the gospei all his life, but poor a rat. He had a benefit, too, the other night." "Indeed! Did it net him much?" "I don't thir did. You see, it was a sort of surprise party, parishioners called upon him in a body, at everything there was in the house and lefts presents to the amount of sixty cents."

AN ALDERMAN'S DAUGHTER;

A BRAVE GIRL'S TRIAL.

A REVELATION OF CITY LIFE.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG. AUTHOR OF "DONALD DYKE," AND "THE HOYT-BRONSON MYSTERY."

(Copyrighted.;

CHAPTER XXI.

TOO LATE. The next morning after Gertrude's interview with her father, she found herself more nervous and apprehensive than ever. One fact had become painfully apparent to her. There was no prospect—no hope, even—of her father's extricating himself from his dreadful trouble. She felt certain that Munro would be merciless. He was an unscrupulous man, and if his own ends were not reached he would not rest until he had used his hower to its winnest by revenue.

reached he would not rest until he had used his power to its utimost in revenue.

Gertrude shrank from the thought of what was to come, and more deeply than ever did she suffer from her enforced separation from Elmer Howard.

"If he only knew all and did not blame me I could bear the rest!" she kept saying to herself.

Several times she half resolved to write to him and appoint an interview.

It seemed to her that she was chiefly blamable for his distrust. She had not met his attempts to add and comfort her so kindly as she ought. He had reason to question her confidence, when she had refused to see him without a word of explanation.

tion.

All this and much more passed through her thoughts, yet she could not make up her mind what course to pursue.

While she was debating the matter a knock upon Mrs. O'Brien's door startled her.

The young Irish woman answered the summons and ushered a man into her plain little sitting room. "A gintleman to see you, Miss Gertie," her in-muous friend declared, as our heroine turned

"A gintleman to see you, Miss Gertie," her ingenuous friend declared, as our heroine turned toward the visitor.

Gertrude recoiled, her cheeks paling. Her apprehensions were realized—Jerome Munro had discovered her hiding place and had come to persecute her once more.

Without returning the greeting which the man uttered, she spoke to Mrs. O'Brien, who was just leaving the room.

"This gentleman is no friend of mine, and I do not wish to see him. Please show him out!"

The woman started, unable to comprehend the command of her former mistress.

"It can't be that you mane to turn the gintleman out of doors!" she exclaimed. out of doors!" she exclaimed.
"No, that is not what she means, madam, I assure you. You will oblige us by leaving us alone," said Munroe, before Gerfrude could speak.
Still Mary O'Brien hesitated, for she saw an ex-

still Mary O'Brien lesstated, for she saw an expression of angry indignation upon the countenance of our heroine, and began to realize that she had committed an error in admitting the man without first speaking to Gertrude.

Before the latter could repeat her command, her enemy stepped forward and said to her in a low tone: her enemy stepped forward and said to her in a low tone:

"What I have to say to you is of utmost importance, and it will be better for you if you permit me to remain."

Upon second thought our beroine decided to hear what Munro had to say. Perhaps she could induce him to give up his evil purpose. At all events she must try to do so, for it was all she could do to aid her miserable father.

"I will listen if your communication is especially important," she declared, quietly seating herself near a window, and motioning for Mrs. O'Brien to leave them alone.

"I came to say that I had seen your father and made new terms with him," the villain began,

made new terms with him," the villain began, watching the countenance of Gertrude closely.
"I was aware of all this," she returned, quietly.
"Ah! So you have seen him?"

'I have."
'When did he come to see you?"

"Last night."
"Did he inform you of the change of time which I have allowed him?"
"He did." "He did."
"Did he say that he expected to be ready to make a good defence four days hence?"
"No, sir."
"What did he say?"

"That he was powerless to oppose you."
"Then he expects to meet the penalty of his ally and crime which he supposed to have been mied in the past?"

You and he realize what that penalty may "I think we do."
"Of course you are not going to permit all this

"Of course you are not going to permit all this to come to pass?"

"I shall do all that lies in my power to defend and protect my father."

"Good enough! So you have decided, at last, to take a reasonable course. After all, a worse fate might fall to you than to become the wife of Jerome Munro. I am considerably your senior, it is true, but the difference in our ages is no greater than is frequently the case."

"I think you have mistaken my meaning, Mr. Munro," Gertrude interrupted, still in her sweet, calm tones.

"Mistaken your meaning?" he echoed, questioningly.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what do you mean?"

"I said that I should aid my father as far as I am able. But I did not say that I should accede to your terms. That is beyond my power."

"I fall to understand you."

"I will speak more plainly. To link my existence with yours in the mockery of a marriage is an impossibility, and not to be thought of. It is useless for you to insist, for tt can never be."

Jerome Murro had seated himself the moment that Mrs. O'Brien left the room. But now he leaped to his feet with a half-utered oath. The words of Gertrude were too plain to be misunderstood, and the tone in which she uttered them was very decisive.

very decisive.
"Do you, then, refuse to accept of the terms which I have offered?" he demanded.

"Most positively."

"Then you are ready to see the terrible penalty visited upon your father?"

"No, I am not. I am ready to plead for your mercy toward him?!"

"And do you expect me to listen to your plea?"
"Why not? What will the shame of my father "Why not? What will the shame of my father avail you?"
"It will give me revenge for the disappointment which his promise to me, which you are ready to force him to break, has caused. I shall show him nor you no mercy!"
Gertrude clasped her hands.
"Would not every dollar of my father's wealth appease you?" she asked.
"No—now that I have made terms I shall not break them. Did you think to make me yield?"
Gertrude was silent. She realized that pleading

Gertrude was silent. She realized that pleading were useless. Yet she would not think for an in-stant of yielding to him. Her very soul revolted from it.

"Now, that you have tested my determination, are you still firm in your decision?" he asked,

are you sain firm in your decision?" he asked, presently.

"Yes, I am still firm."

"And would you not yield if I should say that you can have only until tonight in which to retract your decision?"

"No. You may shorten the period to an hour and it will not make any difference."

"Then you are a heartless daughter!"

"Call me what you choose. Surely you cannot desire one so cruel and heartless as I for a wife?"

Munro turned upon his heel, too angry and full of chagrin to speak.

Munro turned upon his heel, too angry and full of chagrin to speak.

"Are you ready to go now?" Gertrude asked, rising to open the door.

"Yes, if you have nothing more to say to me."

"I have not."

"Then prepare for the consequences!"
"Will you tell what you are going to do?"
"Yes." Yes."
I am going to procure an officer and a warrant the arrest of Alderman Brandon!"

Within three days."

"Very well—do your worst!"
The door opened and closed and Jerome Munro ent on his way, burning with anger and the desire Then Gertrude sank upon a chair, weak and trembling. She had been firm and courageous while face to face with her enemy. But now all her strength forsook her, and once more she gave way to a burst of weeping.

It seemed to her that she had sealed her father's coom. For had he not declared that he would take his own life rather than submit to the ignominy which threatened?

his own life rather than submit to the ignominy which threatened?
"Was I too hasty and reckless in thus telling this man to do his worst, when his power is so great?" she asked herself, as she tried to compose herself to reflect calmly upon her situation.

But there was no one to answer her query. She had no one to counsel with, nor to aid her in her distress. She could think coherently only upon one point. She knew that no sense of duty, not even the saving of her father's life, ought to induce her to become Jerome Munro's wife. And in refusing him she could only precipitate his vengeance.

In refusing him she could only precipitate his vengeance.

Her situation was one in which friends nor wealth were of little avail. Only one human being could even give her the consolation which she so much needed. And that one had left her in anger, and would not return unless she could explain her trouble to him from beginning to end.

At the end of an hour of intense thought Gertrude decided upon a course of action. There was no longer any hope of keeping her father's disgrace secret, except for a few days. Therefore it would be better for her to confide in Elmer Howard at once than to wait until the terrible intelligence reached him through the columns of the newspapers.

newspapers.

Now that she had decided what to do the alder-Now that she had decided what to do the alderman's daughter did not waste any time before carrying her resolution into execution.

"I will go and see Elmer and tell him all. I know he will forgive everything—f almost believe that he can aid us in our extremity. Had we taken him into our confidence at first much of my misery, at least, might have been averted," she mused as she went forth upon the street.

She went directly to the boarding place of her leave.

lover. Mrs. Herndon, who answered her ring, greeted ner with a smile.
"It is Miss Brandon, I declare!" she exclaimed.
Then she added: Then she added:
"You wished to see Mr. Howard I presume?"

"Yes; and if he is at the bank, as I suppose he is, I will wait until he returns, which will be in about an hour, I believe," said Gertrude.

To her intense disappointment the woman shock her head and said: snook her head and said:
"Mr. Howard has gone away, and may not return for a week. I am very sorry!"
"Gone—whither?" Gertrude exclaimed, unconsciously constitute. sciously grasping the woman's arm.
"That is what I do not know, Miss Brandon," was the disappointing response.

The poor girl bowed her face on her hands and sobbed piteously.

CHAPTER XXII.

DONALD DYKE'S SUCCESS.

The person who so suddenly opened the outer door as Donald Dyke and his fair companion were about leaving the dangerous locality, as described at the close of Chapter XIX, was a tall, powerful man, whose countenance was almost entirely concealed by heavy whiskers.

He closed the door with a bang, and interposed his burly form between our friends and it.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded, gruffly, addressing his query to the detective.

"I was going away as rapidly as convenient," Dyke replied, coolly.

Dyke replied, coolly.
"Well, I've no objection to your going," the man

eclared.
"Then why do you not stand aside?"
"Because I don't intend to have you lug off the What objections have you to her going with

me?"
"That's none of your business, I imagine. She was left here for safe-keeping and I'm going to keep her."
"Then you'll have to keep me also!"
"What do you mean?"
"Just what I say."
"The man laughed coarsely, and cast a contemptuous glance down upon the slender, narrow-chested detective. chested detective.
"Well, you look as though somebody had kept you lately, and upon a pretty small allowance of

grub," he said.

Donald Dyke smiled. This was not the first contemptuous allusion to his attenuated and seemingly feeble physical development which he had heard. But instead of remarks of the kind offending, they amused him.
"I do not pay full price for my board, you under-

"I do not pay full price for my board, you understand," was his ready rejoinder.

Then, fearing that others might arrive upon the scene and thus render escape more difficult, he added, in an authoritative tone:

"I cannot waste time, my friend. I am going away and this girl is going with me."

"I guess not. You can go, but I've got orders to take care of the girl," said the other, straightening his burly form.

"Who ordered you to take care of her?"

"The one who brought her here."

"You were not present when she arrived?"

"I know it."

I know it."
Then Ross has seen you since?" "Who is Ross?"
"The one who gave you the orders as you have nentioned!" mentioned!"
"His name isn't Ross. Leastways, he called himself Forster."
"Never mind what his name may be. I asked if you had seen him since he was here?"

"Yes."
"What did he say to you?"
"Told me to come and take care of the girl."
"What did he mean by that?"
"Why, see that a slim, consumptive-looking fellow didn't run away with her."
Donald Dyke's pesistent inquiries were not without an object. A sudden suspicion had entered his mind and he desired to verify it while he had the opportunity.

thus parieying with this rufflan, but in no other way could be learn his object in coming hither, or, more properly, the purpose of Philip Ross in send-ing him to "look after" Clarice. will presently appear.
Clarice still clung to Dyke's arm, listening with

Clarice still clung to Dyke's arm, listening with deepening apprehensions to the conversation. And now a vague, dreadful suspicion entered her brain, and she became as intensely eager to hear the rufflan's replies to Donald Dyke's cross-questioning as was the detective himself.

"Forster, as you call him, did not give you any such orders as you say," declared Dyke, boldly.

"What do you know about it?"

"I know enough to justify my ordering your arrest."

The man clenched his large hands menacingly. But it was evident that the detective's words caused him uneasiness.

"My arrest!" he echoed, in a blustering tone.

"Yes, your arrest."

"Upon what charge?"

"A meditated crime."

"What?"

"The murder of this young lady!"

"What?"
"The murder of this young lady!"
The ruffan staggered backward with an oath.
Clarice clutched the arm of her companion, shivering with sudden fear.
There was an interval of perfect silence. Then the man bent his tall form forward and peered down into the face of the detective with a search-

"Mister, what do you know about this affair?" nough?"
"No, you haven't. You've been following and stening to what Forster and I have said to each

other!"
"You are mistaken."
"Then how did you get your cue?"
The last two remarks of the man furnished just the catch which the detective had been working to obtain. His bold pretension of knowing the processor of the ruffian had so amaged and alarmed. pariance.
Even Clarice noticed and comprehended the unconscious admission of guilt which the man had made. Could she credit the evidence of her own senses? Had the one whom she had so loved and trusted plotted to destroy her life, even while she

trusted plotted to destroy her life, even while she was trusting him anew?

She saw plainly that this was the substance of the detective's suspicions. But that her Philip Ross could be so base and heartless as this she could not bear to think.

Now that the detective had gained the point for which he had been working, he did not care to prolong the interview. He saw by the evident agitation of Clarice that the latter understood in part the murderous intentions of her faithless husband.

This was precisely what he wished. It was

This was precisely what he wished. It was This was precisely what he wished. It was necessary, if he hoped to save her from the machinations of Ross, for him to convince her that the one she loved so blindly was the villain which he was proving himself to be.

This half confession of the ruffian was more convincing in its proof than any argument which the detective or her brother could utter.

"Come, Clarice, we will go now, for I think by this time you would rather trust yourself to my profection than that of Philip Ross," said Dyke, in a low tone.

protection than that of Philip Ross," said Dyke, in a low tone.

"I am ready to go wherever you wish to take me. But I dare not remain here another moment!" she returned, shivering again.

The detective turned to the ruffian and said in his clear, commanding tones:

"Step aside and let us pass!"

But the man only braced himself more firmly against the closed door, saying laconically:

"Not much!"

Scarely had the words passed the ruffian's lips ere Dyke leaped upon him, and by an adroit exercise of his powerful muscles flung his adversary away from the door, sending him reeling half the length of the corridor.

length of the corridor.

Before the man could recover himself the detective opened the door, and, half lifting Clarice in his arms, darted out upon the street.

The instant he reached the sidewalk he released her savings.

her, saying:

"Take my arm and walk rapidly. We are not safe until we are clear of this street."

She obeyed in silence.

They had proceeded but a few paces when they saw a man step out from betwixt two adjacent buildings.

Dyke recognized him instantly, but made no Dyke recognized him instantly, but made no sign of doing so.
It was Elmer Howard, who had been impatiently watching for their appearance. His first impulse was to speak to them and congratulate the detective upon the success of his undertaking. But, seeing that Dyke hastened along without noticing him, he rightly concluded that the former did not wish Clarice to know that her brother was near.

Upon second thought the young man saw the wisdom of the detective's action. His sister was morbidly suspicious of intended restraint on the part of himself and Mrs. Manchester. Therefore, it was not best that she should know of their agency in the protection of Donald Dyke.

Clarice and the detective soon reached the end of the narrow street, and came out upon a broader one. From this point they proceeded at a slower pace.

"Where are you going to take me, Mr. Dyke?" "Where are you going to take me, Mr. Dyke?"
Clarice asked, presently.

"Is there any place whither you prefer to go?"

"No, only I wish to be where you can come to
me it I should meet with new perlis."

"Then you do not longer distrust my motives in
beginedity you?" befriending you?"
"Distrust you? I would place my very life in your hands. You are the bravest, most honorable

your hands. You are the bravest, most honorable man I ever saw."

Clarice spoke with impulsive earnestness. And once more the heart of the great detective was thrilled with a strange, new delight.

"Thank you, Clarice. I had rather receive such praise as that from such imposent lips as yours than fa win the greatest reward that a city over praise as that from such innocent lips as yours than to win the greatest reward that a city ever offered for the apprehension of a criminal," said Donald, his voice low and musical.

There was another moment of silence. Then the detective added:

the detective added:
"I board at present in a private family, having a room and office in the same building. My landlady is a motherly sort of woman, and will give you shelter for a few days at least. By that time perhaps we can make a better arrangement. Shall I take you there?"
"Yes—if you only will. I shall feel perfectly safe with you so near!" was the eager response.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE DETECTIVE'S ADVICE.

Elmer Howard proceeded at once to Mrs. Herndon's, after satisfying himself that Donald Dyke and Clarice were safe from their enemies. The next morning he went out upon the street in hopes of meeting the detective and learning from him the details of the bold rescue of Clarice.

For some time he loitered near the boarding-place of the detective without seeing the latter. He was about going away in impatience when he beheld Dick Chase walking leisurely along, as though waiting for some one. Elmer recognized the boy instantly, having seen him several times

WORTH, the Parisian Man-Milliner, it is said, draws inspiration from graffing D. Bull's Cough

with Dyke. He also knew that Dick was the son of Mrs. Chase, with whom the alderman's daughter had been staying since her mysterious flight from her home. As yet our hero did not know of Getrude's more recent flight from the cottage.

you waiting to see Mr. Dyke?" Elmer aying his hand upon the boy's shoulder to tract his attention. Dick looked up into the young man's countenance

izzically.
'Maybe I was!' he replied, cautiously.
'Do you know that he is here this morning?"

"Do you know that he is here this morning."
"I knows that he oughter be."
"Well, I wished to see the detective, too."
"I've no objections, Mr. Howard."
Our hero was slient a moment, wondering at the our hero was slient a moment. s evasive reticence. four name is Dick Chase, I believe?" he asked,

rude.
"It isn't anything else."
"There is a young lady stopping with your

"There is a young lady stopping with your mother?"

"Who said so?"
"I know it."
"Then you know something that isn't."
"Do you mean to tell me there is no young lady stopping at your mother's cettage?"
"That's just what I mean?"
"I believe you are trying to hoodwink me."
"Then go and see for yourseif. You ain't obliged to take my word for it so long as you've got legs."

t legs."
Dick turned away with cool indifference. But mer selzed his arm and exclaimed in an impatient tone:
"Tell me—has Gertrude Brandon left your mother's cottage?"
"Didn't I say she wasn't there?" returned the

"Mither did she go?"
"That's more'n I can tell you."
"When did she go?"
"The next morning after you was there."
"Did her father come and take her away with

Who accompanied her, then?"

"She went alone."
"Did she not give any reason for her sudden de-

"She went alone."

"Did she not give any reason for her sudden departure?"

"She daren't stay any longer."

"What did she fear?"

"You, I guess. Anyway, she didn't say nothin'
'bout goin' away till after you was there."

Elmer reflected a moment upon this strange revelation of the boy. His separation from Gertrude and her mysterious treatment of him had been a source of constant torture to his mind. He found it impossible to attend to his duties at the bank. Every moment his mind was dwelling upon the tantalizing and dreadful mystery, until all his reasoning powers seemed paralyzed by the strain upon them. Still he felt that he had shown her injustice in refusing to trust her implicitly until the time should come when she could explain all to him. But it was more difficult for him to do this on account of her refusal to receive his visits, or to accept of his sympathy. There were so many conflicting circumstances from beginning to end that it was not an ensy matter to go about his duties, knowing that the one he loved so deeply was in dire trouble, without being permitted to console or aid her.

Our hero acted hastily in leaving her as he did

dire trouble, without being permitted to console or aid her.
Our hero acted hastily in leaving her as he did after their interview at Mrs. Chase's cottage. And now he meditated going to see her again, and making another attempt to gain her confidence, or at least her forgiveness for his angry words upon their parting. But a new obstacle to their reconciliation arose. She had fled again, and he knew not whither.
"Then you can give me no information concerning the present whereabouts of Miss Brandon?" Elmer asked, as the boy was about to leave him again.

"I suppose you would not if you could?"
"I suppose you would not if you could?"
"That would depend 'pon her wishes, mister."
"Did she say to you that she wished to go where could not find her?"

"No."
"You do not know whom she was seeing from,

"I have my suspicions,"
"Well, what are they?"
The boy stroked his smooth chin with an air of importance as he answered:
"I don't know that I'm 'bliged to do your thinkin'. You probably know more 'bout her 'fairs than I do, and ought to make a closer guess 'bout 'em. If you can't, then it isn't for me to set you right."
"I believe you are trying to keep something back. Do you think I am an enemy of Miss Brandon's?"

don't pretend to know."
"I don't pretend to know."
"I am the truest and best friend she has in the world. She would tell you that should you ask You think I'm green, don't you?" exclaimed ek, looking suddenly up into the face of the

"You think I'm green, don't you?" exclaimed Dick, looking suddenly up into the face of the young man.

"I do not understand you."
"Do you s'pose I don't know that you and that alderman's daughter are engaged to marry one 'nother? I understan' all 'bout it, mister. But you've quarrelied, and both of you are spunky. I guess Miss Brandon's in the rights of it, though. I think she's a rousin' nice lady, and I wouldn't stand by and see her 'bused by anybody!"

The boy said this with considerable enthusiasm—so much, in fact, that Elmer smiled in spite of himself.

don't know any more 'bout it than you do, eptin' that she went away the next mornin' after mebody tried to shoot her." Elmer Howard clutched the arm of the boy with fierce eagerness.
"Did any one attempt to shoot Gertrude Brandon?" he demanded.
"Yes, and they made out, only she wasn't hurt very bad."

very bad."
"Tell me all you know of this matter."
The boy briefly explained the incident, but only as far as his mother understood it. He mentioned no point which might lead our hero to suspect that he or the detective knew the identity of the would-

be assassin.

Elmer listened with intense interest. He was both mystified and alarmed by the occurrence.

"You say she was not seriously injured?" he o-the shot just grazed her wrist, mother Did she not suspect any one in particular of

e base attempt?"
"I guess not."
"She mast have been terribly frightened."
"She was, and 'bout fainted away."
"Did you not attempt to find the would-be murror?"

derer?"
"In course we called a cop. But he couldn't find nobody. It was all a queer sort of row, I tell you."
"Was this the cause of Miss Brandon's flight from your house?"
"I guess it was mostly that."
"Does Donald Dyke know anything about this

"He knows all that I have told you."
"Who informed him?"

"I did."
"Whom does he suspect?."
"I haven't asked him."
"Does he suspect any one?"
"I think he does." "Did he not offer any theory in the premises?"
"If he did I didn't understand anything about At this juncture Dick turned abruptly and ran At this limeture Bick thride a brightly and take down the street. Elmer gazed after him in surprise. He instantly perceived the cause for the boy's sudden departure. Donaid Dyke was standing before a building several blocks distant, and in a moment the newsboy reached his side.

They exchanged a few words, and then Dick went off in an opposite direction while the detective came toward our hero.

"Good news, Elmer!" declared Donald after they had exchanged greetings.

"Good news, Elmer!" declared Donald after they had exchanged greetings.
"About Clarice?" the young man asked,
"Yes."
"What is it?"
"She is convinced that her truant husband is a villain, and has promised not to trust him again."
"Where is she now?"
"With my landlady. The latter will employ her as a servant for a week or so, until I can prevail upon her to accept assistance from her sister or yourself."

yourself."
"You have done well, to so subdue that girl's rebellious spirit. But I wish to speak to you of another matter."
"About what? Please tell me quickly, for I have no time to waste."
"Gertride—did you know she had fled from the Chase coltagor?"

no time to waste."
"Gerrinde—did you know she had fled from the Chase cottage?"
"Yes, I was aware of it within an hour."
"De you know her present whereabents?"
"Yes, I was aware of it within an hour."
"De you know her present whereabents?"
"Yes,"
"Tell me—I am very eager to know?"
"I shall have to refuse you, my friend. She wishes to remain in seclusion, and if you expect ever to win back her confidence you must not Intrude again. Besides, I think I understand the source of her trouble, and if I mistake not you will know it also within a week. But I can't stop to explan it now. I advise you to go out to Lynn and see your sister concerning Clarice."

Before Elmer could insist upon a further explanation the detective ran to overtake a horsecar, and he was left to reflect upon the strange events which were so rapidly transpiring. He decided to follow Dyke's advice. An hour later he went out to Lynn, and thus he missed seeing Gertrude, when she was so eager for reunion.

CHAPTER XXIV. MORE ABOUT PHILIP ROSS. MORE ABOUT PHILIP ROSS.

As Elmer Howard alighted at the Eastern railroad statton in Lynn he was surprised to hear his
name spoken by a familiar voice. This is the remark which attracted his attention:
"There comes Elmer Howard, the young man I
was speaking of."

Turning, Elmer saw an acquaintance—a fellowboarder at Mrs. Herndon's—standing face to face
with a short, stout individual. The latter was a
stranger to our hero.

As Howard's gaze fell upon the twain the stout
personage came hastily toward him. Elmer's
friend turned away and disappeared amid the
throng upon the platform.

"You are Mr. Howard, I believe?" the stranger
inquired in a brisk tone.

"You are Mr. Howard, I believe?" the stranger inquired in a brisk tone.
"That is my name," our hero answered.
"Have you a sister named Clarice?"
The young man was interested at once.
"I have," was his reply,
"She was lately married in New York City to a man calling himself Philip Ross?"
"The was I exect."

"Mr. Ross soon afterward deserted her and came to the vicinity of Boston."
"So I have been informed."
"Your sister has come in pursuit of him, I believe, and I thought it likely that you would know of her present whereabouts?"
"Perhaps I do, though I do not understand what you can wish to see her for."
"I am not particularly anxious to see her, except for the purpose of obtaining information concerning this Ross."
"Ah! what of him?"

"I have no objections, sir. Why do you not explain more fully if you wish to make inquiries of

"I have no objections, sir. Why do you not explain more fully if you wish to make inquiries of me?"

Elmer said this a trifle impatiently.

"I will do so. This Ross—which, by the way, is an assumed name—is a scoundrel of the most crafty sort. Your sister was sadly duped by him."

Elmer interrupted by an eager gesture.

"Were they not legally married?" he demanded.

"Yes, I believe they were. I am of the opinion that your sister was not of the sort to be defrauded in that way. But this Ross had as lief bind bimself by solemn vows to any woman, and then cast her off for the slightest cause. If she stood in the way of his future schemes he would remove her in one way or another. Therefore, in following the fellow to this city, your sister run a fearful hazard. He would not scruple to employ a ruffian to drug her and drop her body into the harbor upon the first opportunity. Have you seen her since her arrival in Boston?"

"Yes, and she is now in safe quarters."

"Would you object to telling me where?"

"Why do you wish to know?"

"I am anxious to learn if she knows of the present hiding place of her husband."

"She has been with him within twenty-four hours."

"Are you sure of this?" hours.

"Yes."

"Are they together now?"

"No. She has awakened to a realization of his unscrupulousness and is hiding from him."

"Ah! that is good. So it is certain that Ross is in Boston?"

"Ah! that is good."

"Boston?"
"It is."
"Have you seen him?"
"Not to my knowledge. I have not the slightest idea concerning his personal appearance, and therefore would not recognize him should we meet face to face."

The stranger was silent a moment. The twain had withdrawn from the busy vicinity of the depot while speaking, and were now comparatively by themselves.

had withdrawn from the busy vicinity of the depot while speaking, and were now comparatively by themselves.

"The best I can do is to go into Boston at once, but it may be a difficult matter to find my man even there," the stranger continued, presently.

"May I inquire the nature of the crime for which you are eager to secure Philip Ross?"

"It is for forgery."

"You are an officer?"

"Not strictly a professional one. I am a lawyer, but for several years my heal'; has not permitted me to practice my legal profession. So I have travelled in various kinds of business, having undertaken private detective service of late. There is a reward offered for the apprehension of this Ross, and having had a personal acquaintance with the man, years ago, I think I have an advantage over my professional competitors."

"So you once knew Philip Ross?"

"Yes—we were friends."

"Then be has not always been a villain?"

"He was never an honorable man. But of course his career has been a descending one."

"Is he a dissipated man."

"Is he a dissipated man?"

"Singularly enough he was strictly temperate—or, rather, a total abstainer from the use of intoxicants when a young man, and from all accounts I think he is free of the common vices now. His villainly is of a less degraded but more dangerous sort."

"You have not described his personal appear-

'You have not described his personal appear-

"You have not described his personal appearance?"

"And I shall not do so at present."

"Why do you object?"

"Because there are other detectives on his track, and I do not wish to place you nor any one in possession of points which might benefit them."

"What is the magnitude of Ross' crime?"

"He forged checks and other papers to the amount of \$10,000."

"I would gladly aid you to capture him, for he has ruined the happiness of my beautiful sister. I have no doubt that you will succeed in your search."

"I'm not at all sure of it. He frayels under

"I'm not at all sure of it. He travels under underous allases, and it requires considerable hrewdness to outwit him."
"How came you to hear of me?"
"I knew that Ross married a girl named Clarice Howard from this vicinity. By inquiry I learned hat she had a brother and sister, and their names, as it chanced, I encountered the young man, who ointed you out to me as you alighted from the rain." train."

"You have not informed me of your name. If I should learn anything of importance I might desire to communicate with you."

"That is so—pardon me. You may address me at East Boston, no—Chelsea street. My name, Hale." After a few additional remarks the amateur de-

alderman's daughter are engaged to marry one nother? I understan' all 'bout it, mister. But you've quarrelled, and both of you are spunky, I guess Miss Brandon's in the rights of it, though. I think she's a rousin' nice lady, and I wouldn't stand by and see her 'bused by anybody!"

The boy said this with considerable enthusiasm—so much, in fact, that Elmer smiled in spite of himself.

"Yes; no doubt I am more to blame than she is. I have come to that conclusion myself, and have resolved to tell Gertrude so if I can see her," the young man admitted.

"You'd oughter made up your mind that way before."

"Then you are really ignorant of her present

t. Mr. Howard, I have come to make a confession you, and to request a favor. You will be greatly priled—nay, shocked by the revelation I have to tke. Only one consideration impels me to speak e necessity of making provision for my daughers future happiness, so far as that end may be show?

ained." Brandon said this in a husky, unnatural tone. In the brief interval of silence which followed his remark he wiped great drops of perspiration from his face and brow. He appeared like the victim of intense, persistent pain, such as will cause wrinkles and furrows even upon a youthful coun-

"Go on, Mr. Brandon. You cannot realize the depth of my anxiety for the last few days. When all was brightest jey and hope with me a sudden cloud appeared which was so black and so fathomiess that I have not been able to catch even a gleam of hope. It is all a black, terrible mystery to me."

omess that I have not oven able to catch even a gleam of hope. It is all a black, terrible mystery to me."

Elmer said this very quietly, despite the eagerness which he could scarce restrain.

"Then you love my daughter very deeply?" the alderman asked.

"Have I ever given you ground for doubting it?" "No, you have not. But I am obliged to put your devotion to a powerful test."

"It has been tested already."

"Yes, and I fear it was shaken."

"No, no—I assure you that I have never for a moment wavered m my confidence in Gertrude. I have only suffered because she seemed to lack confidence in me."

"So you blamed her because she has not explained this mystery to you?"

"How could I help feeling that she did not trust me as fully as she ought to do?"

"I am not blaming you, sir. Nor is the fault Gertrude's. The secret was mine, not hers, and the penalty of revealing it was so terrible that she dared not do so, except by my consent. But it can be covered up no longer. Within a week my name will be ignominiously dragged through the newspapers, and uttered in condemnation throughout the city. It is a dreadful confession which I have to make, Elmer. Are you ready to hear it now?"

CHAPTER XXV. DYKE AND GERTRUDE.

Gertrude Brandon did not tarry at Mrs. Hern-don's but a few moments after hearing the disap-pointing intelligence that she was too late to see her lover. walked dejectedly back toward A --- street. she wanked dejectedly back toward A—street, but had not accomplished half the distance before she met Donald Dyke face to face.

"I was looking for you, Miss Brandon," he exclaimed.

"Did you call at Mrs. O'Brien's to find me?" she asked.

"Yes. She did not know whither you had gone. asked.
"Yes. She did not know whither you had gone, therefore it is purely by chance that I have encountered you. The young lady who attempted your life the other night wishes to see you. She is at a private dwelling close at hand, and as her communication is doubtless of importance to you you had better accompany me thither at once. To not be alarmed—nothing but good can come of the interview." interview."
Intensely curious to learn what the strange girl

Intensely curious to learn what the strange girl had to communicate, and feeling perfect confidence in the honor of the great detective, our heroine accompanied the latter at once to the place designated.

Into a small, handsomely-furnished sitting-room at his boarding place Gertrude was ushered by Donald Dyke.

Clarice came forward to greet our heroine in her impulsive fashion.

"I'm glad you came so quickly, Miss Brandon, for I was very impatient to talk with you," she cried, leading Gertrude to a seat.

Then, turning quickly to the detective, she added:

added:
"I wish you to stay, too. You have proven yourself the best friend I have in the world."

Dyke smiled and seated himself.
After a brief interval of embarrassing silence After a brief interval of embarrassing silence Clarice said, a sad cadence in her tones:

"I have been very headstrong and foolish all my life, and it is only by a vigilant Providence that I have been preserved from a worse fate than has been mine. My first great folly was when I fied alone to New York to face dangers of which I never dreamed. It was there that I net my evil genius—a man fully twice as old as myself, calling himself Philip Ross. The only thing I can mention to his credit is that he did not offer me anght but honorable marriage. Why I loved him is more than I can explain. He exercised a species of fascina-Nor an alcoholic beverage, but a true and relia ble family medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters.

"Mr. Ross soon afterward deserted her and came of the vicinity of Boston."

"So I have been informed."
"Your sister has come in pursuit of him, I beleve, and I thought it likely that you would know if her present whereabouts?"

"Perhaps I do, though I do not understand what you can wish to see her for."
"I am not particularly anxious to see her, except or the purpose of obtaining information concerning this Ross."
"Ah! what of him?"
"I very earnestly desire to place my hands on if I have no objections, sir. Why do you not explain more fully if you wish to make inquiries of the vicinity of Boston."

"I have no objections, sir. Why do you not explain more fully if you wish to make inquiries of the vicinity of Boston."

"I mover me which it was difficult for me to overcome while in his presence. He abandoned me within a week after our marriage, and I traced him to this city. Here I followed him from place to place, learning his every movement. And I was soon aroused to a susplicion which almost maddened me. I had cause to believe that he intended to marry you, Miss Brandon, and I heard several persons utter similar susplicions."

"Who made such absurd and unfounded statements?" Gertrude asked, deeply mystified.

"Clotified Grey, a young lady who befriended me when I first came to this city, was the first to mention it. Afterward others told me the same, and the evidence of my own observation supported the rumors."

rumors."

Donaid Dyke, who had made no comment thus far, bent his lean figure forward, as was his habit when intensely interested in what another was earlier. saying.
"Miss Brandon, will you permit me to ask this

saying.

"Miss Brandon, will you permit me to ask this young lady a few questions, the replies to which you can hear as well as 1?" he asked.
Gertrude assented, eager for the revelation which she felt, instinctively, was forthcoming.

Turning to Clarice the detective said:
"In the first place I will explam a point which Miss Brandon has been kept in ignorance of. Her lover, Elmer Howard, and yourself are brother and sister. He has kept her in ignorance of your follies, as we will call them, simply to spare her the annoyance which cognizance would entail. So in the near future I hope to see you two girls, whose fortimes are so strangely linked together, become veritable sisters."

Gertrude was greatly surprised by the statement of the detective. She had known that Elmer possessed a younger sister, but supposed that she worked, as formerly, in a Lynn shoe-shop.

As we have before stated, our hero had never given Gertrude any hint of his beautiful sister's waywardness. He seldom spoke of her in any way, and as Miss Brandon was not naturally curlous she had never made any inquiries in the premises.

After the momentary excitement which the de-

emises.
After the momentary excitement which the de-

randon?"
"Until yesterday they have," Clarice answered.
"Please state what you have observed?"
"Ross has called upon Miss Brandon several
mes, and has been seen with her father upon imes, and has been seen with her father upon umerous occasions."

Gertrude would have interrupted indignantly at his point, but Dyke silenced her by a gesture.

"When has Ross called upon this lady?"

"At the cottage of Mrs. Chase a few days ago, nd yesterday at Mrs. O'Brien's."

"Al! Did you see your truant husband make he last mentioned call?"

"Yes, sir; I did."

The detective turned to Gertrude and said.

"Yes, sir; I did."
The detective turned to Gertrude and said:
"You have heard the statements of Miss Howard—I prefer not to call her by his name—!"
"Yes, sir," our heroine answered, her voice tremulous with suppressed excitement.
"What have you to say?"
"That I never saw Philip Ross in my life."
"You are certain of this?"
"I am."
"Do you object to naming whom you had for callers yesterday?"

"No. My father and a man named Jerome Munro were my only visitors."
"Will you please describe Mr. Munro?"
"He is short, dark complexioned and somewhat

"He is short, dark compressioned and solve inster looking."
"What is his age?"
"I should judge him to be near forty."
Again the detective's gaze rested upon the eautiful countenance of Clarice. He saw that her cheeks were brightly flushed and she was evir cheeks were brightly flushed and she was evently ill at ease.
"Here is an opportunity for you to explain, arice?" he said, in a questioning tone.
"What do you wish to know?"
"First, what is the age of Philip Ross?"
"He calls himself forty-two."
"His complexion?"

"He is short and somewhat stout."
"All this tallies with Miss Brandon's description
"Jerome Munro!"

"But it is sadly unreconcilable with you former description of Philip Ross, which you gave me when I first questioned you concerning him before Positide Grove 1.

do you explain the contradiction we you a faise description the other time!"
This explains the many slips I have made to discover the man you call Ross. It until last night that I suspected your de-

m."

en I dtd deceive you?"

huirably. Now that we know Philip Ross
erome Munro to be one and the same person al
points in this case are elucidated which apd unfathomable before. Now, Miss Brandon,
on answer a few questions?"
trude hesitated. She began to see that
he Munro was playing a deep game of some
und that Clarice, her father and herself were
ctims.

She was strongly tempted to disclose her terrible eret to this clear-headed detective, and trust to m to bring matters around rightly. But upon soond thought she shrank from doing so. Donald Dyke was an inexorable executor of law, e would not overlook or conceal a crime of any ort, it mattered not if the ones to suffer prosection were his nearest and best friends.

So once more the peril attending exposure closed er lips. "There are some questions which it may be im-ssible for me to answer. But I will respond to I I can," Gertrude replied, her cheeks flushing

under the keen scrudny of the detective.
"I will not cross-examine you very closely, I can guess what you fail to answer, I presume."
Our heroine shuddered, feeling sudden apprehension Clarice rose and came to her side, taking both

Clarice rose and came to her side, taking both Gertrude's hands within hers.

"Are you afraid to trust Mr. Dyke?" she asked, looking into the eyes of the other.

"No; I would trust him sooner than any other comparative stranger."

"Then give him your full confidence, and he will right all your wrongs—I know he will."

"I cannot do that."

"I cannot do that."

"I have reasons which are sufficient, but I cannot disclose them."

"I wish you would to him. He can do anything that he undertakes."

Donald Dyke interposed, embarrassed by the guileloss praises of his beautiful protege.

"You overrate my abilities, Clarice I can do only what human fudgment and detective skill can accomplish. I am willing to nic Miss Brandon to the full extent of my power, but it is not my wish to force my services upon her," he said, somewhat gravely.

Gertrude bent a swift glance into his face.

somewhat gravely.

Gertrude bent a swift glance into his face.

"I would trust that man with my very life. But this—this secret is not mine and I dare not tell him all!" was the thought which flashed through her brain in that moment of indecision.

CHAPTER XXVI. DRAWING THE NET.

After another interval of silence Gertrude said:
"I cannot tell you anything, Mr. Dyke, for I dare not do so without the consent of one whom the secret concerns yet more closely than myself," "Very well; I shall not require it. My only desire is to aid you. To begin with, is this Jerome Munro, alias Ross, a friend or a foe to Mr. Brandon and yourself?"

'He is an enemy."
'Is there any truth in the rumors concerning his ttentions?"
"I fail to understand you."
"Does he wish to make you his wife?"
"He does." 'He does."
'I need not ask if his designs meet with a favor-

le reception."
'The question is unnecessary."
'Is this Munro the cause of your present trou

bles?"
"Yes."
"Why do you submit to his persecutions? Any officer in the city would take him into custody if you should enter a complaint."
"We dare not resort to foretble measures."
"Then you are in fear of this man?"
"We are."
"He holds a power over Mr. Brandon, does he "He holds a power over Mr. Brandon, does he

"Yes."
"Can you tell me the nature of his power?"
"No, sir. The secret is not mine."
"How long have you been acquainted with your my?"
I never saw him until within a week." "I never saw him until within a week."
"His acquaintance with your father is of longer standing. I presume?"
"It is."
"How long?"
"About twenty-three years."
"He holds a secret of Alderman Brandon's of which the latter stands in fear of disclosure."
"Yes."
"Is the event which this secret covers of recent or remote date?"

or remote date?"
"It is a shadow of the past."
"Then, as I remarked to you once before, you are suffering for a father's sin?" "This is as I have suspected for some time. Now what are the terms upon which Munro promises to tain this secret?"
"He merely requires my father to fulfil a

promise."
"And that?"
"It was a criminal folly for which I am now obliged to suffer untold misery. My father promised, as a great many parents do with careless thoughtlessness, that, when I became of proper age, I should become Mumro's wife. Of course when this promise was uttered he had no thought of Mumro ever requiring its fulfilment."
"Doubtless not. And it is reasonably certain that it will never be fulfilled. Mumro has married Clarice Howard too recently to be allowed to take further matrimonial responsibility upon himself. So he can no longer hope to push his claims in this quarter." And that?" this quarter."
"Nevertheless my father is just as much at his

"Nevertheless my father is just as much at his mercy!"
"Perhaps so."
"Do you think he is not?"
"How do I know, Miss Brandon? I can only conjecture beyond the points which you have given me. However, I shall not hesitate to say that I believe these clouds which have so darkened your prospects will be dispelled speedily."
"Have you any substantial grounds for offering this hope?"
"You might not call them substantial. A detective takes account of grains of sand and blades of grass in weighing chances of success, you know."
Gertrude clasped her hands with paroxysmal emotion.

does, that you would lift my father's burden by some means!" she cried, impetuously.

"If I did so it would be by the most natural means imaginable. But I shall not urge you to could be in me further than your judament allows you to do. I assure you, however, that I can gain possession of all the facts I wish from cheer sources. There will merely be greater delay necessitated."

The detective said this with quiet assurance.

"You are at liberty to investigate as deeply as you wish, and I hope you will succeed in you efforts. But I dare not place you in possession of the facts which may condemn my father to pain and disgrace."

Turning to Clarice the detective said:

"You are now satisfied that Ross is an assumed name, are you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."
"Very fortunately this point does not effect the gality of the marriage. Why did you give me a sise description of your truant husband the first me I requested one of you?"
Again Clarice's cheek flushed.
"Because I did not wish you to find him," she navered. answered.
"You played a shrewd trick, and I confess that I did not suspect you of it."

"You played a shrewd trick, and I confess that I did not suspect you of it."
"Do you forgive me now?"
"Fully. Concerning Clotilde Grey, what does she know of Jerome Munro?"
"She knows but little. She has seen him upon the street and elsewhere on several occasions."
"This will do for questions until I have another attack of inquisitiveness. So I hope you will excuse me while I attend to other matters which I have neglected too long already."
Donald Dyke arose and was on the point of going out when Gertrude detained him.
"I wish to ask you about Elmer Howard," she said.

"He is not at his boarding place, and I do not

"He is not at his boarding place, and I do not know whither he has gone."

"Ah! so you have been hunting for him, after all? Just like a woman. You may hold me answerable for his disappearance. He has gone out to Lynn, and intends to stop with his sister until I send him good news concerning you."

"I desired to see him very much."

"Shall I send for him?"

"No. I will go to him, for I shall have a better chance to talk with him there."

"As you choose."

The next moment the detective was upon the street making his way toward the B— L— club rooms before alluded to.

He had nearly reached the building in question when he noticed a stout, dark-complexioned man ascend the steps and enter.

Dyke slackened his pace and waited until he was sure the stranger had ascended the two flights of stairs to the club-rooms. Then he boldly followed.

Upon the upper landing he range the bell as be-

figliard states of the state of and the face of Gresham confronted the detective.

"Eh!" the former ejaculated, half closing the door, as he recognized his visitor.

"I hope you are not frightened Mr. Gresham. I do not bring a warrant for anybody's arrest!" Dyke exclaimed, dryly.

"Ahem! I beg pardon, but to what circumstance do I owe the honor of this visit?" the old lawyer demanded.

demanded.
"I came to hold another interview with you."
"Impossible, just at present. I am otherwise "Have you another visitor ahead of me?"
"Yes, sir."

"Yes, slr."

Never mind, if you have only one. I saw him enter. If I am not mistaken it is Jerome Munro, and in that case I should enjoy seeing him also."

Gresham uttered a gasp of surprise.
"Ahem! I think you are mistaken," he began.
But Dyke interrupted his falsenood by an imperative costure. ative gesture.
"You needn't take the trouble to deny the presence of Mr. Munro. I saw him enter as plainly as I see you at this moment. I wish to see you and him. Why do you object? Are you afraid of

me?"
"No—no! Why should I be? Come in, of course. But I hope you will not detain us long, for Mr. Munro wishes to consult me upon an important legal matter."
Gresham nervously ushered the detective through the club parlor into the small office before described.

described.

As Dyke expected, Jerome Munro was present, seated in one of the office chairs. He cast a keen glance of displeasure at the face of the detective as the latter entered.

"This is a—a friend, Mr. Munro—a—a detective of whom you have doubtless heard—Donald Dyke!" stammered Gresham.

Munro frowned, his jet-black eyes meeting the cold, gray ones of the intruder with fearless defiance. He did not acknowledge the introduction by so

He did not acknowledge the introduction by so much as a nod. He stared for a minute, as though he wished to show his indifference, and then averted his face.

But Donald Dyke was not to be daunted thus easily. He advanced quickly to the side of Munro and let one hand fall with considerable force upon the latter's shoulder.

"I have a special communication for you, Jerome Munro!" he exclaimed.

The other started to his feet, an angry flash in his eyes.

The other started to his feet, an angry flash in his eyes.

"What means this insult?" he demanded.

"I did not intend an insult. I merely desired to attract your attention. I am sensitive to so much indifference as you displayed when Gresham introduced me. Do not disturb yourself."

Munro glared upon the detective savagely for a moment, and then said:

"I'm ready to hear what you have to say, if you do not take up too much of my valuable time."

Donald Dyke kept his gaze fixed upon the countenance of the villain, and in a stern voice he exclaimed:

'I have come to ask you concerning the beautid and innocent girl-wife whom you abandoned st night to a dreadful fate" TO BE CONTINUED,

VANDERBILT AND CUITEAU. Both Charged with Possessing a Genius for Kindling Other Fires than Their Own. The great violinist, Edouard Remenyi, in talking with me a few evenings since, writes Rufus Hatch in the New York Hour, defined genius as "The ower a man has to kindle his own fire." I could not help wondering, as he said this, in what odd nd eccentric ways genius displays itself. Even the wretch Gultean was a genius—at least, he belived he was. He saw what he believed to be a great work to be done, and set about doing it. He undertook to reorganize the conditions of Amerian politics. But he went the wrong way about it. He sought the inflaming spark in a pistol, instead He sought the inflaming spark in a pistol, instead of in his mind. The flame might have set the nation ablaze, but, as it was, it only threw our people and all the rest of the civilized world into mounding. In striking fire for the earth he lit a flame that may have kindled his own fire in hades. Vanderbilt is another man whose genius is just as likely to set everything else afire as was Guiteau's. Both of these men possess, in a mensure, the same characteristic of recklessness which makes the outflow of their genius as dangerous as the flaming stream from a volcano. which makes the outflow of their genius as dan-gerous as the flaming stream from a volcano, Gulteau brought a nation to its knees with the ex-plosion of an ounce of gunpowder. Vanderbilt enraged and insulted the nation by his four fatal words. One man kindled his flame with a bullet fired at the people's chief magistrate; the other lit his fire with a curse directed against the whole people. Vanderbilt's genius has done more to re-kindle the fires of Communism in this country than any act ever done by any man or body of men since Communism became dangerous.

At a recent banquet of the St. Louis Law School Alumni Association an address on "Over-Legislation" was delivered by Charles Nagle. Speaking of the movement to make prohibition a constitu tional provision in the State of Missourt, he said:

"Experience tells us that prohibition may be ordered but cannot be carried. The working majority becomes most pecessary after the election, and with the views entertained by a vast portion of the community that majority cannot be relied upon. The experience of all government, from the mightlest state to the humblest home, will show that the quick and sure way to lose respect and control, is to forbid that which confessedly cannot be prevented. Pass the amendment, and with the failure of active support it will drive into disobedience of the law three-fourths of the officials entrusted with it. When here and there enforced, its exceptional harshness and severity will force the reputable to revolt and the offending into degradation. The morally strong will be deprived, and, like children, watched and restrained; the weak will be made constant in the violation and the defiance of law. Instead of the boasted reform, it will cause disobedience, dishonesty, discord and a delay to wholesome discussion and real improvement; and the first united effort to be credited to the amendment will be an overwhelming demand for its repeal."

Death of William H. Borst. tional provision in the State of Missouri, he said

Death of William H. Borst. NEW YORK, October 31.-William H. Borst, well

known in sporting and theatrical circles in this city, died yesterday, after a long illness, at his rescity, died yesterday, after a long illness, at his residence, No. 93 Lexington avenue, at the age of 38 years. The cause of his death was a malignant tumor in the region of the heart. Mr. Borst was a grandson of Stephen B. Munn, who, years ago, was accounted one of the wealthlest men in this city. His father was also a rich man and a large operator in real estate. The deceased man early in life evinced a great fondness for horses. In the fall of 1871 he drove Ethan Allen and running mate against Mac and running mate, and his team won the race, making the fastest time on record at that period. In 1874 he opened a sales stable for trotting horses in Thirty-fifth street, near Fifth avenue, and continued in the business until 1875, when he went to Europe. He then organized a troupe of singers and players and travelled through the country for nearly two years, glving performances of comic opera eniefly. About a year ago he opened a restaurant and bar-room, corner of Church and Murray streets, but finding it unprofitable he sold out and went into parmership with Edward Maliahan in the management of a "sporting theatre" (somewhat in the style of Harry Hill's establishment), known as the Alhambra Theatre.

"What station is this?" asked a lady passenger

of an English tourist near by. Looking out of the window and reading a sign on the fence he replied: "Rough on Rats,' I guess, mum."—[The Eye. emotion.

"If I only dared tell you all, I believe, as Clarice AT V. E A. OFFICE, 19 WINTER STREET.

"WHAT station is this?" asked a lady passenger

18 KING WILLIAM IN BOSTON P

Remarkable Correspondence Found on a Wandering Female in New York-Samples of Spiritualistic Lunacy.

A woman about 50 years of age, and of highly respectable appearance, but apparently insane, was brought to the police headquarters in New York City Friday and placed in charge of Matron Webb. She was found wandering along on Second

avenue and acting in a queer manner. She refused to answer any questions or give her name. In her possession were found a number of letters, which showed that herself and correspondents were spiritualists. Among them was the following: Mrs. Dickinson:

DEAR MADAM—Pardon me the liberty I take in ad-

BOSTON, September 12, 1832.

DEAR MADAM—Pardon me the liberty I take in ad dressing you these few lines. I met a man in our city who told me you had seen me in a vision, and that the spirit of Dr. Russel wished me to write you these few lines. In the first place I will give you a little account of my mediumship. I have been developing since my wife passed away, nearly eight years ago. She is queen of a large and powerful land. I have almost every phase of power on the physical plane. I am also a natural electrician, and have done some wonderful cures. I produce from without a cabinet written messages, money, fruits, flowers, cigars and almost anything that can be thought of. I am known all over the world and have had notices in various spaners, such as the London Times and many others. My powers are growing stronger every day, and I expect before a great while to take a trip to Europe, also around the world with a little party. I expect some from New York will go, but can't tell who they are. I am called by the spirits king William, also Professor. My psychological powers are very day, first, and I have a great many messages from Mary Queen of Scots and there high and elevated spirits, and I expect yet to astonish the whole civilized world. But enough of this for the present. I should be plassed to see you and talk with you. I should be plassed to see you and talk with you. I don't ever expect to have any money until I go abroad. If I had the means I would go to New York bide my time, as I know the Band are looking out for me. Excuse mistakes and accept this as a token of friendship. From your unknown friend,

P. S.—If you deem this worthy of notice, I should be pleased to hear from you at your earliest convenience. My address is \$2 Pieasant, Boston, care of Mrs. Ostrander.

It would seem from another letter found in her pocket-book that

Mrs. Dickinson Answered Merrill's Letter, as a few days later she received the following:

as a few days later she received the following:

September 13 1882.

My Dear Mrs. Dickinson—Your very welcome letter received and I hasten to result. I have been told that the spirit of my wife May would control some lady who would be my future companion. Although I have never seen you in person. I feel that you are the one that is to be my future commanion through life. God grant that it may be so. When I love it is very strong—a union of soul with soul. If you will come to Boston. or send means for me to come to New York. I will come, aithough I should prefer to have you come here, and if you like me as well after having seen me in person, we will get married right away and settle down where you think best, and I will give my attention to healing until the time comes to go to Europe, which will be next spring. There will be quite a little party going, as it is well known there that King William is coming to appear first before Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Prince Albert tells me that he will materialize and sit at the Queen's table. My powers are very great, and I have been heard of a lover the world. You must know that I am poor in this world's goods but rich in spiritual gifts, but the time is not far distant when I shall have an abundance of wealth. Well, my dear, I long to see you and never to be separated antil you or I pass over the river. I am a singer and have a very nusical volce, so people say that hear me. Don't think for a moment am an egotist for I am not. I am also semething of a ventriloquist, and one thing I pride myself on being a good manader. I will not say any more at this time. but, as I said before, after having death. Dr. WILLIAM S. MERRILL.

I will send you May's spirit picture; also a note from the Virgin. Please keep these, as 1 want to retain them. I have had thousands of messages.

The "Picture" is That of the "Angel of Light," and has the following on the back: DEAR WILLIAM—This is the way I look now. Am I not beautiful? Only an angel full of love will come

But today I come to greet you
Come in weakness, come in love,
And with gentle hands would lead you
To the land of light above.
Your own MAY. Your own MAY.

The message from the other world referred to in he letter of September 13 is as follows:

the letter of September 13 is as follows:

SPIRIT WORLD.

DEAR KING WILLIAM—My home is there in that world so fair. But the space is not deep nor wide which lies between this earthly zone and the home on the other side. The thought of love, like a carrier dove, shall the hearts fond message hear, and the angel bands, with their willing hands, shall answer each earnest prayer. The one I love best of all and shall claim on this side.

VIRGIN MARY.

A visit was made to 82 Pleasant street, in this city, where Miss Ostrander, whose name is mentioned in the above letters, keeps a lodging house. The lady, after being made aware of the pature of The lady, after being made aware of the nature of the reporter's visit, stated that, as far as she can remember, she does not know and never has seen Mrs. Dickluson. Mr. Merrill, she said, lodged at her house for about three weeks last summer, and on only one occasion was a letter of his received directed in her care. "Mr. Merrill was a Spiritualist, and siyled himself professor and King William. I have head this said that Merrill was corresponding with a lady in New York, but who she was I never have known. After leaving my house he engaged a room in Indiana place, where he remained but two weeks, and since then I have not heard where he lives." A diligent search was made to find Mr. Merrill, which was unsuccessful, although he still resides in this city.

Chicago's First Citizen. Chicago's First Citizen.

The Chicago Tribune. in closing an elaborate article on Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of that city, gives the following as Mr. Harrison's opinion of St. Jacobs Oil: "When I first found myself suffering from the rheumatism, my leading thought naturally was to call a physician, but my neighbors all advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I procured some of it immediately, and found it excellent for that ailment."

From the Charleston News and Courier.

THE USES OF CELERY Are Now Matters of General Interest.

The following is from an interesting letter written by that great Dermatologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore, to a friend, an editor of a prominent metropolitan daily:
"A combination of the extract of Celery and Chara omlie, which has been but recently introduced to the profession and the public by myself, has produced such may be the profession and the public by myself, has produced to the profession and the public by myself, has profession and the public by myself, has profession and the public by such marvellous results in curing Nervousness and Headache, and especially Nervous and Sick Head-aches, Neuralgia. Dyspepsia and Siceplessness, that it has excited public attention and newspaper com-ments, and therefore I give the following information publicly to avoid answering hundreds of letters of "My Celery and Chamomile Pills for the cure of

"My Celery and Chamomile Pills for the cure of Headache, Nervousness and Dyspepsia, are prenared under my supervision, and are intended expressly by cure Headaches, and will cure any case where no organic disease of the brain or spinal cord exists Hundreds of cases of many years' standing have beer cured. No matter how chronic or obstinate the case may be a permanent cure is morally certain. This statement is unade after years of experience in their use in the regular practice of medicine.

"These pills are also valuable for school childred who suffer from Nervous Headaches caused by an overworked brain in their studies, and for all classes of hard brain-workers, whose overtaxed nervous centres need repair and seda ion. Nervous tremor,

tres need repair and seda ion. Nervous tremor, weakness and paralysis are being daily cured by these Pills. They correct costiveness, but are and Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents a box. Depot.

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C. N. CRITTENTON, Sole Wholesale Agent for Dr. C. W. Beuson's Remedies, 115 Fulton street, New York.

STAGE STRUCK DAMSELS.

How Two Girls Were Swindled by a Gentlemanly Agent

And the Actress Who Trained Neilson for the Stage.

A Mean Scheme to Extort Money from the Unwary.

WANTED-3 young ladies to study for the stage with first class theatre company. Splendid chance. Address, with stamp, Mrs. A. F. B., Box 893, Maiden, Mass.

The above advertisement, published in a leading city paper, attracted the attention of two young ladies in a small Connecticut town and dazzled them with visions of fame and fortune to be won behind the footlights. They could read "Curfew must not ring tonight," the "Death of Benedict Arnold" and "Beautiful Snow," in a manner to elicit appreciative applause from their admiring friends, and their mirrors told them they were not devoid of divers graces of person, and so they felt intuitively that they were destined to shine in a high dramatic line if they only had a chance to cultivate their gifts and develop the divine spark of genius. This simple advertigement seemed to be the "open sesame" that was to reveal to them all the mysteries of that enchanted realm of painted canvas. pasteboard groves, tin moons and palaces done in distemper. in the fever of excitement and curiosity, which they mistook for the premonitory sputter of the fires of genius, they hastened to apply for the privilege of availing themselves of this splendid chance. They wrote to Mrs. A. F. B., and received in reply the following interesting letter: known to the world as "behind the scenes," and

MALDEN, July 18.

chance. They wrote to Mrs. A. F. B., and received in reply the following interesting letter:

Miss W.

I have received one of the three ladies I need for my new play, and, as I like the tone of your letter, will reserve the other two places for yourself and friend; so please answer by return mail, and send your photo and state size and complexion of each. My company is composed of only ladies and gentlemen who belong to our best families, and who have been with me for several years; and, were it not for my new play, I should not have a chance to take any more at any price. All critics who have seen my new play say it will make a great hit and be a grand success, both here and in Europe. I play only at first-class theatres, and thus am able to pay the highest salaries given by any travelling troupe. I should require you to pay 85 each when you come, but shall refund it to you again if you remain with my company three months. I do this, as I pay your expenses while you are preparing, and also instruct you myself. If you are both willing to study hard you can in time become stars. The late Mme, Nellson was formerly a member of my company. She knew nothing of the stage when sie first came to ne, but she has made her mark in the world and so may you.

Sincerely your friend.

Mrs. Alice F. Bowers (Actress).

Bowers Troupe.

The inducements were indeed flattering. To become stars and successors of the great Nellson at a temporary expense of only \$5, and to receive salaries for studying with Mrs. Bowers (actress), were advantages never before dreamed of by the stage-struck young ladies of Connecticut, and they hastened to avail themselves of the splendid chance before anybody should forestall them. Two days later Miss Watson received another long letter from Mrs. Bowers as an another long letter from frs. Bowers the actress who taught Nelson all she knew, in which the receipt of pictures was acknowledged. Mrs. Bowers appeared to be lightly delighted. Miss Watson's expression was good, her hair just the right since and celeating part, which was an easy one to learn reases the nebulous star from Connecteut ould "have more acting than speaking do." The two girls were requested come to Boston and wart in the dics' room at the depot with books tied the blue ribbons in their hands, so that Mrs. wers might have no difficulty in knowing them, e would pay their board and expenses and vance money if they needed it, and with many pressions of deep interest she remained as fore, their sincere friend, Mrs. A. F. Rowers.

expressions of deep interest she remained as before, their sincere friend, Mrs. A. F. Bowers (actress).

So Miss Watson and Miss Wilmot, stellar nebulæ of the Connecticut village, dreaming fondly of filling the space in the dramatic firmament left by the disappearance of the brilliant Nelison, with their minds full of leading parts easy to learn, their ears ringing with the deafening applause of enthusiastic audiences that should greet their first appearance in parts requiring more acting than speaking, and very few clothes to begin with, came to Boston and waited in the depot with their books and blue ribbons prominently displayed. Mrs. Bowers did not meet them, but her gentlemanly agent, Mr. Raymond, the son of wealthy parents, who preferred the stage, appeared with a letter of introduction and excuses. "He being a splendid actor," wrote Mrs. Bowers, "I always have bim select members for my company, as he knows so well the parts they can take best; so if he thinks you will both suit, he will give you your parts to study and your first instructions, and you can both pay him the \$5 each and he will give you my receipt for it. I almost know you will suit, and perhaps your friend also, so I leave you in charge of Mr. Raymond, who you will find to be a perfect gentleman and quite a pleasant one. I shall pay all your expenses and will begin to pay you a salary at our first rehearsal. I will also try to prove a true friend and a mother to you both. P. S.—Please have full confidence in Mr. R., as much of your success will depend on his instructions and he will be with you most of the time on the stage."

The young ladies had full confidence in Mr. R., paid him \$5 each, and went to rooms ongaged by him on Boylston place. The best, actor of his age gave them play books to study and went away. The landlord approached him on the subject of payment in advance as he was going out of the door, and the son of wealthy parents was so grieved by this lack of confidence on the landlord's part that he never returned. On the follo

day the following letter was sent to Boylston

Malden, July 28.

Miss Watson:

Young Friend-I have had to send Mr. Raymond away on business, and don't expect him back until we are most ready to start, and I have been called to see a sick friend in New Haven, so please leave and return to your home, where I will call on you. You and your friend can join me in New Haven after I call, as all of my company is to meet me there, instead of Madden, for rehearsal. You will not need to give any notice of your leaving, as I have the address, and will send the money for your board and room and that of my agent, Mr. Itaymond. So please leave when you receive this, as I hall be there by that time. Hoping we shall soon neet, I remain sincerely your friend.

MRS. A. F. BOWERS.

Alas! they never met, and that rehearsal at New Haven of the new play, which was to be a grand success in Europe when presented by ladies and gentlemen of our best families, assisted by the best actor of his age, was never held. The police never could find Mrs. Bowers, nor any trace of her, and they concluded that the teacher of Neilson was only "one of old Joe Bowers' gals." and gave up the search. But Weldon and McCausland found the son of wealthy parents at Melrose the other day, and arrested him for swinding the stage-struck girls from Connecticut. The greatest actor of the age, the perfect gentleman in whom implicit comidence could be placed, stood in the Rias Raymond, alias James Catter, alias Frank Worth, alias Foster, alias Williams, nas the honor of being among the celebrities whose portraits may be found in the Rogues' gallery, and his rasad paying costs of court. The girls from Conneceut appeared in court yesterday, and told their let of misplaced confidence and blasted hopes, and officer McCausiand pave evidence which as not favorable to Mr. Raymond, but the defence was that the son of wealthy prents had also been a dute of the why Mrs. owers, and because of something not exactly ear in the testimony the court ordered the great actor of his age to be discharged, remarking, wever, that a very mean swindle had been perstrated, and that the experience of the two girls light to be a lesson to other stage-struck damsels.

Thousand-Mile Tickets.

The New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company has placed on sale at its chief station "1000-mile tickets" at the rate of two cents per mile. Unlike ordinary long-distance tickets, which can be used only by the persons whose names appear upon them, the "1000-mile ticket" may be used by any member of a family or firm.

If pater familias buys a mileage book, his wife and daughter may use it on shopping excursions, the conductors detaching the coupons according to the number of persons using the book and the distance travelled. A salesman, collector or other person travelling at the expense of a firm may use the firm's book. The "1600-mile tickets" are good for one year from the date of purchase. During the watering-place season the company expects that great advantage will be taken of the reduced rate.

THINGS R.CH AND STRANGE.

A Tramp Known the Wide World Over. The superlative tramp of the world died near Sydney, New South Wales, a few weeks ago. He was Christian Frederick Schaefe by name, and by was Christian Prederick Schaefe by name, and by birth a Hessian. Though afflicted with a spinal complaint and a delicate constitution he was a wanderer upon the face of the earth to an extent which the Wandering Jew never conceived of, and he must serve for all time as a model in bis line. He never asked for or would accept money, saying that he had no use for it as long as he could beg food and clothes. It is supposed that he had walked more than 150,000 miles in making successively the tour of Germany, France, Spain, Northern Africa, Turkey, Italy, Greece, England, the United States, New Zealand and Australia, Occasionally, when absolute necessity required, as for instance on shipboard, he would do a little work, but his apparent feebleness always excited pity and saved him from hard labor. He was honest and harmless; thousands of people, the world-over, thought kindly of him; when he fell sick he was tenderly nursed, and when he field his body received a decent burial. It is thought that he was a little wrong in the head, and his last days were spent in a lunatic asylum.

An Accidental Somersault Act Done with Great Precision.

"We stopped rather suddenly," said Dr. Raines, "when the two trains met on the track just this side of Rome yesterday. For my part, I went feet side of Rome yesterday. For my part, I went feet foremost under the seat that was just in front of where I was sitting. The most singular thing that I witnessed was done just across the aisle from me. There were two men, sitting one directly behind the other, and in front of them was an unoccupied seat. When the engines struck the man in front turned a complete somersault and lit in the vacant seat just exactly as he sat in the other seat. The other man performed exactly the same feat and lit in the seat lately occupied by his neighbor."

A Fight Between Foes That Were Not Foes.

On Friday night several gentlemen emerged from a bar-room, and as they proceeded up the street they met a man who confronted one of the street they met a man who confronted one of the party, and applying an opprobrious epithet to him dealt him a blow with his fist which was returned with interest. During the scuffle language was used which threw light on the difficulty, showing that it was an old feud. The parties were soon separated, and investigation found that it was a case of mistaken identity on both sides. The parties concerned were more surprised at the development than the witnesses of the fight, and all adjourned to a bar and enjoyed the remarkable incident.

Looking Into the Middle of Next Week.

[San Francisco Call.] Grass Valley, Cal., claims to have a local prophet in the person of a Celestial named Dr. Wau Kee. in the person of a Ceiestial named Dr. Wau Kee. His home is in the Joss house, and it is there that he has his visions. The Tidings says: When the fire at Chinatown took place, Thursday morning, September 28,Dr. Wau Kee was forewarned while he was asleep at his church. He got up at 3 o'clock and told them to watch for fire. This was done, and in an hour a woman accidentally turned over a lamp and a fire was started. The church was saved. Wau Kee is also a weather-sharp. He also foretold the weather from the moon's appearance the night the moon had two tails to it—a lunar rainbow. The rain came as Dr. Wau Kee said it would.

An Orphan Offered for Sale at \$80. Louis Kamer, an Italian seissors-grinder of Columbus, Ohio, was recently allowed to take a little girl four years of age from the County Children's Home for the purpose of adopting her into his family, and evidently got a very erroneous idea of the relationship which he was to sustain to her. After keeping her two or three months he concelved the idea of selling her—and named \$30 as his price for the little orphan. Failing to dispose of her at this figure he dropped down to \$5—was about to consummate a bargain when the County Home authorities learned of the contemplated speculation and had the child taken back to the Home.

Butter Thirty Years Old.

Before ice became a universal luxury people were in the habit of hanging butter in their wells were in the habit of hanging butter in their wells to keep it cool and sweet; and that is doubtless the custom still where lee is scarce and dear. It must have happened a thousand times that the cord broke and the butter disappeared, but there can't have been many cases where it was recovered after thirty years. Such an incident has just given local fame to Mr. Goodman's well in Bloomfield, Conn. A workman who was cleaning it found at the bottom a ball of butter and the dish in which it was suspended thirty years ago. It is pure white and has the consistency and odor of spoiled cheese.

A Widow in a Hole.

[Troy Telegram.]
There was a lively and exciting time on State street, Lansingburgh, yesterday between a buxom street, Lansingburgh, yesterday between a buxom widow and a well-preserved bachelor in relation to the location of a line fence on ground from which a building had recently been removed. The employes of the bachelor proceeded to dig the post holes on what the widow insisted was her land, but when they undertook to set the first post the widow planted herself in the excavation and thus stopped proceedings. Neither threats or enteraties could force her from her position, and as a last resort the bachelor compromised by locating the fence just where the widow directed.

A City Sprinkled With Red Dust.

[Chilian Times.] On the night of the 22d ult. a wind partaking of On the night of the 22d uit, a wind partaking of the character of a hurricane was felt as far as Mejia. We are informed that it was impossible for people to retain their feet. From 1 o'clock on the morning of the 23d a copious shower of red dust, supposed to have been raised by the wind at Cachendo, commenced to fall at Mollendo and lasted until 3 p. m. When day broke the port presented a curious speciacle. The streets, roofs, trees and the sea foam were stained red, just as if some invisible hand had done it during the night.

An Acquired But Useful Appetite. William Smith, living near McLeansville, N. C., owns a valuable and wonderful pig. He has acowins a variable and wonderful pig. He has acquired an appetite for the worms that infest the tobacco plant, and he will go into the field and striking the plant with his snout to shake off the worms he gobbles them up rapidly. He also eats the suckers that are pulled by the hands, but he has never been known to destroy the growing leaves or to disturb them in any way.

A Lock of Hundred-Dollar Hairs.

[New York Sun.] Mrs. S. Treethy of Syracuse, N. Y., has a cluster of locks of hair cut from the head of Napoleon I. when he was a prisoner on the island of St. Helena. The hair was presented to her by an English naval officer more than forty vears ago. A single hair from the head of Louis Napoleon is said to have sold recently in London for \$100.

A Preventive of Toothache.

[Augusta Constitutionalist.]
We saw yesterday at the City Hall a colored man who had suspended from his neck by a string the wisdom tooth of his deceased-sister. He said that he had been wearing it for twenty-seven years as a preventive of the toothache, and that he has never been bothered with the toothache since he first began to carry it.

Unchurned Butter. Mr. M. H. Boyer of Sandersville, Ga., has a gives such rich milk that in milking it into the bucket it charns it. Mr. Boyer gives her no extra feed, only puts her in a good pasture. This is the kind of a cow to have.

An Offended Insect's Revenge.

A Mr. Lewis of Woodstock, Ulster county, went out to his cider mill a few days ago to get a drink of cider, and while drinking swallowed a yellow jacket that happened to be in the cup. The insect stung him in his windpipe and also in the stomach.

Comparative Weight of Humanity.

late exposition in this city were weighed free of that exposition in this city were weighed free of charge, and the clerks of the selentific and educational committees kept records of the sexes and weights. The results, as made public today, show the average weight of the men was 154 pounds, and of the women 130 pounds. Haswell's book gives the average weight of 20,000 Boston persons in 1804 as 141 pounds for men and 124 for women.

CHICAGO, November 2.—Messrs. Hair & Odiones, large lumber dealers, have failed. The liabilities are \$300,000; assets, \$200,000. The firm handled about 25,000,000 feet of lumber yearly, and stood well in the trade. This is the first failure of any magnitude in this city for a couple of years.

CHICAGO. November 6.—Passenger rates to the Pacific coast points have been lowered \$5. This is made necessary by the action of the Texas Legis-lature in fixing passenger rates within that State at three cents per mile.

Monroe, Mich., September 25, 1875.

SIRS—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of kidneys and bladder. It has done for me what four doctors' failed to do. The effect of flop Bitters seemed like magic to me.

W. L. CARTER.

THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS." Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from

Solutions to the Crist Mill-No. 40. No. 1061. SHOULDER-KNOT. No. 1062. GOVERN-MENTAL. No. 1070.

POPULAR NATURAL POLARIZEROTALITES POLARIZEROTALITE &
DATIVES ARELADED

& IDESIDEDETER
CAREMIPEDOR
NAVICULAR
RABELATEDAR
NEVERATEDIDUS
BASILAREDESISTS
RUNAGATESINUATION
DELAYED PISTILS
ETEL
SOD DOG DOG

No. 1107-Progres'sive Numerical. ole is exalted. 2, is halloo.

The whole is exalted.

The 1, 2, is halloo.

The 2, 3, is at or near.

The 3, 4, is a denial.

The 4, 5, is the yellow or golden represented on an escutcheon by small dots.

The 5, 6, is a Portuguese coin.

The 6, 7, is an abbreviation of editor.

New Haven, Conn.

8.11
22.18
25.22
25.22
28.24
11 18
29.25

No. 1108-Diamond. (To "Skeleton.")

(To "Skeleton.")

1. A letter; 2. To travel slowiy; 3. Plant of several species; 4. Spanish dollars; 5. The mere ranging of prepositions one after another, without connection or dependence; 6. A plane figure having ten sides and angles; 7. One of a nation or people who formerly dwelt in the northern part of Germany, and who, with other Teutonic tribes, invaded and conquered England in the fifth and sixth centuries; 8. To trespass; 9. A letter.

San Francisco, Cal. Capt. N, Frank.

No. 1109-Square. 1. Armor for the thighs; 2. Attentive; 3. A Dutch coin; 4. Painful; 5. To rush; 6. A public Constitution, Penn. CHARLIE.

No. 1110-Charade. The dom's a bark upon the ocean, Rocked and tossed by every gale; Now scuds on with speedy motion— Now with rent and tattered sail.

Thus it's sailing onward, ever, Guided by first "Mystle Krew," Though dark storms assail it, ever, They will safely pull it through. Let us all, then, work together;

In unity one course pursue;
And though beset by threat'ning weather,
Guide our ship in safety through.

Now's the day and deed for action— Death the rest—the time of night; He who works with satisfaction, Works while yet the hour is light. Whole! all ye great tyros, sages, Poets, formists, every one;
Second: posers of all ages,
Work while yet it may be done.
Fisherville, N. H. BLACKBIRD.

No. IIII-Half-Square. 1. Mirrors hanging between windows; 2. Unde-erving; (obs.); 3. A composition for coating walls 31..27 20..16

of houses; 4. Narrow walks about a rampart (fort.); 5. A lixivium used by tanners; 6. Frees, as from care or pain (obs.); 7. Poison (obs.); 8. cowls (prov. Eng.); 9. A part of Arabia; 10. Flemish flower painter; 11. A letter.

Manayunk, Penn.

DANDY LYON. No. 1112-Double Acrostic. Across—1. To cut slightly; 2. A garden vegetable; 3. A kind of brass made to resemble gold; 4. Sudden descent of a stream without actual waterfall; 5. To show in a clear manner.

Primals—A large quantity. Finals—To harbor. Combined—A repository. Baltimore, Md. RANDOLPH. No. 1113-Numerical.

All posers know my 1 to 4; Conjunction it is, to the core.

Now posers all do try and strive To find an article, 3, 4. 5. On grammar now your eyes do fix, And find a pronoun, 4, 5, 6. Some say 5, 6 and 7 mean Before, in poems quite often seen. If you would meet an awful fate. To fight the Indian, 6 to 8.

Now, posers all, observe the text; The whole, I believe, does mean perplexed. New York City. MAX SIMS.

No. 1114-Half-Square. (To "Blackbird.")

(10 "Eigenbrid")

1. Angels of the highest order; 2. Foes; 3. To ransom; 4. To make better; 5. Parti-colored 6 To sew a border; 7. A verb; 8. A numerical.

Upper Gloucester, Me. CYRIL DEANE.

No. 1115-Cross-Word. (To "Cyril Deane.") (To "Cyril Deane.")
In some, not in all;
In beat, not in maul;
In meat, not in pie;
In sun, not in sky;
In sin, not in bad;
In gone, not in had;
In rough, not in tame,
The whole means aim.
SKELLETON.

Boston, Mass. No. 1116-Diamond.

1. A letter; 2. A ram (prov. Eng.); 3. A corresive; 4. A Scripture name; 5. Pertaining to music; 6. To weigh in the mind (rare); 7. A German sculptor (1729-1776); 8. Took; 9. A letter.

Hudson Mass. GAYBERD.

> No. 1117-Diamond. (To "Ned Hazel.")

1. A letter; 2. A husk; 3. Charges; 4. White foxes; 5. Short cloaks; 6. Producing seeds on the backs of leaves; 7. Revenues of certain college officers; 8. Barren lands (prov. Eng.); 9. Small, bitter fruit; 10. A river of Morocco; 11. A letter.

Boston, Mass.

KROOK.

No. 1118-Diamond Heart.

Nc. 1118—Diamond Heart.

(To "Mystique.")

Left—1. A letter; 2. Something that plays loosely; 3. A medicinal purgative root or drug; 4. A plant from the ashes of which alkali is obtained; 5. An ornament for the neck; 6. One of the simple powers in mechanics; 7. A Polish disease of the hair; 8. A verb; 9. A letter.

Right—1. A letter; 2. A Greek or Latin name; 3. To thwart; 4. Affluent; 5. Convulsed; 6. A male name; 7. To set down; 8. A thin plate; 9. A letter.

Bottom—1. A letter; 2. A river of Germany; 3. Extended; 4. To plant; 5. Gluthous; 6, Cut or struck at random; 7. To initiate; 8. Nice (rare); 9. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass.

Arthur F. Holt. Lawrence, Mass.

SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS. The Weekly Globe six months for first correct The Weekly Globe three months for next best list.

Accepted Crists. SKELETON—Cross-word. GAYBERD—Three diamonds and inverted pyramid. JESSE OVER-LOCK—Two square, numerical, reversed rhomboid and inverted pyramid. CLIO—Letter Opuzzle, square, cross-word and numerical.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.
2. Frank Lynn, Oakland, Cal.
The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of October 3:
Frank Lynn, Jennie May, Trebor, O. Possum, Myrtle, Globe, X. Y. Z., James A. Smith, Mrs. Mary W., A. J. K., Hollis Boy, Ace, Mabel, Geo. W. Warren, and I. P. G.

a grist when sending solutions, if it is only a small GAYBERD.-Solutions and grist received. Do

so some more.

K kook,—We hear you have made up your mind to publish a puzzlers' directory. Is it so?

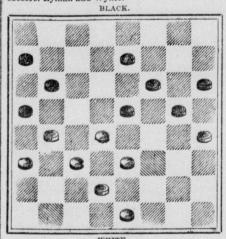
To All.—In answer to inquiries regarding another word hunt, we have decided to comply with the wishes of the hunters, and another one will be given in two weeks.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR Boston, November 7, 1882. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15

Position No. 981. End game from the "Single Corner" between Messrs. Lyman and Wyllie.



White (Wyllie) to move and draw.

Came No. 1486-Bristol. Continuation of the match games for the championship of the world, for \$200, between James Wyllie and Charles F. Barker. Fifth game—

Wyllie's move. 11..16 24..19 8..11 22..18

Came No. 1487-Clasgow. Sixth game-Barker's move.

Came No. 1488-Clasgow. Seventh game-Wyllie's move 18..14

Eighth game-Barker's move.

Solution of Position No. 980. BY JOHN GIVEN.

7..11 6..10 22..18 21..17 17..12 15.. 8 14.. 7 23..14 30..21 B. wins

Checker News. THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

On the first day of the Wyllie-Barker match Mr. Barker more than fulfilled the expectations of his friends by closing the afternoon's play with a score of—Barker, 1; Wyllie, 0; drawn, 1. Mr. Wyllie having lost the second game found the burden of a win upon his hands in order to redeem an otherwise lost match. But in what direction should he look for a win? Barker is doubtless well booked in every line of play, he reflected. In should he look for a win? Barker is doubtless well booked in every line of play, he reflected. In the afternoon both the games were Giasgow; in the evening Mr. Wyllie tried 11.16, but found that they even knew how to draw the Bristol in Boston. On Wednesday three games were played—Glasgow, Bristol and Glasgow—and again all drawn. Thursday's play began with a Glasgow, opened by Wyllie, and was followed by the same opening by Barker; then Mr. Wyllie essayed a Suter, and in a fourth game Barker ventured upon another Glasgow, all of which were drawn. This was getting monotonous, and some of the visitors who wanted to see Mr. Wyllie play some of his hard games became discouraged and went home. The score stood: Barker, 1; Wyllie, 0; drawn, 9. Mr. Wyllie realized that the one game he had lost to Barker would lose him the match unless he could set up for the young man a problem which would be too difficult for him to solve. But what opening should he essay? Barker was said to be familiar with all the games. There was nothing to do but bide his time a bit and think. Since Tuesday they had been hammering away mostly at Glasgow. This is Mr. Barker's favorite. Friday atternoon Mr. Wyllie again essayed a Bristol; Barker replied with 24.19, and further on Mr. Wyllie played 6.10 instead of 7.10, as in the fifth game. Soon afterwards, as "time" was called on Wyllie, and he moved 22.17. Wyllie win in 1 hour 45 minutes, and breathed free again, as the match was no longer lost. A Glasgow followed in the afternoon, and in the evening Bristol and Glasgow were again played. Total score: Barker, 1; Wyllie, 1; drawn, 17.

Fell Into a Tank of Boiling Water. BROCKTON, November 6.—Michael McDonald, 40 years of age, an employe at F. M. Shaw & Son's oil extracting factory, while reaching over to son's oil extracting factory, while reaching over to close a valve Wednesday, lost his footing and was precipitated into a tank filled with boiling water. McDonald's limbs and body were terribly scalded, the flesh peeling off and hanging in shreds. The doctors state that he has about an even chance of recovery. He has a wife and family in Ireland.

Dissatisfied Chicago Distillers. CHICAGO, Ill., November 6 .- The new rule, by which the distillers are allowed to run but 30 per eent. of their capacity, is creating great dissatisfaction in the Western whiskey pool. The distillers claim that, under the rule, they will be unable to fill their contracts for feeding cattle. A delegation of the Chicago distillers has gone to Peorla to confer with the members of the pool there.

Risking His Life to Save Another's. James H. Bond, 27 years of age, a resident of Walpole, attempted to save the life of a man who but for his timely assistance would have been run over by the 2.30 train for Boston on the New York & New England road, when he slipped and fell under the wheels himself and both legs were severed from his body below the knees. He was brought to the Massachusetts General Hospital in this city, where he died.

Myrtic, Globe, X. Y. Z., James A. Smith, Mrs. Mary W., A. J. K., Hollis Boy, Ace, Mabel, Geo. W. Warren, and I. P. G.

Chaff.

JESSE OVERLOCK.—That is right; always send

DRUGGISTS say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy for female weakness that they ever heard of, for it gives universal satisfaction. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham. 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

A CHICAGO ESAU. Twelve Feet of Beard Hanging from a German's Chin.

Adam Kirpen of Chicago, says the Milwaukee

Republican-Sentinel, who possesses the longest beard in the world, is 66 years of age, is 5 feet 11 inches tall, and a perfect specimen of a robust, though aged, German. By means of his beard he has amassed a considerable fortune, but, notwithstanding, he endeavors to sell his photograph on the plea of poverty. The beard which he at present wears has attained the wonderful length of nearly twelve feet. He lisposes of this rather unwieldy appendage when walking on the street by rolling it around a leathern belt suspended about his neck. The length of the belt suspended about his neck. The length of the beard is such that he can place both feet upon it, and the other end, upon being lifted up, reaches a few inches above his head. The beard, which is of a dull gray color, is quite thick, and is the result of twenty-two years' uninterrupted growth. From his youth Kirpen gave evidence of becoming as bearded as Esau. At 11 years of age he was under the necessity of shaving, and at 14 had a large bushy beard, which, added to his robust frame, caused people to frequently confound him as being his father's brother. When he entered the German army as artillerist his moustache was three feet in length, and he experienced about as much trouble in partaking of his meals as Victor Emanuel, of whom it is related that he tied his moustachies together behind his ears when about to eat. He was the wonder and delight of the fair sex, and received innumerable privileges from the officers on account of his appearance. It was not until he came to America that he allowed full sway to the growing properties of his beard. When the beard was five feet long he sold it to a Chicago museum for \$75. From that time, twenty-two years ago, no razor has been applied to his face, and the beard has steadily grown and is still growing, having increased two feet since 1877. The hairs branch out like a tree, some having as many as a dozen splits. The old man has one son, but the beard does not seem to be hereditary, as he found it a difficult matter to raise a beard previous to his thirtieth year. His grandfather was remarkable however, in having his limbs and body covered with hair nearly twelve inches long. beard is such that he can place both feet upon

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